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THE MASSEY-HARRIS BICYCLE

RUNS EASY AND  
KEEPS RUNNING EASY.

162

NEW SERIES.

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



Registered as a Newspaper for transmission through the Post.

## FEB., 1900

WAR NUMBER

80 ILLUSTRATIONS

W. T. Stead.

NINEPENCE

W. H. Fitchett.

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 OPTICIANS, 56 ELIZABETH ST., MELBOURNE; EDWARD ST., BALLARAT  
 YOUR SIGHT THOROUGHLY TESTED, and your Spectacles and Price-ner made to measure. SIGHT TESTING by G. H. F. Werner; by Examination  
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 FIRE, MARINE & GUARANTEE. Authorized Capital, £500,000. Paid Up, £31,007. Subscribed, £251,250.  
 Head Offices: 43 Collins Street, Melbourne and 79 Pitt Street, Sydney.  
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By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., In this Number.



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**RUDD & CO.,**  
**422 COLLINS STREET,**

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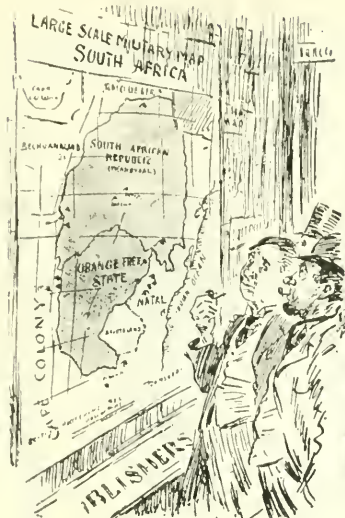
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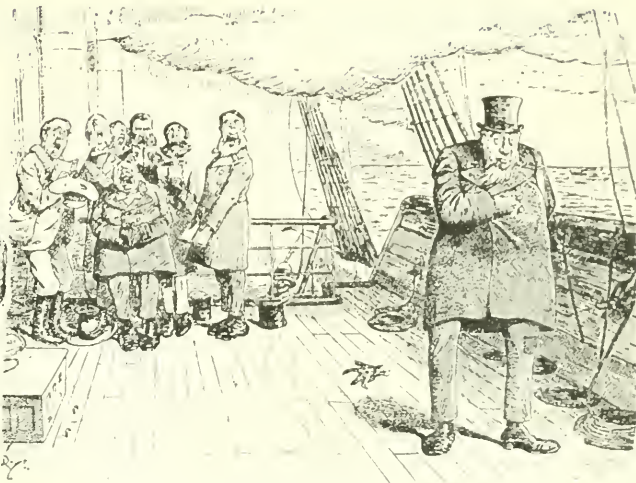




## THE SITUATION.

British Workman: "See that pink, Bill? That's our'n. See that green? That's their'n. It'll all be pink soon!"

(From "Punch," London.)



## UNRECORDED HISTORY.

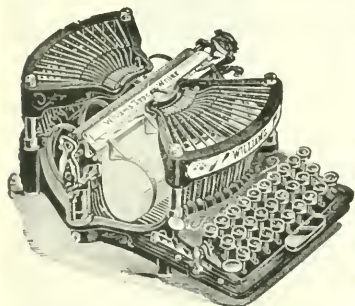
Com-Poleon Boer-naparte on board the S.S. Highbury Castle on his way to St. Joseph, or some other secluded spot selected by the Colonial Secretary  
(From "Punch," London.)

(With humble acknowledgments to Mr. W. O. Orchardson, R.A.)



# PERFECTION<sup>TM</sup> TOBACCO

Aromatic or Dark, is the Best.



## THE WILLIAMS' TYPEWRITER

Troopship "Aberdeen."

Port Melbourne, Nov. 8, 1899.

Dear Sir,

I have to compliment you on the excellent writing machine supplied to our detachment; its compactness and strength make it specially suitable for use on active service. The work is most satisfactory and all our detachment orders are being type-written.—Yours truly,  
J. G. LEGGE, Captain N. S. Wales Infantry.

Mr. Hoekaday, the Williams' Typewriter Agency, Sydney.

The WILLIAMS' was used by the British forces throughout the Chitral campaign and by General Miles during the Cuban campaign. Over 80 Williams' machines are used by the U.S. Navy. The large P. and O. Boats are equipped with the Williams'.

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JELLIES AND



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Made from the Choicest of Australia's Fruits

The best on  
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Ask your Grocer  
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Have no other.



Try Mac. Robertson's "Fruit  
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Chocolatier, Confectioner and Jam Manufacturer.

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# PEPSALT



A DELIGHTFUL  
TABLE SALT.

The Dyspeptic's Panacea.

# PEPSALT



USE IT FOR ALL CULINARY  
PURPOSES.

Adds Wings to Indigestion.

# PEPSALT



TASTES LIKE SALT.  
IS SALT.

TO BE HAD OF ALL GROCERS.

D. MITCHELL & CO.,  
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## Patent Adjustable Saucer Attachment.

IT IS SPECIALLY  
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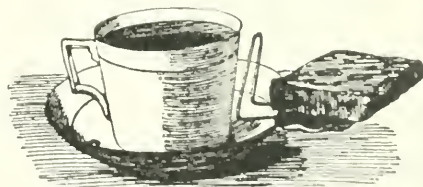
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CAKE, TOAST OR BISCUIT REST.

The admirable attachment is suitable to any size Saucer, entirely obviating the use of the extra plate when serving the Morning Coffee, Light Refreshments, Afternoon Tea, &c.



F. LASSETTER & CO., Agents.





### What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose and adjoining passages. If this inflammation is not arrested it invades the passages which lead from the nose to the head, ears, throat and lungs. It injures the sight and hearing, destroys the sense of taste and smell, renders the breath offensive, breaks down the affected tissue, consumes the nasal cartilages and rots away the small frontal bones of the skull. The putrid discharge passing through the lungs and stomach causes dyspepsia, also consumption. Do you want relief and cure? If so, try our great remedy.

**RAMEY'S MEDICATOR** Cures Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Headache, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, La Grippe, etc. Price complete with four months' treatment by mail, 10/- TRIAL FREE at Office.

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**HOME CATARRH CURE CO.,**  
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For Hot Air, Vapour, or  
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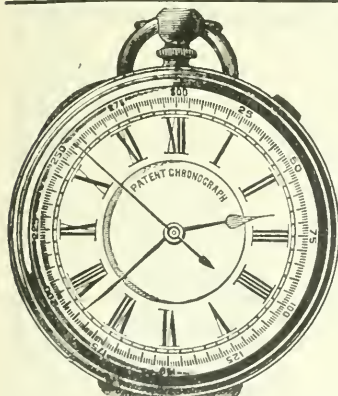
Invaluable for the treatment of Rheumatic, Nervous, and Joint Diseases. Beneficial alike to the weak or the strong.

Sent (complete with Heating Apparatus, and full directions) to any address in Australasia on receipt of price . . . **25/-**

Head and Face Steaming Attachment, 5/6 extra.

Write for Pamphlet.

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To Cyclists, Athletes, Racing, Boating Men, and others. Can You Read This?

A	V	Y	U	E	F	L	W	T	H	I	G	N	F	I
G	U	S	S	R	G	T	&	B	Y	A	C	H	N	.

In order to introduce our business into every Household in Australia, we undertake and guarantee to GIVE AWAY one of our World-famed £2 10s. SOLID SILVER CENTRE SECOND STOP WATCHES, or a Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver KEYLESS HUNTER to every reader who sends the correct reading of the above Puzzle.

**CONDITIONS.**—That your answer to the Puzzle is correct, and that you further undertake, if correct, to purchase one of our SOLID SILVER (Single or Double) CHAINS. Send stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Address—The Manager **THE GLOBE WATCH COMPANY LTD.,** 105 Pitt Street, Sydney.

## 30 DAYS' TRIAL.

WE grant every purchaser of our **ELECTRIC BELTS** and **APPLIANCES** a trial of Thirty Days before payment, which is fully explained in our "ELECTRIC ERA." Our



Electric Belts will cure all **NERVOUS** and other **DISEASES** in all stages, however caused, and restore the wearer to **ROBUST HEALTH.**

Our Marvellous Electric Belts give a steady soothing current that can be felt by the wearer through all **WEAK PARTS.** REMEMBER, we give a written guarantee with each Electric Belt that it will permanently cure you. If it does not we will promptly return the full amount paid. We mean exactly what we say, and do precisely what we promise.

**NOTICE.**—Before purchasing we prefer that you send for our "ELECTRIC ERA" and Price List (post free), giving illustrations of different appliances for **BOTH SEXES**, also **TESTIMONY** which will convince the most sceptical.

ADDRESS—

**German Electric Belt Agency,**

**63 ELIZABETH STREET, SYDNEY.**

**STOP  
WATCH  
GIVEN  
AWAY.**



**HOW TO BE  
BEAUTIFUL.**

Ladies are delighted when they receive the **BOONA BEAUTY BOX**, price 10s., which contains a bottle of Beauty Cream, a box of Beauty Powder, a bottle of Rose Bloom, a tube of Lip Salve, an Eyebrow Pencil, and a Silk Pocket Powder Puff, with a book of directions and a treatise on **AIDS TO BEAUTY.** Packed free from observation. No advertisement on outside wrapper. Send P.O.O. or Postal Note for 10s.

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Pitt Street, Sydney.





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CIGARS.



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French Wines.



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SCOTCH.

LITTHAUER RUSSIAN STOMACH BITTERS

ARE OBTAINABLE AT ALL FIRST-CLASS HOTELS.

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## READ WHAT A PROMINENT CONTRACTOR SAYS.

A Well-Known Lady of Brighton Cured by

# "VITADATIO," THE GREAT HERBAL REMEDY.

DOCTORS SAID MUST HAVE OPERATION TO SAVE HER LIFE.

 There is No Operation Wanted when "Vitadatio" is Given a Fair Trial.

Investigate this Case and Prove for Yourself that it is Genuine.

To Mr. S. A. Palmer.

"Warleigh House," Bay-street, Brighton.

Dear Sir,—It affords me the greatest pleasure imaginable to add my testimonial to the many received by you, praising the Wonderful Herbal Remedy, "Vitadatio." My wife, who was one of the healthiest women in the colony, suddenly took ill last Christmas, and was confined to bed continually for six months. Medical men came to the conclusion there was little hope of her recovery unless an operation was performed, they being under the impression that there was an internal growth (Cancer or Tumour). My wife, however, declined to go under this operation. Acting on the advice of a lady friend, you were called in, and after putting a few questions, pronounced my wife to be suffering with Hydatids, and vowed "Vitadatio" would cure her. She acted on this advice, and after taking 4 or 5 bottles, two bags of Hydatids (at different times) came away. She continued and took a few more bottles of the "Vitadatio," and I am pleased to say she is now, to the astonishment of all who see her, THE VERY PICTURE OF HEALTH, and as strong as ever. I believe in giving praise to whom praise is due.—Yours very gratefully,  
17th October, 1899.

J. FALKINGHAM.



THE  
GREAT HERBAL  
REMEDY.

## HYDATID ABSCESS ON THE LIVER

Cured by "VITADATIO," the Great Herbal Remedy.

Operation Unsuccessful. "Vitadatio" Cleanses the System of the Disease.

Mr. S. A. Palmer.

328 Brunswick-street, Fitzroy, October 6th, 1899.

Dear Sir,—In sending you this testimonial I feel I cannot find words to express my heartfelt thanks for the benefit I have received from the wonderful Herbal Remedy, "WEBBER'S VITADATIO." I have been taken so ill at times that I have had to take to my bed. The doctor who was attending me said I had "ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER." At last something broke inwardly, and I began to bring up a quantity of matter. The doctor took it away, and after examining it told me I had a "HYDATID ABSCESS" ON THE LIVER, and an operation was necessary to save my life. Another doctor was called in, and I was removed to the hospital, where the operation was performed, but, just as the wound (caused by the operation) healed up, the old symptoms began to return, and I felt myself going back. The doctor told me on account of the abscess breaking inwardly, the Hydatids were spread all over the system, thus making it very difficult to cure me, and I felt there was nothing left for me but another operation. Just at this time I received one of your pamphlets, and after reading your own remarkable case, I was so impressed by it that I determined to give "VITADATIO" a good trial, and am thankful I did so, for after taking a course of the remedy I can truthfully say "I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE." "Vitadatio" has also cured me of an eruption of the skin, which has been of many years' standing. I will be pleased to answer any inquiries about my case on receipt of stamped addressed envelope, and you are at liberty to use this as you may think fit.—Yours gratefully,  
W. J. PASCOE.

I hereby certify that I have known Mr. W. J. Pascoe both before and since his illness with Hydatids, and testify to the improvement which has taken place in his health.—H. E. MERRIMAN, Wesleyan Minister, October 11th, 1899.

PRICE OF "VITADATIO," 5s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. INDIAN OIL OF CREAM, 2s. 6d.

HEAD INSTITUTE - 47 BOURKE ST., MELBOURNE.

S. A. PALMER, Sole Agent for Australasia, India, Ceylon and Japan.

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# HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE,

... THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR ...

## COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION,

Has the Largest Sale of Any Chest Medicine in Australia.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of **Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest**, experience delightful and immediate relief, and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it **neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic nor Consumption to develop**. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Beware of "**Coughs**"!! Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

### BAD COUGHS.

THREE CASES COMPLETELY CURED BY ONE BOTTLE OF HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

SEVERE COLD, WITH LOSS OF VOICE, CURED BY HALF A BOTTLE.

A SUPPLY SENT TO A RELATIVE IN ENGLAND.

Ellenwellyn, Katunga, Victoria.

Mr. Hearne,

Dear Sir,—I am very much pleased with the effects of your Bronchitis Cure. Last winter three of my children had very bad coughs, and one bottle cured the three of them. The housemaid also had such a severe cold that she entirely lost her voice, but half a bottle cured her. I always keep it in the house now, and recommend it to anyone requiring medicine of that kind.

I now want you to send at once four bottles to England to my mother, who is suffering greatly from bronchitis. The address is enclosed.—Yours gratefully,  
JOHN S. MORTIMER.

The relative in England, who is eighty years old, also Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

WAS A GREAT SUFFERER.

HAD NOT WALKED FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

ALWAYS WALKS NOW, AND IS QUITE WELL.

FEELS STRONGER THAN SHE HAS DONE FOR YEARS.

8 Watson-street, Burton-on-Trent,  
Staffordshire, England.

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Geelong.

Dear Sir,—Your letter and Bronchitis Cure to hand quite safe. I am sure you will be glad to know that your Bronchitis Cure has quite cured me. I was very glad when it came, as I was suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis at the time it arrived. I had sent for my own doctor, but had not had one night's rest for a week. I started taking the Bronchitis Cure three times a day, as directed, and was very much eased at once. At the end of a week I only took it twice a day, and then only every night for a week, as I was so much better when, thanks to the Lord for adding His blessing, I was quite well, and walked into town and back without feeling any fatigue. I had not done that previously for twelve

months—always went in the 'bus—as walking caused me such pain and distress in the chest. I always walk now, and never feel it, and I am stronger than I have been for years. I thank my son for his great kindness in sending the medicine, and am, dear sir,—  
Yours very truly,  
M. MORTIMER.

Extract from a letter, since written by the same lady to her son, Mr. John S. Mortimer, Ellenwellyn, Katunga, Victoria.

HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN ILL.

SPITTING UP BLOOD.

THE DOCTOR SAID NOTHING MORE COULD BE DONE.

CURED BY HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

The extract runs as follows:—As for myself, thank the Lord I am feeling stronger than I have for years. I had an attack of bronchitis in November, but Hearne's Bronchitis Cure was again successful. I feel quite well, and walk into town feeling quite strong.

I must ask you to send me six bottles more of the medicine, as I wish to have a supply in the house. I have tried to get it made up here, and let my chemist have a bottle to see what he could do. He tells me this week he can make nothing out of it; he never saw anything like it before, so there is only one thing for me to do, to send for more. I have never kept in bed one day since I commenced to take it; I used to be in bed a fortnight at a time always, and after that for months I was as weak as I could possibly be, and was always taking cod liver oil, so you will see at once it is quite worth while sending for it such a long distance. Something more I must tell you. Charlotte has been very ill since I wrote you. Her cough was so bad. She never had a night's rest, and was spitting up blood very much. The doctor told her husband that there was nothing more he could do for her, so on the Sunday I sent her half a bottle of the Bronchitis Cure, and told her to try it, and if she did not use it not to waste it, but send it back again. She had such confidence in her doctor that I thought she would not try it. On the Wednesday I sent over again, and she was much better, the night's rest was very good, and cough and bleeding from the lungs better. She sent for another half bottle, and on the following Sunday sent over to say that she was quite cured, and did not require any more medicine. So you see what good it has done, and she wishes to have some with my next supply.

Prepared only, and sold wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Small sizes, 2 6; large, 4 6. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors. Forwarded by post to any address when not obtainable locally.



PARENTS.—These Lessons are the best NEW YEAR'S GIFT for your Sons and Daughters, making their studies easy and successful.

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I give over 600 practical illustrations of how to memorise, with rapidity and certainty, history, geography, foreign languages, chemistry, physiology, ledger folios, names, addresses, and the theory of music, counterpoint, etc.

The Almanac for the Year  
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Wesleyan Minister, Victoria:—

"I am well acquainted with three modern systems of memory, and some of older origin. . . . This fact, together with the fulness and completeness of the details of your System make it, in my opinion, the best ever brought before the public. . . . I most heartily recommend your system as easy, natural, and thoroughly practical."

Mr. A. H. BROWN,  
Constitution Hill, Tasmania:—

"History with its dates was always my dread in exams., but by your System I have just gained 92 per cent. of the possible in it. I also used it in geography, Latin, &c., with equally good results. With a knowledge of your System no one need fear the examiners. It is as easily learned as the multiplication table and cannot be forgotten."

Mr. C. T. DAVIS,  
Bay View, Dunedin:—

"I have studied your 'System of Mnemonics,' and have made practical application of it with the most satisfactory results. It has greatly strengthened my natural memory, and given me the power to readily connect, and to lastingly memorise, the most abstruse, disconnected, and uninteresting matter—making study easy and delightful."





### SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.

General Otis reports that Aguinaldo is nearly caught—in fact is within a cocoanut's throw!

(From the "Tribune," Minneapolis.)



### THE MYSTERIOUS ONE.

The reporters go up to the sphinx  
And demand to know just what it think  
Of the Philippine Isles;  
But the sphinx only smiles  
And replies: "That's a secret, by jinx!"

(From the "News," Indianapolis.)



There are none so deaf  
as those who won't buy

## Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums

The only scientific sound conductors.  
Invisible, comfortable, efficient. They  
fit in the ear. Doctors recommend  
them. Thousands testify to their  
perfection and to benefit derived.

Information and book of letters from many users free  
James Chalmers, Agt., 229 Collins St., Melbourne.

THE OLDEST AND MOST COMPLETE  
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE  
COLONY.

Carriages or Mourning Coaches provided as  
desired.

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS.

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PRIVATE MORTUARY.

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23 to 29 BEDFORD STREET

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NORTH MELBOURNE.

## T. PITT & CO.

MAKERS OF

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF  
— SAFES —

To the VICTORIAN GOVERNMENT and all  
the Principal Banks of Melbourne.

STRONG ROOM DOORS.

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Successors to Alston & Brown,

TAILOR,  
HATTER AND  
MERCER,

Has always a Choice Selection of . . .

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS,  
VICUNAS, SERGES, &c.

WOODROW'S and other English makes in  
Best Silk, Hard and Soft Felt HATS.

LATEST STYLES in GENTS' SHIRTS,  
HOSIERY, and TIES always in stock.

254 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE.

# THE LION BRAND.

I defy all  
to  
approach  
it.



MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONER.

"SEMPER EADEM,"  
WHICH, LITERALLY TRANSLATED, MEANS "ALL THE SAME."  
THIS IS WHY THE LION BRAND

CONFECTIONERY IS SO POPULAR.

Only the Finest Ingredients used.  
They are the Greatest Favourites with the Children.  
Manufactured only by JAMES STEDMAN, 451 Clarence St.,  
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MR. REID GOES TO N.Z. FOR ADVICE.



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## BECAUSE

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## ECONOMY OF TIME.

Use your spare time profitably during the coming months by getting your friends and acquaintances to send in their subscriptions to the best magazine published in these colonies. To make this occupation profitable you must have something good to canvass on, and this is provided by the Australasian "Review of Reviews."

### WHAT THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" IS.

The "Review" is the magazine alike for the busyman who has not the time to wade through the flood of current periodical literature, and the man who is beyond the reach of the great distributing centres of literature.

It is the favourite magazine of the intelligent of all classes—the educationalist, the lawyer, the clergyman, the editor, the physician, business men and women, intelligent farmers, and mechanics, whose time is valuable, and who find it difficult to keep up with the flood of current literature. For this reason you cannot afford to be without this magazine during the winter months.

"A Literary Liebig's Extract" is what the Lord Chief Justice of England says of the "Review of Reviews." The "Review of Reviews" for Australasia is the only magazine of its kind published in the colonies, and the quality of its literary matter and illustrations is up to the standard of the very best magazines of England and America.

Taking the Australasian "Review of Reviews" in detail, it contains each month the following special features:—

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Leading Articles in the Magazines.

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Notable Books of the Month.

History of the Month, Within and Beyond the Colonies.

Character Sketch.

Topic of the Month.

History of the Month in Caricature.

and other articles by prominent men on special subjects.

## HOW TO HELP.

The business management of the "Review" desires to secure an active local agent in every town in Australasia. Canvassers who have been able to devote all their time to securing subscribers for this magazine have found the work profitable. Many who are unable to do continuous work have used spare moments and every-day opportunities to advantage. There is scarcely an educated person who cannot secure a club of subscribers from among his immediate circle of friends and acquaintances.

To enable you to put the merits of this magazine before your friends, we will send you specimen copies of the "Review," with a full supply of literature, order and receipt forms, and check cards. Send us a penny post-card, and we will give you full information as to our system, rates of commission (which are high), and any other information you may require.

Subscription rate is 8s. 6d. per annum, post free to any of the Australasian colonies except Queensland, to which colony the rate is 10s. 6d.

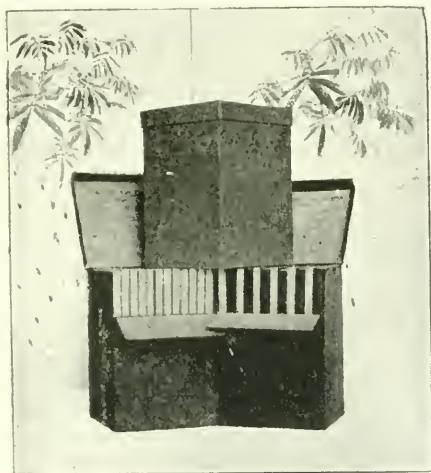


## BOX OF BOOKS FOR THE BAIKNS.

Edited by W. T. Stead.

A complete library for the children of the best nursery rhymes, fairy-tales, fables, stories of travel, &c., that have ever been written for the little ones. Each set consists of 24 books, bound in 12 volumes, printed on stout paper, with stiff cloth covers, and enclosed in a strong, handsome, cloth-covered cabinet. The volumes and cabinets are bound in tinted cloth, and may be had in brown (dark or light), maroon, grey, or blue. Price, 10s., post free to any address in Australasia.

There may be some wise people, or people who think themselves wise, who will sneer at all such nursery lore and legend as the



rhymes of Cock Robin and Mother Hubbard, the history of Jack the Giant Killer, or the thrilling adventures of Sindbad the Sailor. But these pretty jingles and romances are the oldest reading of our race.

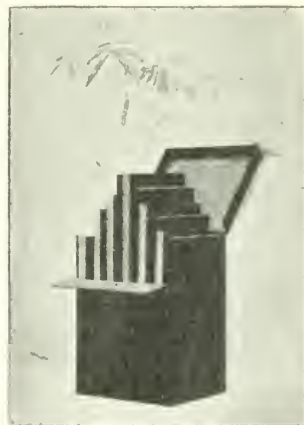
A moment's thought will convince you that no greater happiness could be granted to your little ones than an introduction to these characters, and the host of queer animals—to say nothing of giants, fairies, and other quaint folk—that people this child's fairy-land. This nursery literature plays no small part in the ideal world in which at first we all live, and

without which the brightest child's life must be a very drab-coloured thing indeed.

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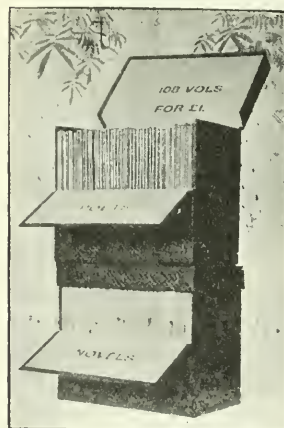
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 "She," Rider Haggard.  
 "Monte Christo." Dumas.  
 "The Scarlet Letter." Hawthorne.  
 "The Vengeance of Monte Christo."  
 "It is Never too Late to Mend." Reade  
 "Lay Down Your Arms." Suttner.  
 "Coningsby." Disraeli.  
 "The Tower of London." Ainsworth.  
 "The Last Days of Pompeii." Lytton.  
 "Jane Eyre." Charlotte Bronte.  
 "Pride & Prejudice." Jane Austen.  
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 "Charles O'Malley." Lever.  
 "Uncle Tom's Cabin."  
 "Schonberg-Cotta Family."  
 "The Queen's Diamonds." Dumas.  
 "Noemi, the Brigand's Daughter."  
 "The Fifth Form at St. Dominic's."  
 "Five Weeks in a Balloon." Verne.  
 "Mr. Midshipman Easy." Marryat.  
 "Robert Falconer." Macdonald.  
 Les Misérables, "Fantine." Hugo.  
 "Handy Andy." Samuel Lover.  
 "Ivanhoe." Sir Walter Scott.  
 "Little Women." Louisa M. Alcott  
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#### I.

LARS PORSENA OF Clusium

By the Nine Gods he swore  
 That the great house of Tarquin  
 Should suffer wrong no more.  
 By the Nine Gods he swore it,  
 And named a trusting day,  
 And bade his messengers ride forth,  
 East and west and south and north,  
 To summon his array.

#### II.

East and west and south and north  
 The messengers ride fast,  
 And tower and town and cottage  
 Have heard the trumpet's blast.  
 Shame on the false Etruscan  
 Who lingers in his home,  
 When Porsena of Clusium  
 Is on the march for Rome.

#### III.

The horsemen and the footmen  
 Are pouring in amain  
 From many a stately market-place;  
 From many a fruitful plain;  
 From many a lonely hamlet,  
 Which, hid by beech and pine,  
 Like an eagle's nest, hangs on the  
 crest  
 Of purple Apennine;

#### IV.

From lordly Volaterræ,  
 Where scowls the far-famed hold  
 Piled by the hands of giants  
 For godlike kings of old;  
 From seagirt Populonia,  
 Whose sentinels descry  
 Sardinia's snowy mountain-tops  
 Fringing the southern sky;

\* The legend of Horatius Codes, as told by Livy, is briefly this. Two hundred and forty-five years after the founding of Rome, and two years after the expulsion of the Tarquins, Lars Porsena of Clusium rallied the Etruscan tribes for an attack upon Rome. The citizens of Rome, overwhelmed by the overpowering number of their foes, fell back upon the city. Janiculum, which defended the approaches of the bridge crossing the Tiber, was taken. The order was then given to destroy the bridge. This work required time, and in order to check the advance of the enemy three illustrious Romans, Horatius Codes, Spurius Lartius and Herminius, undertook to hold the bridge. This task they achieved, performing prodigies of valour. As the bridge was ready to its fall, Spurius Lartius and Herminius darted back and reached the other side in safety, leaving Horatius Codes, the Captain of the Gate, alone. He flung himself into the swollen Tiber and swam safely across its turbid flood. The ultimate result of the war is in dispute, but the Tarquines were not restored.

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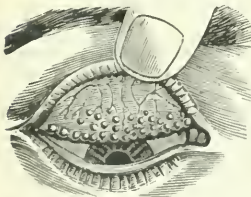
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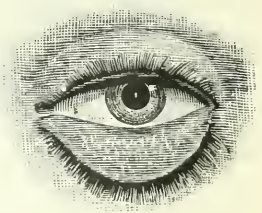
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# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA

English Editor: W. T. STEAD. Australasian Editor: W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

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### GRAVE MISTAKES IN THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES.

Owing to certain recent investigations a profound stir has been caused amongst the leading medical experts and doctors of both London and Paris. It has been ascertained absolutely beyond doubt that grave mistakes have been almost universally made in the past in the treatment of diseases, especially in the management of the so-called Incurable or Chronic cases. It has been now clearly demonstrated that the custom of treating the patient with "mineral" medicines is as useless as it is dangerous. Thousands of lives must have been annually sacrificed in this way, which lives might have been saved if the remedy used had been of an "organic" instead of an inorganic nature. Now, it has recently been discovered by the highest scientific authorities that medicines derived from "plants" assimilated easily and kindly into the human system owing to their organic nature, whilst medicines of an inorganic nature would not so assimilate, but on the other hand acted as foreign substances in the body and frequently heightened the evil they were intended to cure. In the near future we may expect a complete revolution and a universal return to those remedies which are made from "organic" substances, or to put it more simply, "made from things that grow." The deep mysteries of the Botanical-Medical word are the roughly under-told but a few experts, but in their hands the "world of plants" truly becomes a powerful weapon for good which is more than amply proved by the following sworn certificates:—

### ULCERATION OF STOMACH (in Queensland).

MR. H. E. KUGELMANN, Consulting Herbal Practitioner.

Withcott, via Helidon, Q., May 15, 1899.

Dear Sir,—In reference to my case of Chronic Ulceration of the Stomach for which I went under your treatment about fifteen months ago, as it may be of benefit to others who may suffer in a similar manner I wish you to publish the marvellous cure which your treatment has effected in my case.

I had been ailing for a length of time, and there is no doubt but that my liver and digestive system had become very greatly impaired, eventuating in ulceration of the stomach; and no matter what treatment I tried I could not obtain any relief, as no medicine seemed to have any effect upon my complaint. I was so bad with pains and general weakness that I did not know what to do with myself, and I finally became so weak that I could scarcely get about, or even drive, as I could not bear the shaking of the vehicle. My sleep almost completely left me. I tried all kinds of light and nourishing food, but all were of no avail, as I could not retain anything whatever upon my stomach for any longer time than a few minutes when I would retch it all back. I began to think that I would never be cured, and that I was doomed to die. Fortunately, however, I was induced to try your treatment, which I did in a most sceptical manner, never dreaming but that it would be of no more benefit to me than what I had already tried, but I am happy to state that the very first dose of your medicine gave me relief and stopped the vomiting entirely; my digestive system in consequence began to improve in such a manner that I could digest food again. My sleep came back to me, and the pains gradually left me. By carefully continuing your treatment and natural foods, and by adhering strictly to the dietary specialities about which you instructed me in Towong, I made rapid improvement; in fact, I wish to state that I gained over two stone in weight in less than four months. This I consider nothing less than marvellous, considering the very bad condition I was in from ulceration of the stomach. I always keep your medicine in my house even now, as I believe it to be the best food that possibly can be produced, as its strengthening and muscle-toning properties are simply astonishing, and I can strongly recommend it to anyone who is suffering from emaciation, weakness, or debility.

I feel confident in stating that my case is a most permanent and lasting cure, as I have not had any return of the malady for over twelve months. I have for many months past been as strong and robust as I ever was in my life, and I am able to do any kind of work the same as any man.

You can make whatever use you please of this for the benefit of others who may be suffering. I may add in conclusion that in order to test the fact of my having been cured by you I consulted a local doctor and was thoroughly sounded by him about five months. He declared that I was then as sound as a bell.

Yours gratefully, (Signed) G. H. KEAL.

### CURE OF EPILEPTIC FITS.

(COPY OF SWORN CERTIFICATE.)

MR. H. E. KUGELMANN, Consulting Herbal Practitioner.

Moynah, Victoria, August 22, 1895.

Dear Sir,—For the sake of suffering humanity I wish to place on record for all time my testimony to the wonderful cure which your skillful treatment has so permanently effected in my case, so that any others suffering as I did may know what to do and where to go for successful treatment for Epileptic Fits, as I was a sufferer from this distressing disease, but, thanks to your system of treatment, I can safely say that I am cured most effectively and permanently.

Yours faithfully, (Signed) WALTER ALFRED FORGE.

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FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, V.C.  
Commander-in-Chief in South Africa.

[A. Bassano.





AUSTRALASIAN

EDITION.

VOL. XVI. No. 2.

FEBRUARY 15, 1900.

PRICE, NINEPENCE.

## THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

### I.—WITHIN THE COLONIES.

#### The War.

The one overmastering interest for Australia during the past month has been the war in the Transvaal.

All the other topics which usually take captive the Australian imagination have temporarily lost their authority. Cricket has ceased to interest anybody; local politics have grown pallid; Federation is almost forgotten. All Australia waits with a sort of unbreathing intentness to catch each whisper of the cables. These whispers, it must be admitted, are of a very intermittent character, and are quite sybilline in their mystery. An Australian plebiscite on the military censors who edit the cables, and edit them so badly, would probably sentence them, with absolute unanimity, to be hanged! But though the censors muddle even the fragments of strategy they venture to report, and make almost unintelligible the fragments of news they permit to trickle through the wires, yet they cannot kill popular interest in the war; they only irritate and inflame it. The sound of every gun fired in front of Ladysmith, or on the Modder, may almost be said to be audible all over Australia, and to set all Australian nerves tingling.

#### Muddled News.

The present struggle is declared to be the first serious war the British have fought under a microscope, and if the newspaper correspondents and the sea cables were granted their

natural liberty, no doubt every skirmish in the Transvaal would be studied as under a microscope. But the knowledge for which we hunger is denied to us, no doubt for sufficient military reasons. An absolute famine of information might be borne with some philosophy. But the public palate is offended with the ill-cooked, indigestible, and haphazard scraps of news thrown out, as with a pitchfork, to a hungry and exasperated world.

The typical Australian is a keen critic, and his criticisms are apt to be loud and courageous, and quite unqualified by any excessive respect for great reputations or expert knowledge. And Australian criticisms on the conduct of the war might, at any moment, easily become somewhat angrily vocal. "A battle," a great soldier once said, "is a series of blunders, and the general who blunders worst about twelve o'clock gets beaten." And public opinion in Australia is tempted to think that the present campaign is, on the British side, a series of blunders. The slaughter of the Black Watch on the Modder, the loss of Buller's guns at Colenso, the spectacle of a position like Spion Kop being stormed with desperate valour, and discovered to be worthless when it was won—such incidents as these exasperate Australian opinion, and are in peril of throwing it into a mood of angry disgust.

#### How the War Goes.



It is certain, however, that British "disasters" in the Transvaal are looked at through a magnifying glass. The daily press, as a whole, discharges the office of a magnifying glass for every incident in the struggle now raging.

Newspapers naturally run into hysterical superlatives; they are hungry for sensation, and as a result they show the whole battle landscape in false perspective. Thus the fighting on Spion Kop was described as a sort of exaggerated, and yet more bloody, Inkermann. The rugged slopes and splintered peak were painted as "a veritable inferno" in which, breathing an atmosphere of flame and smoke, the unhappy British regiments staggered, and struggled, and perished from dawn to sunset. After such a battle we might expect a slaughter like that of Dresden or of Leipzig. But measured by its "butcher's bill" the struggle on Spion Kop was little more than a decent skirmish! The sense that the British have suffered "great disasters" is really due to the ill-regulated rhetoric of the daily papers. "Skirmishes," as the London "Spectator" complains, "are described as battles; petty defeats as disasters; ordinary movements as 'stupendous efforts,' and unavoidable losses as shocking destructions of human life." The chief aspiration of all sensible men is that the newspapers will cease to scream.

It is clear, even to the lay mind, that the whole British strategy in South Africa has been thrown out of balance by the blunder which shut up Sir George White's force in Ladysmith, and by the real or supposed necessity of relieving Ladysmith. But when we have allowed for this, and for the tactical mistakes of British generals too eager to close with their enemy, it yet remains plain that the Boers have failed more completely than the British. They have not captured a single besieged town. They have put every man and every boy into their fighting line, yet their invasion of Natal is finally arrested. They visibly entered upon the war with three confident expectations: (1) that the whole Dutch population of the Cape would rise; (2) that the Great Powers would intervene; (3) that

England, as on other occasions, finding the task difficult, would abandon it. Each of those hopes has failed. The Dutch in the Cape have not risen. The Great Powers will certainly not intervene. And John Bull, for once, is determined, at no matter what cost of blood and treasure, to see the business through. If the Boers could have foreseen that 180,000 British troops, with Lord Roberts as Commander-in-Chief, would have been poured into South Africa, there certainly would have been no war!

That mood of somewhat grim resolve in the motherland exactly represents the temper of the colonies. Two successive contingents from Australia have sailed for the Cape; a third—composed of bushmen, who know nothing of soldierly drill, but who are rich in soldierly courage; who can out-ride, out-shoot, and out-track the Boers themselves—is preparing to start; and if a fourth contingent, or a fifth, were needed, they could be readily found! Mr. Seddon, when bidding farewell to the second New Zealand contingent, said bluntly that "if necessary every man in New Zealand capable of bearing arms would go." Mr. Seddon is not a diplomatist, who talks in chill and accurately-measured syllables. That sentence was, no doubt, flung off in the natural ardour of the moment. It was the fighting man that spoke, not the statesman. But the sentence, if it has amused, has also delighted, the seven colonies. That is how Australians would have their political leaders talk when the Empire, for a just cause, is at war!

The motherland, it may be added, England and welcomes with the frankest delight, the Colonies, and crowns with the most generous praise, the loyalty and devotion of the colonies. Mr. Chamberlain told the House of Commons that the troops contributed by the colonies "outnumbered the British army at Waterloo, and were nearly equal to the forces Great Britain despatched to the Crimea." That is a very picturesque and striking way of describing the part taken by the colonies in the present struggle. But Mr. Chamberlain's arithmetic is not quite accurate. It errs by under-statement. Wel-





LIEUT. J. C. ROBERTS.



MAJOR G. A. EDDY.

Two Victorian Officers Killed during the recent Fighting at Rendsburg, on February 11.



CAPT. T. M. McINERNEY.  
(VICTORIA.)

Wounded and taken Prisoner at Rendsburg.



A. HAILES.

W. A. War Correspondent.  
Taken Prisoner at Coleberg.



W. J. LAMBIE,

War Correspondent Melb. "Age."  
Killed near Coleberg, Feb. 9



lington had less than 24,000 British troops on the ridge at Waterloo, and the majority of these were red-cheeked militia lads, who had never heard a shot fired in anger. Only 7,000 were Peninsular veterans. Now, if we include the troops raised in Cape Colony and Natal, there are 33,000 colonial troops under Lord Roberts' command, and of these more than 7,000 are Canadians and Australians. The fact that the colonies can array beneath the Queen's flag in time of battle a force equal, not merely in numbers, but in fighting quality, to the British regiments that took part in Waterloo is very remarkable, and must profoundly affect the general politics, not only of the Empire, but of the world.

The poets are the true seers of the modern world; and Mr. Watson, whose poetic genius has in it a wizard-like gleam of insight, some years ago, in his poem of "England and Her Colonies," wrote some stanzas which, in the light of events of to-day, seem nothing less than prophetic:—

**A Poet's  
Forecast.**

She stands, a thousand-wintered tree,  
By countless morns imperiled;  
Her broad roots coil beneath the sea,  
Her branches sweep the world;  
Her seeds, by careless winds conveyed,  
Clothe the remotest strand  
With forests from her scatterings made,  
New nations fostered in her shade,  
And linking land with land.

O ye by wandering tempest sown  
'Neath every alien star,  
Forget not whence the breath was blown  
That wafted you afar!  
For ye are still her ancient seed  
On younger soil let fall—  
Children of Britain's island-breed,  
To whom the Mother in her need  
Perchance may one day call.

The sudden evolution of the colonies as a military force is, of course, regarded with very diverse eyes according to the prejudices or the interests of the beholder. England itself is full of exultant delight at the spectacle. Thus the "National Review" writes: "To say that the action of the daughter nations in spontaneously coming forward at the critical moment to assist the British army in a great war is appreciated by Englishmen, is a cold and colourless way of expressing their feelings. No episode throughout her Ma-

jesty's reign has caused deeper or more genuine satisfaction to all classes of the community. Our Sovereign is known to have been profoundly moved by it. Its effect upon our enemies may be gauged by the fact that the Continental press declines to discuss it." It is not quite true, however, that Continental critics "decline to discuss" the part taken by the colonies in the present war. They discuss it in wrathful and disgusted accents. Thus, Mr. Vladimir Holmstrom, in the "North American Review," says that "the growth of the colonial military forces of Great Britain is a standing menace to the whole world. . . . Nobody can tell in what direction the colonial regiments will be sent next time." In taking these regiments from Australia and Canada he thinks England is playing towards the colonies the part of a tyrant, and "denying to them the right to a separate life and to separate interests." It would be difficult to imagine a more wrong-headed criticism. England, of course, extorts nothing from her colonies. And not a cartridge would be fired, not a shilling spent, by the colonies if they did not hold the quarrel to be just. The contingents are sent because the colonies feel with pride that they share the common life of the Empire.

**Colonial  
Defences.**

One incidental result of the war is to suddenly rouse the colonies to the need of putting their own defences in order. All the colonies have a defence system, more or less perfect. Melbourne, for example, was some time ago described in the "Edinburgh Review" as "the most strongly fortified port in the Empire;" and the defences of Sydney are nearly, if not quite, as strong as those of Melbourne. Each colony, again, has its militia, its tiny force of permanent artillery; and in each the defences are under the control of an Imperial officer, a soldier of reputation. But in the easy, loitering times of peace, defence arrangements are apt to grow lax. In some of the colonies—notably in Victoria—economy in public affairs has been practised with a severity which has sorely affected the defences of the colony. Military invention, again, moves so fast that

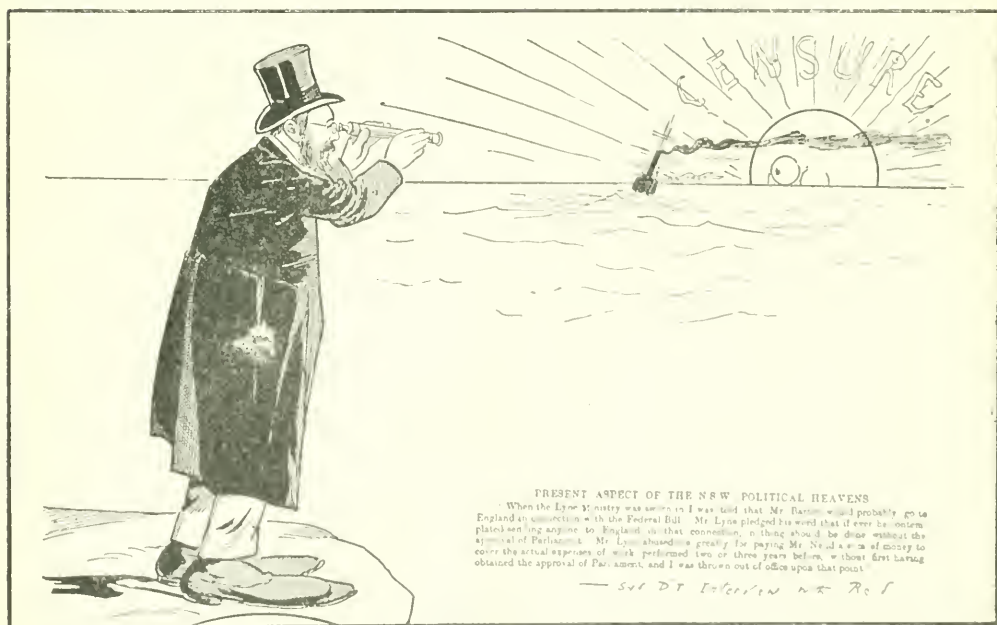
**How Europe  
Regards It.**



the armament which yesterday was perfect, to-day is obsolete, and the force, no matter how brave, which is armed with an inferior weapon is useless. Valour itself is idle against a rifle of superior range, or a gun of heavier calibre than that with which it is armed. All the colonies, accordingly, are suddenly and diligently examining their defences, and taking steps to provide themselves with the latest and most dreadful weapon. Within the next few months the Australian colonies will spend some hundreds of thousands of pounds in following the example of the Boers, and purchasing the most efficient weapons European arsenals can supply.

Political quiet—a sort of Saturnian or golden peace—reigns throughout Australian politics on the whole; but a political crisis overtook the Victorian Parliament just as it had apparently reached the happy haven of the recess. On what was expected to be the very last day of the session, Mr. Higgins gave notice of a motion of want of confidence. "In the opinion of this House," his motion ran,

"the near approach of the Federal elections renders of supreme importance the solidarity of the Liberal party; and the existence of the present Government, being an obstacle to the unity of the party, is contrary to the best interests of the country." Mr. Higgins, in the end, did not move his resolution, though he contrived, while not moving it, to deliver a long speech in its behalf. This abortive attack has probably strengthened the Victorian Cabinet. The McLean Ministry has, as yet, made no mistakes, and is, by its efficiency, disappointing alike the fears of its friends and the hopes of its enemies. Mr. McLean, in the event of defeat, would almost certainly secure the dissolution of the House; and while hon. members cherish the utmost regard for their constituents, they are not anxious to interview them more frequently than is necessary. There is, incidentally, a certain relish of humour in Mr. Higgins' sudden concern for the safety and purity of "the coming Federal elections." He is the most determined enemy of Federation—in its present form—the colony possesses!





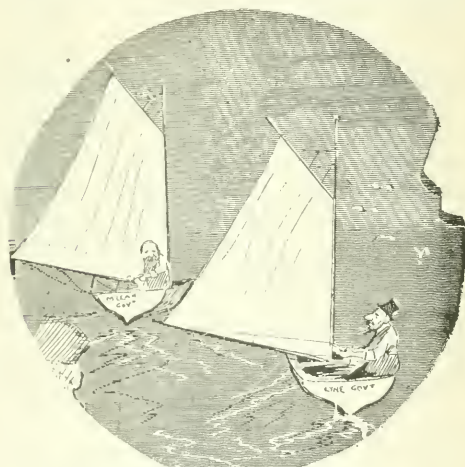


"Bulletin."]

#### SIR GEORGE TURNER IN HIS NEW CHARACTER.

The approach of Federation will, no doubt, affect the domestic politics of each colony much as the moon is supposed to affect the sea-tides. It raises a score of questions affecting the Parliaments and their functions which must be settled. Will it be necessary, for example, for the local Parliaments to be maintained at their present size and cost, when one-half their functions have been transferred to a Federal Parliament? Will it be possible, again, for a member of the Federal Parliament to be, also, a member of a provincial Parliament? The Federal Bill does not touch this question. Each colony must settle it according to its own wishes, and it is unsafe to guess

what the decision will be. Human nature—to say nothing of human envy—is against the concentration of many offices in one set of hands. On the other hand, the ablest men in each colony will certainly represent it in the Federal Parliament; and if this circumstance disqualifies them for seats in the local Assembly this will mean a sore intellectual loss to the latter body. A new type of State Governor must also be evolved, with more limited functions and salary than the colonial governors at present enjoy. On the whole, Federation, if only by the problems it raises, and must solve, will act as a political education to the colonies.



A SAFE COURSE

Melbourne "Punch."]

#### POLITICAL SEAMANSHIP.

Victorian Premier: "Say, Lyne, what's your policy?"  
Lyne: "Same as yours—with the wind."

Victoria has had, during the month, a mild struggle betwixt the two Houses of Legislature. It was proposed to extend the duration and enlarge the scope of the Factories Bill. This is a somewhat "advanced" bit of legislation, still in the category of an experiment, which, amongst other things, establishes in certain trades representative boards to determine rates of wages. Naturally, the Legislative Council looks somewhat askance on such a provision, and it made changes in the Bill which the Assembly declined to accept. A Conference betwixt the two Houses was held,



and for a time a deadlock was threatened. The Council demanded that new Wages Boards should only be appointed after petition from the trades affected. To this it was replied that guilty employers would never petition against themselves, and injured employes dare not petition. Finally it was agreed that the Minister in charge of the Act should have power to bring any trade under its provisions after a resolution in favour of the step from either House. The area of the Act may thus be widened indefinitely by a mere resolution, say, of the Assembly; and it is probable that in trade after trade a Wages Board will be set up with power to determine the amounts to be paid to all workers. The experiment, if it succeeds, will have a far-reaching effect.

Each colony has appointed, and despatched to London, its own **Federal Delegates**. Mr. Barton represents New South Wales; Mr. Dickson, Queensland; Mr. Deakin, Victoria; Mr. Kingston, South Australia; Sir Phillip Fysh is to act for Tasmania. When the Bill comes before the Imperial Parliament Mr. Chamberlain will thus have five experts at his side able to interpret the Bill, advise as to the effect of any amendments proposed, and generally to speak with authority as to the wishes of the federating colonies. It is certain that the Imperial Parliament will make no unnecessary changes in the measure; and Mr. Barton, who naturally contemplates the Bill with something of parental fondness, seems to think that the business of the delegates will be to offer a life and death resistance to all changes. The Bill must be regarded as the Ephesians regarded the image of Diana which fell from heaven, as something at least semi-divine. No profane hands must touch it! Not a line must be deflected; not a comma displaced! There is a touch of fanaticism in that view. The statesmen and lawyers of the Imperial Parliament, looking at the Bill with cool and experienced eyes, may well discover flaws which can be happily mended, and useful provisions which can be happily added. Mr. Barton reckons that the Bill will pass the Imperial Parliament, and receive the royal assent by the end of April or the beginning of May.

The date fixed for its coming into force, in that event, will be not later than July; and the first Federal Parliament will thus meet about November. A Federated Australia, on this calculation, is very near, indeed.

Sir John Forrest's political pilgrimage through the colonies can hardly be described as a success.

Sir John failed in persuading the other colonies to give up twelve hours in mail time for the sake of making Fremantle a port of call, and he was met with hisses, when he landed at Albany on his return, for having made the attempt. The good people of Albany naturally do not regard with affection the policy which would benefit Fremantle at the expense of their own port. Sir John Forrest failed, also, to persuade the other Australian Premiers to modify the Federal Bill in the direction desired by Western Australia. The other colonies, as a matter of fact, are disposed to regard Sir John Forrest as out of court on the question of Federation. He has refused to the electors of his own colony the opportunity of either accepting or rejecting the measure as it stands, and is hardly entitled to speak in their name. It is to be noted, however, that Western Australia is sending a Federal delegate to London to "assist" in the passage of the Federal Bill through the Imperial Parliament—a Bill which the colony refuses to accept!

The Conference of Premiers held during the month came to a decision, amongst other things, upon the question of the cable route.

The Eastern Extension Telegraph Company naturally contemplates with alarm the proposal for a new Pacific cable, which would imperil its monopoly. It accordingly offered to lay an all-British cable from the Cape of Good Hope to Glenelg, via Perth, and to reduce its cable tariff until, in 1903, it reaches 2s. 6d. per word, always providing that the increased volume of messages compensates for the low rates—a very important proviso. Mr. Crick, the Postmaster-General of New South Wales estimates that the saving to his own colony alone, under this agreement, will be £1,000,000 during the









"The Argonaut," W. A.]

MEDICAL TREATMENT IN W.A.!

Sheep in New South Wales on December 31.

1891	..	..	..	..	..	61,831,416
1892	..	..	..	..	..	58,080,114
1893	..	..	..	..	..	56,980,688
1894	..	..	..	..	..	56,977,270
1895	..	..	..	..	..	47,617,687
1896	..	..	..	..	..	48,318,790
1897	..	..	..	..	..	43,952,897
1898	..	..	..	..	..	41,241,004
1899	..	..	..	..	..	35,782,622



When George Reid returns from his pilgrimage "in good fighting trim"—he'll find his old opponent a little bigger than he 'ed him!

Melbourne "Punch."]

A DIREFUL SPECTACLE.

has gone to England to serve the interests of the movement, and the leaders of the crusade are earnestly appealing to the other colonies for support and sympathy. The party working for separation, however, can only succeed by persuading the Imperial Government to grant their requests; and nobody, as yet, can so much as guess how the Imperial authorities will act in the matter. The gold-fields populations have undoubted grievances; but Mr. Hackett, M.L.C., will contribute to our next month's issue an article putting the case against separation. Sir John Forrest, it must be remembered, can at any moment deprive the demand for separation of all weight by granting the separationists an adequate share in the government of the colony of which they are citizens.

What  
Drought  
Costs.

Much melancholy arithmetic is emerging to prove how terribly during the last few years the colonies have suffered from drought.

Thus in New South Wales the number of sheep has shrunk from 61,831,416 in 1891 to 35,782,622 in 1899. Here is a table of figures extending over nine years that might almost be described as being, like the prophet's roll, "written within and without in lamentation and mourning and woe":—



In nine years, by natural growth, the sheep of the colony might have been expected to have increased 100 per cent. Instead of this they have decreased nearly 50 per cent. ! These figures explain another set of figures, of an almost equally melancholy character, showing the decrease in the wool products of Australia:—

Clip of	Bales.	Decrease on Clip of
1894	1894.	
1894	1,979,000	—
1895	1,854,000	125,000
1896	1,845,000	134,000
1897	1,711,000	268,000
1898	1,665,000	314,000
		841,000

These statistics show how fierce, and cruel, and far-stretching have been the droughts of the last decade. Fortunately, we have entered on a new and happier weather-cycle, and under the benediction of the rain, Australian plains grow green and their flocks multiply with a sort of magical rapidity. If we have ten good seasons in succession, the pastoral wealth of the colonies will grow like Jonah's gourd.

The income-tax is the most hated Australian form of taxation, yet plainly it has come to Australia to stay. Its inquisitorial character makes it abhorred; but, incidentally, this yields some highly suggestive information as to the volume and distribution of Australian wealth.

The English journals discuss with much relish the figures gathered from the income-tax returns of New South Wales. The aggregate private incomes of that colony in 1898 reached £64,426,000; of this sum £60,000,000 was enjoyed by residents in the colony, and about £4,500,000 went to non-residents. Employers and property-owners have incomes amounting to £19,505,000. The total income of wage-earners was £29,679,000, distributed amongst 300,000 males, receiving £26,924,000, and 75,000 females with £2,755,000. These figures give an average of a little less than £90 per male, and £37 per female, wage-earner during twelve months. This does not seem very great, perhaps; but averages, when spread over an entire community, are apt to sink to a very low level. The figures really compare splendidly with those of older communities. In no other civilised country do the earnings of women, in particular, reach the colonial level. In the case of a large class of domestic servants, the value of board and residence has, of course, to be added to their earnings. In New South Wales there are no less than 16,995 women working on their own account, who earn an aggregate income of £1,178,000. The accumulated savings of the colony for the year exceed £4,000,000. The figures show that New South Wales is not a land of colossal fortunes; but the standard of comfort is high, and the average income is much beyond the average cost of living.

## NEXT MONTH:

No. II. of our Series of SPECIAL WAR NUMBERS, Profusely Illustrated.

SPECIAL ARTICLE: HOW THE WAR GOES; the Fighting of the Month.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D. (Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire.")

(To be Continued Monthly.)



## II.—BEYOND THE COLONIES.

By W. T. STEAD.

LONDON, January 1, 1900.

At the End  
of  
the Century.

Two years ago this day I substituted for the usual "Progress of the World" a somewhat audacious attempt to forecast the probable course of events. Reading that survey to-day, I am almost appalled at the accuracy with which I foreshadowed everything that has now befallen us. In a few plain-spoken paragraphs I set out as clearly and as precisely as I could what I thought would happen. I pointed to the collapse of the Opposition, the breakdown of the Army, and the danger to industrial supremacy involved in the competition of Germany and America. We stand nearer to each of those perils to-day, and their existence is no longer denied even by the greatest of optimists. But I need not insist upon the first and third dangers, although the condition of the Liberal Party at this moment is even more hopeless than it was in 1898. I will only quote what I said about the Army. Pointing out the changes that had taken place in the world, I wrote:—

If we are to retain and maintain our position in the world, we must promptly and decisively readjust our policy to the altered conditions of the new times. The most obvious fact of the political situation abroad is that while the Empire stands in a position of splendid isolation, our military system has broken down. It has never been readjusted to the expansion, territorial and otherwise, which has taken place. It is admittedly inadequate to our needs, as most as inadequate as was the Navy before 1884. If there is not strenuous national endeavour to provide remedies by constant and strenuous action, the historian of the future will have to summarise the causes of the decline and fall of the British Empire in three pregnant words—suicide from imbecility.

What are  
the Facts?

What is the position in which we stand to-day? We are still in a condition of isolation as complete as we were in 1898. For the whole of the present year the British army is practically as useless for the defence of our shores as if every available man were locked up with General White in Ladysmith. The Militia, already 20,000 below its nominal strength, is being depleted to provide garri-

sons for our Mediterranean fortresses, while the backbone is being taken out of all the most efficient corps of Volunteers by summoning their most active members to volunteer for service in Africa. We are so completely denuded of artillery that we are even removing the 4.7-inch guns from our coast fortifications in order to strengthen our artillery in Africa.

A Prophecy  
of  
Doom.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, speaking on the subject of the peril which we are confronting with such a light heart, remarked:—

Our Imperialists had been living in a fool's Paradise, mistaking vast possessions for strength, vast claims for practical possessions, and self-interest for solid rights. If those people would persist, in blind defiance of facts, in regarding the assertion of realities as mere wind, and disregarding the remonstrances of the civilised we might indeed see a catastrophe such as had never befallen these Islands since the present Dynasty succeeded to that of the Stuarts.

Unless there is an immediate reaction on the part of sober and serious citizens, this catastrophe very shortly may not be spoken of as a mere possibility. It may overwhelm us! before midsummer.

What  
Might  
Be!

For the last twenty years the principle has been recognised by both parties, on the advice of the responsible military authorities, that it is absolutely necessary for the safety of the Empire to make military provision against a sudden predatory raid on London. Parliament has accepted this policy and has repeatedly voted sums—inadequate, perhaps, but nevertheless sufficient to affirm the principle—for providing a series of fortified stations and military depots which would encircle London with a rough and ready system of defences should an army be landed on our shores. Although Lord Wolseley is said to have remarked that if the French once landed 100,000 men on our south coast it would be impossible to prevent them reaching London, it was calculated that the difficulty of trans-



porting 100,000 across the Channel before our fleet could interfere with the operation would be sufficient to secure us against the danger of the arrival of so large a force. But if, with our regular army at home, we could not protect London against a French army of 100,000, it is a mere rule-of-three proposition that with all our troops locked up in South Africa we are in a worse position to defend the capital against a raid of 50,000 men.

**A Possible Foray from France.** In discussing this question I do not go one single step beyond the position which has been taken up by all competent military authorities and successive administrations. It does not require military authorities to teach the ordinary man in the street that a compact field force of 50,000 men, with a large park of quick-firing guns, would simply make mincemeat of any force that we could put against it that was not provided with artillery. If even the Boers can best us with guns, dare we venture to believe that we can hold our own against the French? What would happen would be that every available man of our broken-up Militia and our decapitated Volunteers would be hurried to the front to defend as best they could the hills to the south of London. According to the plans of the War Office, they ought to find there depots adequately provided with trenching tools, guns, and all the material for defending the capital. In reality they will find none of such things. The result is that, from the military point of view, it is almost as certain as a proposition in Euclid that if such a force were once landed, it would make its way to London. Supposing that it could reach Woolwich, and be in possession of the Arsenal for only a single day, a far more deadly blow would be struck against the efficiency of the Empire than if they had captured an army in the field, or destroyed the Channel Fleet. For Woolwich is our only arsenal, and its destruction would strike us in our most vulnerable point.

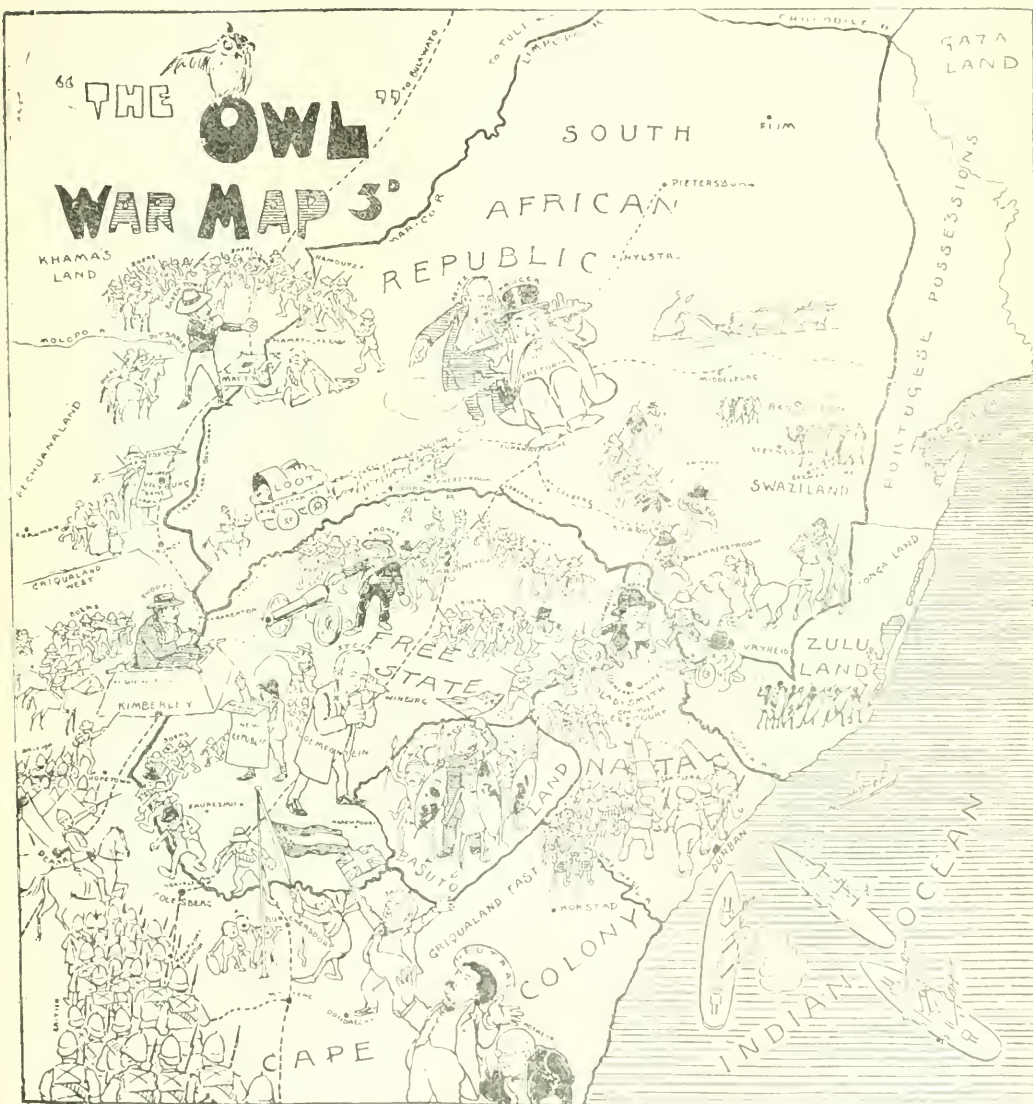
**Our Only Arsenal.** This suggestion as to Woolwich Arsenal being the objective of an invading force, which would be sacrificed without hesitation in order to attain so great an end, is no new idea.

Marshal von Wrangel, the father of the Prussian Army, always used to say that if ever England found itself at war with Germany, the first intimation which the English would have that they were at war with Germany would be to read in the morning newspapers, side by side with the declaration of war at midnight at Berlin, the news that Woolwich Arsenal was in flames. The way in which the German General proposed to effect this end differed considerably from the predatory raid which we are contemplating from France; but that was only due to the fact that the German seaports do not lie so convenient for preparing the descent of a raid as the French ports in the Channel. The essential point was that Marshal von Wrangel contemplated a crushing blow at Woolwich as the opening move in a war against England, and that to attain that end he did not in the least hesitate at sacrificing all the troops which would be necessary to achieve so coveted an object. Besides, the sacrifice would only mean that they would be taken prisoners of war, and would return home safe when the war was at an end.

**What about the Fleet?** Those who refuse to listen to any warning, reply that we can rely upon the fleet. I am not in the least disposed to minimise the value of the fleet. If it had not been for the rebuilding of the fleet, which may be said to date from the publication of "The Truth about the Navy," in the "Pall Mall Gazette," our position at present would be even more critical than it is. What our supreme Navy can do is not to guarantee us against a predatory raid, but to render abortive any scheme for the conquest of England by making it impossible for the invading army to maintain its communications with its base in France, or to provide for its safe retreat. According to the familiar saying of Moltke, the German staff had a hundred excellent plans for landing an army in England, but he had never been able to discover one for getting it out of the country after it had been landed; and that is true so long as our fleet is supreme on the seas. But the danger which the Duke of Devonshire, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Mr. Stanhope (former Secretary of War), as well as the heads of the War Office, for the last twenty years



THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.



From the "Owl."]

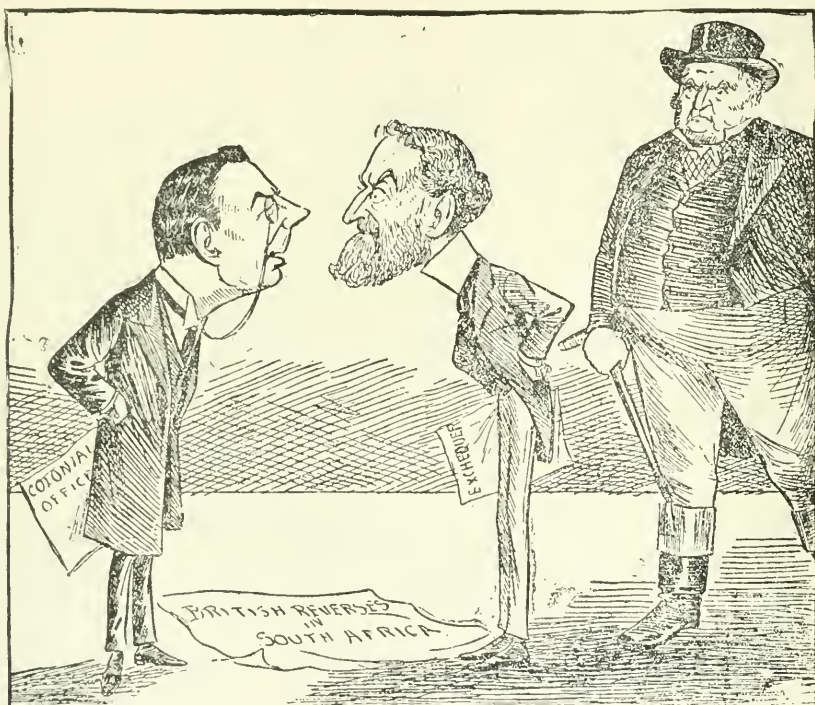
GENERAL MAP OF THE SITUATION.

[Cape Town.



have agreed in regarding as a possibility against which due precaution should be taken, is the sudden descent upon our coast of a mobile force, strong in artillery, which would make a rush for London, knowing perfectly well that after it had destroyed the Arsenal, and wrought such havoc as it could in the capital, every man of the force would be taken prisoner. It is a superior Jameson's Raid we have to fear, against which we have taken no adequate precautions.

naval supremacy of Great Britain. That I regarded as unassailable. It was certainly not challenged by the naval programme which the Emperor had just introduced as the corollary of the seizure of Kiao-Chau. But alas, how changed is the situation to-day! We have, as the New Year's message of the German Emperor, a declaration which rings throughout the world that, as his grandfather made the German army supreme on land, it is his determination to create an equally su-



"Westminster Gazette."]

#### PUSHFULNESS AND PARSIMONY.

Sir Michael to Joe: "It's all the fault of your beastly Pushfulness!"

Joe to Sir Michael: "It's all the fault of your beastly Parsimony!"

John Bull: "You're both right, and a pretty mess you've made of it between you."

#### The German Challenge to Our Naval Supremacy.

It is precisely on this question of the fleet that I am filled with the gravest alarm, and that not without cause. Two years ago, in surveying the possible dangers of the future, I alluded to the determination of Germany to strengthen her fleet, but I did not venture to believe that it would enter into the head of the German Emperor deliberately to challenge the

preme navy. This speech, following, as it does, the debate upon the naval programme introduced by Herr von Bulow for doubling the German navy in the next twenty years, is a plain and unmistakable intimation that Germany intends to challenge our dominion on the seas. The German Emperor is quite enough of an Englishman to realise that in sea power lies the secret of empire, and as he is



determined to have a Colonial Empire, he is equally determined not to hold that Empire by sufferance of Great Britain. Therefore, the moment he returned from his visit to Windsor and Sandringham he launched his new naval programme, which was frankly declared in the Reichstag to be aimed directly at England. The fleet is to be doubled in order that Germany may be installed in the place of England as Mistress of the Seas.

We do not need to go farther back than the history of the last three months to see that there would not be more than the thickness of a piece of tissue paper between us and a war with France if any incident arose which kindled popular passion on either side of the Channel. I loathe and detest having to repeat this warning note in the hearing of my countrymen; but while the ears of our rulers are so deaf that they will not hear, and their eyes so blind that they will not see or under-

stand the handwriting on the wall, what is to be done but to continue to repeat in season and out of season the unheeded warnings, the justice of which is being verified day by day?

**Famine-  
stricken  
India.**

According to the latest information, the scarcity of food in India extends over an area twice as large as France, and affects a population of over fifty millions. More than one-half of these are British subjects. At present two millions are kept from absolutely dying of starvation by the weekly dole of the Indian Government: but the number is said to be increasing at the rate of a quarter of a million a week. The White Man's Burden becomes tangible and visible to us when we have to raise £350,000 a month to "fill full the mouth of famine." According to competent local authorities, the famine is even greater than that which called forth the charity of England three years ago.

The "Sunday Magazine" for January is full of varied and interesting reading. The Bishop of Ripon begins a series of papers on "The Religious Element in the Poets." Dr. Cuyler, writing on favourite hymns, directs attention to what he calls "the remarkable fact that the finest hymns in the English language were not composed by celebrated poets;" they are mostly the production of ministers of the Gospel and of godly women. Neil Munro, the new Scottish novelist, is interviewed by Alex. W. Stewart. The notebook of the late Bishop How yields much curious matter.

"Cassier's" for December reveals the steady advance of electricity in the engineering world. Four out of nine articles are exclusively concerned with electrical mechanism. Dr. Houston gives a rapid survey of electrical progress from the beginning. Mr. A. D. Adams reviews the development of electric stations during the last twenty years. Dr. Louis Bell discusses the practical limitations of electric power transmission, and finds that voltages from 10,000 to 40,000 are worked successfully to an extent of 100 miles. Higher voltages offer serious difficulties which may in time be overcome. Mr. R. T. E. Lozier shows the great advantages of direct electric driving in machine shops, laying stress also on its

moral effects: in "the perfect ventilation, free distribution of light and cleanliness," and the absence of noise. Mr. Walter B. Snow dwells on the value of factory heating by a forced circulation of warm air. Sir Andrew Noble enforces in the light of German progress the need of technical education as a means to industrial supremacy. Sir William White reviews at length the advance of mechanical engineering in modern shipbuilding.

The private life of General Sir Redvers Buller, as sketched by Sarah Tooley in the "Lady's Realm," is the article in the January number which will probably excite most attention. The writer remarks on the General's resolute refusal to appear in uniform at his country seat. Crediton folks have only seen him in purely civilian dress. "He doesn't like to be talked about." Marie A. Belloc chats pleasantly about "Some Ladies of South Africa." And the present interest in all things military leads Francis Gribble to recall certain noted women warriors. The daring shown by Isabel Savory in her encounter with a wild boar in an Indian pig-sticking expedition renews the suggestion that if the war fever continues our athletic women will be forming a corps of Imperial Amazons.



## WHAT AN AUSTRALIAN SEES IN ENGLAND.

BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

### II.—WHAT THE WORLD THINKS ABOUT ENGLAND.

The Australian who visits Europe finds he has stepped into a quite new world in another than the geographical sense. He breathes a new intellectual air. He gazes on a new social landscape. He is imprisoned within a strange horizon. And he makes one singularly unpleasant discovery. He is made conscious, by a hundred odd proofs, that he belongs to a suspected nation! There is no failure, indeed, of personal courtesy towards an Australian traveller in France, or Holland, or Germany. He is welcomed everywhere, and this not merely because of the gold he spends. What is hated on the Continent is not the Englishman as a person, but England as a nation; and the hate, if we may believe the journalists and the politicians, is of a very energetic quality. There are many Frenchmen, and at least some Germans, who—if they were only familiar with that pious exercise in execration—would recite the famous curse of St. Ernulphus against the whole English-speaking race, as a sort of devotional exercise, seven times a week.

#### Hated England!

The Continental hate of England is by no means of the inarticulate kind. It is almost too vociferous. It finds literary expression six days a week—or even seven—in almost every Continental journal that is published. "Firstly," said M. Zola, the other day, in beginning an interview with the representative of the "Morning Post," "it is true that we execrate you!" M. Charnes expends a whole article in the latest number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes" in making vocal the "universal detestation and contempt" cherished by all intelligent foreigners towards Great Britain. The French, an excitable Latin race, grow very shrill in their wrath. It runs, indeed, easily into mere spluttering obscenity. This explains why French caricaturists have devoted themselves recently to the invention of shameful insults to the Queen: an evil industry which has just been sealed with the highest official approval. For has not M. Loubet solemnly "decorated" the chief artist in this shameful exercise, the owner of the vilest pencil in Paris! But the great majority of the Continental papers join in a sort of daily litany of curses on Great Britain. It is worth while quoting a few sentences from a recent

number of the London "Spectator," the coolest and sanest of English journals. It says:—

Continental papers are crazy with jealousy of British prosperity; they are angry at the evidence that the haughty islanders can, without conscription, send a large army beyond sea. The popular papers in France positively scream with rage, and, like most Southerners in that mood, grow obscene in their abuse; the Germans, though moderate in words, wish heartily for our defeat, and expect it; the Austrians sulkily admit that it is no business of theirs, but that, nevertheless, Boers are good and Englishmen bad; while the Russians positively rave over the Nemesis which they profess to believe has overtaken their ancient enemy. So maddened are the Continentals by their own rage that they all almost with one consent declare their hope that Great Britain will be compelled to resort to the conscription; in other words, that Great Britain will shortly have five hundred thousand soldiers in barracks and two millions in reserve. That change, which would make this country dictatrix of the world, and probably unbearable, would, they think, be "a consolation to the Continent and to all the hearts now burning under British pretensions."

#### A Litany of Curses.

England is united by many ties—of race and creed, and history—to Germany, but there has always been a more or less latent strain of anger—or of angry envy—burning in the German mind towards England. Schiller said of England long ago—

Her ships do seek with greater greed their trade

Than grasping octopus in search of prey,

And vast Amphitryon's open realm is made

More close than castle gate at close of day.

In trackless wastes that stretch to Southern Pole

Her restless keel takes its unhindered way;

And plants her flags on all the isles where roll

Strange oceans—heaven alone escapes her sway

Heine, again, who came to England in search of a freedom he could find nowhere else, yet hated the land that gave him shelter, and gave melodious, but wrathful, expression to his hate. "Do not send a philosopher to London; and for heaven's sake do not send a poet!" he said. "Never send a poet to London. The grim seriousness of all things; the colossal monotony; the engine-like activity; the moroseness even of pleasure, and the whole of this exaggerated London will break his heart."

This, however, is ancient history. The thing to be noted is that German ill-will towards England seems to have grown more acute of late. Thus, in the latest number of the "North American Review," Prof. Delbrück, lecturer on history in the Berlin University, writes an elaborate article to prove how much, and how justly, England is



hated by the rest of the world. "A sentiment of hate of England," he says, "unites the whole Continent. All German parties are united in rejoicing over English defeats." There is only one living German, Prof. Delbrück reports, who does not hate England; and that is the Kaiser—a somewhat important exception! Prof. Delbrück represents the sentiment of the educated classes; a correspondent of the "Westminster Gazette" reported the other day an incident which illustrates what may be called the sentiment of the streets. A girl was discovered walking in a street in Dresden wearing, as a buttonhole, a tiny Union Jack. The sight of that hated flag was too much for the philosophy of the German mind, and the poor girl, with the ill-omened patch of colour on her breast, was actually mobbed and hissed on the Dresden pavements!

### "The Robber of Posterity."

Mr. Vladimir Holmstrem, again, writes in the last number of the "North American Review" an article intended to make audible Russian hate towards England. "The English," according to the amiable Mr. Holmstrem, "are the robbers of posterity;" their policy is a "curse to mankind." England is climbing to universal empire through "the blood and tears of the human race." The present Transvaal war is but a stage in a dark and guilty conspiracy against all other nations which the ingenious Mr. Holmstrem has discovered, and reports to the alarm of mankind. The English, we are assured, cheat every competitor, get the better of every bargain, seize every prize, outplot all the diplomatists, and are not merely the "robbers of posterity," but the petty larcenists of the universe! In that little business of Samoa the wicked English exploited the honest and simple-minded Germans so completely that the whole story, we are assured, "is but a repetition of the fable of the robber who stole a cow and gave his comrade the milk-jug." Even in our modest Australian contingents Mr. Holmstrem discovers "a standing menace to the whole world." Prince Oookhtomsky appends a brief, but majestic, postscript to Mr. Holmstrem's article, announcing that he "approves of Mr. Holmstrem's ideas on the subject of which he treats"! The Englishman, indeed, as he contemplates himself depicted in the mirror of the Continental press, must regard himself as the pariah, if not the criminal, of the human race!

### The Reason of It All.

Now when a bewildered Australian, on his travels, finds himself breathing an atmosphere charged with an ill-will to his race of this temperature, he

begins to speculate helplessly as to its origin and reason. Of what crimes are Englishmen guilty that they should be looked upon by, say, two-thirds of Europe as "the robbers of posterity" and the enemies of mankind? Certainly the hate of England so loudly professed, and in such shrill accents, by some of the Continental journals, is a puzzle which human wit can hardly solve. A London journal, the "Westminster Gazette," has published a series of papers by various foreign



THE LION OF THE TRANSVAAL.

PRETORIA, December 11. President Krüger has ordered accommodations prepared for 30,000 more prisoners.



Boer and Briten: As the Continent sees Them.



contributors, in which the secret of the bitter unpopularity of all English people is explained; but the "explanations" themselves only supply new puzzles.

M. Zola offers one characteristic solution of the puzzle of French hate. It is, he says, a "ferment traceable to atavism." Great Britain has been the hereditary enemy of France, as a long line of battles, from Crecy to Waterloo, shows; and the French are beginning to remember all this. The Parisian caricaturists, when they depict Queen Victoria as a drunken slut, are merely taking a legitimate revenge for Poitiers and Agincourt—to say nothing of Waterloo! Baroness von Hutten traces German disgust of England to English rudeness and English pig-headedness. The average Englishwoman, it seems, may be virtuous, but she is a fright, and the average Englishman is a boor. The English, as a nation, may possess, Baroness von Hutten admits, "great qualities;" but when she reflects on "their frightful travelling manners, their mercenary politics, and their untrustworthiness," she is not astonished that even the philosophic German finds them intolerable.

M. Victor de Brandt undertakes to explain why we are not loved in Austria. The Hungarians, it seems, cherish a lively affection for us; but "the average Austrian" accuses us of four crimes defined as follows:—

1. John Bull is eminently selfish in his policy
2. John Bull is a consummate hypocrite.
3. John Bull acquired his colonies first by the Bible, then by whisky, and ultimately by the sword.
4. John Bull grabs every inch of land—especially gold-bearing land—he can lay his hands upon, leaving no chance to other nations.

All the many-tongued inhabitants of Austria, Slav or German, we are assured, unite in regarding John Bull as "an incurable, insupportable bore." Our divorce rate shocks Austrian virtue. We all have "a disagreeable habit of yawning with the mouth wide open." Our women can neither dress nor talk. English women yield "the three peculiar, typically English products: the eccentric prude, the fifth-rate lady novelist, and the 'woman with a mission.'" For this John Bull is held responsible and greatly disliked in consequence. Finally, "John Bull has three hundred and odd religions, and only one sauce." Our cookery has remained stationary ever since Caesar landed at Deal. Hence it follows logically that "every nation under the sun hates the English!"

### English "Vices."

All the current newspaper explanations of why England is hated might, indeed, be condensed into three—English bad manners, English selfishness, and English hypocrisy. But are these charges true? A little experience in travel certainly disproves the charge of universal bad manners as an English



"Amsterdammer."] ANOTHER CONTINENTAL VIEW OF JOHN BULL.



trait. English tourists, no doubt, may be discovered who are loud and vulgar; but they are not common. Perhaps the worst-mannered travellers to be met are Germans or Belgians. The present writer, at least, has sat at a dinner-table in a great Continental hotel where the tables were filled with Germans—mostly of the softer sex—and the clamour of voices rose until it might have drowned the stampers of a quartz mill in full work! It is certain that the tourist meets with a franker and more helpful courtesy in London streets than in the streets of any other European capital.

As to "British selfishness," we must blot out half of modern history before that charge can be held to be proved. What other nation has made larger sacrifices for the sake of a moral idea—as, say, in the case of slavery—or more frequently given back in peace what she has conquered in war; or displayed a more generous readiness to help other nations in time of distress? The typical Englishman has, no doubt, a keen business brain. He sticks by his bargains. He is stubborn in temper, especially if he thinks he is being imposed upon. But for generous, practical sympathy, in the presence of distress, no man of any other race exceeds him. And to say that "hypocrisy" is one of John Bull's faults is absurd. Hypocrisy is the vice of a slippery and timid race; it is the trick of the coward. Now, not even John Bull's worst enemies can accuse him of that vice of the modern Greek, a feigned and timid pliancy. John Bull is given to use a speech too blunt; he has virtue almost too rigid, a temper too surly. And hypocrisy is certainly not the temptation of a blunt, stubborn, unyielding temper.

### Russian and Frenchman.

The Australian on his travels, meeting with foreigners of all classes and types, tries to discover the secret of the alleged hate of England; but tries in vain. The present writer sat through long tropic nights on the deck of a great mail-boat, talking with a typical and most intelligent Russian. He owned great rice plantations in a British dependency; he carried on a great trade with British merchants; he held the post of Russian Consul in a great British port. He was well read, familiar with great affairs, a brilliant talker. England, he was never weary of saying, was "universally hated." All Europe was on the side of the Boers. There was Russian gold and Russian diplomacy behind the war in the Transvaal. But asked to explain why England was hated, this able man became suddenly bankrupt of speech! Trade, he admitted, was free, justice pure, human happiness safe, wherever the British flag flew. He himself enjoyed a more generous liberty beneath

the Union Jack than he could have known in St. Petersburg. No reason to which the sane intellect could attach the least weight was discoverable why England should be hated. It was the old case of Dr. Fell!

Again, in a comfortable room in Oxford, amid most scholarly surroundings, it was the writer's fortune to spend hours in conversation with a highly educated Frenchman, an accomplished and most able man, who rejoiced at every success of the Boers, and was never weary of picturing England as the mere burglar of the world. England had gone to war with the Transvaal, he contended, as part of a guilty plan to seize the gold mines of the Rand. But when this brilliant Frenchman could be brought to exchange his rhetoric for sober fact, a most amusing alteration of tone followed. Property, it was admitted, was nowhere so safe, society nowhere so orderly, freedom nowhere so perfect, as under the British flag! History, he confessed, could nowhere discover such an example of magnanimity as that of England towards her own colonies. Not only were the free colonies allowed to tax the goods of the motherland, but even a dependency won and held by the sword, like India, was allowed to put a tax on the manufactured goods of her conqueror! England, in her own ports, gave to the trade of every other nation the same freedom she claimed for her own goods.

This clever Frenchman contrasted, with an admiration that was almost speechless, the superiority of English methods in India over French methods in Algiers. There were more French functionaries in Algiers with a population of not quite 4,000,000 than there were English functionaries in India, with a population of, say, 350,000,000. He quoted the case of a French colony where by mere count of heads the officials sent from Paris outnumbered the whole body of colonists; while in a great British colony—like Victoria or New South Wales—there are only two officials appointed from London—the Governor and the Master of the Mint. England, tried by the test of the treatment accorded under her flag to other nations, he admitted, was the most splendidly generous of States. When asked to state in terms of cool reason why, then, England should be "hated," this brilliant Frenchman, like the equally brilliant Russian, became bankrupt of speech!

### The True Secret.

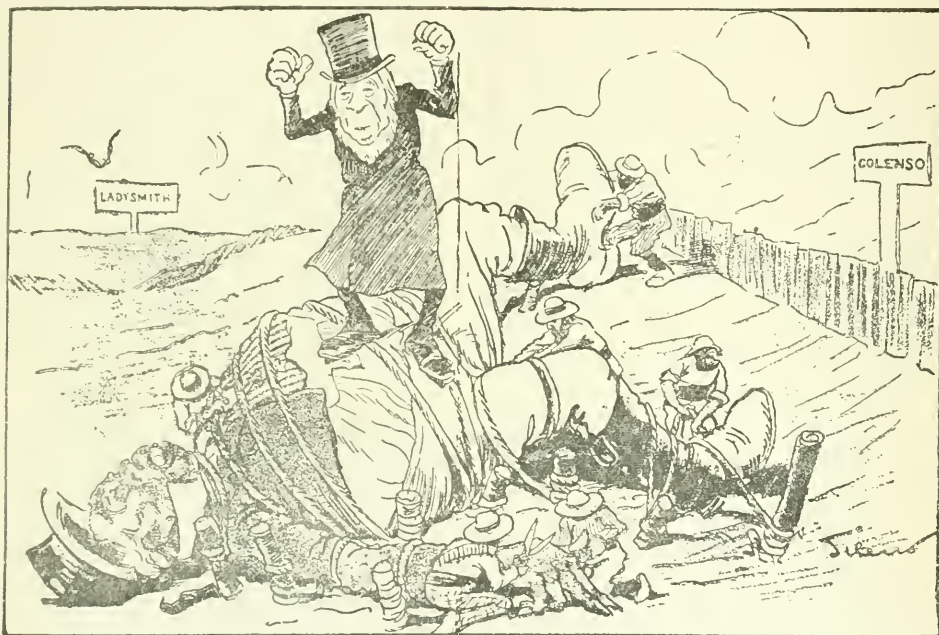
And there is no accusation capable of being expressed in rational language, and justified by plain facts, which warrants the "hate" so loudly proclaimed against England. If she suddenly disappeared from the circle of the Great Powers,



every interest which touches human happiness and the world's freedom would lose its noblest and mightiest representative. If England is "hated" on the Continent, it is for reasons which will not bear scrutiny, and which, when put into words, might well cover the speaker with shame. Envy lies at the root of Continental ill-will to England. She is too splendidly prosperous. She is free from burdens which well might crush out the life of other nations. She is the one Great Power which can maintain, in haughty completeness, a stately empire without paying as its price the "blood-tax" of the conscription. She is the one

plaints, and stoops to no timid compliances. But it is idle to pretend that her isolation is not both felt and resented. When Continental ill-will takes the form of personal insults to the Queen, then, indeed, the typical Englishman is apt to lose both his composure and his commonsense; and, as Continental satirists have thus discovered John Bull's one sensitive spot, it is to be feared that much slanderous ink will continue to be spilt on the grey hairs of good Queen Victoria.

But the injustice of Continental feeling towards England has one unforeseen and happy result. It makes John Bull yet



THE EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELS OF OULLIVER.

KRTÖER: "Hal ha! How do you like war, you great giant?"—From *Gédon* (Madrid).

Great Power, it may be added, who can neither be bribed nor bullied into alliances which have as their object either the selfish safety or the selfish aggrandisement of the allied Powers. England, in a word, is the single incalculable force in European politics; the Power that is under mortgage to no one interest, and is pre-occupied by no single overpowering fear or ambition. And European statesmen do not love a Power which cannot be woven at will into the web of their policy.

### How It Affects the Empire.

England bears her isolation with a sort of stubborn and insular pride, which makes no com-

more gratefully sensitive to the affectionate loyalty of his own children across the sea. This, indeed, is one reason why English feeling towards the colonies has that note of delight and of "personal affection" which we have already described. John Bull has strong domestic affections. He is careless of the blustering winds that rage above the family roof, if the children who sit round his hearth are faithful. And it is no mean compensation for the unjust abuse and ungenerous hate expended upon the motherland at the present moment if it strengthens—makes deeper and more enduring, as well as warmer—the family sentiment throughout the great English-speaking household.





## CHARACTER SKETCH.

### TWO GREAT SOLDIERS—ROBERTS AND KITCHENER.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

The honour and fortunes of England to-day are in the hands of two men, Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener. One is a white-haired veteran, not far short of seventy years of age—he was born in 1832—who has worn the Queen's uniform for nearly half a century. The other is a tall and stately soldier, with black brows and masterful look, and a capacity for somewhat grim silence, who is still in the prime of life. Both are scientific soldiers, but they are men of very diverse type. Lord Roberts is short, alert, bright-faced; a born fighter, but a man of quick and generous sympathies, with a faculty for kindling a sort of adoring affection amongst his soldiers. Lord Kitchener is of imposing stature, with a face that commands but does not attract, and a reputation for a merciless strength of purpose which is certainly one of the qualities of a great general, but which is apt to make its owner an object of dread. Lord Kitchener is trusted, admired, followed, but it cannot be said he is loved.

The two men are perhaps the complement of each other. Lord Roberts is a wary and much experienced soldier, familiar with every aspect of war, and with a fighting impulse—the gift of his Irish blood—which makes it certain that where he commands, the struggle will be fierce and bloody. Lord Kitchener, on the other hand, his chief of staff, has a cool faculty for organisation, a genius for detail, a gift for order and method, which make it certain that in every branch of the campaign

means will be wisely adjusted to ends. Lord Roberts and his chief of staff have a vaster body of British soldiers under their command than has ever before, at one moment of time, been set in order of battle, and the personal characteristics of these two leaders are naturally of the greatest possible interest.

#### A Soldier's Record.

Lord Roberts' career is a familiar and oft-told tale. He is the son of a soldier—Sir Abraham Roberts—a gallant veteran, who died at ninety years of age. Lord Roberts himself was born at Cawnpore, went in due course to Eton and Addiscombe, and received his commission as an artillery lieutenant when only nineteen years old. It is a characteristic detail that young Roberts chose the Bengal Horse Artillery as his regiment purely on account of its picturesque and graceful uniform—its brass helmet, with band of leopard skin and dancing red plume, having quite captured the youthful soldier's admiration. It is impossible to conceive of Lord Kitchener choosing his regiment on account of the colour of its coat or the length of its plumes!

Roberts did good work on the Indian frontier, found his first great professional opportunity in the Mutiny; served under Neville Chamberlain in the famous Movable Column, and did gallant service on the grim Ridge which overlooked Delhi



during the immortal siege. A perfect horseman, a light weight, tough as steel, and of tireless energy, he played a brilliant part in the desperate fighting of the Mutiny. He had a passion for battle, and his appetite for perilous adventures was fed fat. He was twenty-three times mentioned in despatches for daring deeds, and won, with actual sword stroke, that little bit of gun-metal, so coveted by every British soldier, the Victoria Cross.

### Winning the Victoria Cross.

Roberts won his Cross in a fight on the banks of the Kali Nadi. The Sepoys were broken, the British in hot pursuit. But the mutineers were many and the British few, and a desperate rally took place. "We overtook," says Roberts, "a batch of mutineers, who faced about and fired direct into the squadron at close quarters. I saw Younghusband fall, but I could not go to his assistance, as at that moment one of his sowers was in dire peril from a Sepoy who was attacking him with a fixed bayonet, and had I not helped the man and disposed of his opponent, he must have been killed. The next moment I descried in the distance two Sepoys making off with a standard, which I determined must be captured, so I rode after the rebels and overtook them, and while wrenching the staff out of the hands of one of them, whom I cut down, the other put his musket close to my body and fired; fortunately for me it missed fire, and I carried off the standard." "For these two acts," he adds, "I was awarded the Victoria Cross."

In 1855 young Roberts, by this time recognised as a brilliant and rising soldier, returned to England, fell in love with a beautiful Irish girl, Miss Nora Bews, and promptly married her. His Irish bride was an ideal wife for a soldier, and never was there a happier wedded life. Promotion came fast. In the Abyssinian campaign Roberts found the second great opportunity of his life. His clear brain, capacity for organisation, and tireless energy made him invaluable to Lord Napier, himself an organiser and administrator of unsurpassed excellence.

### A Brilliant Career.

Roberts' professional gifts were by this time recognised. He could be trusted to fill any office with tact, skill, and success. Never was there a more workmanlike soldier, or an administrator who made fewer blunders. He had a natural gift for making the best of his human tools, kindling all about him to zeal and extracting the utmost service from them. By a sort of natural and inevitable evolution he rose to be Quarter-master-General of India, then Commissioner on the Scinde and Punjab frontier. He found the third great opportunity of his life in the Afghan

campaigns. Perhaps the best remembered incident in these is that great march across Afghanistan, from Kabul to Kandahar—a distance of 300 miles—for the purpose of relieving the survivors of General Burrows' defeated division, then being fiercely besieged. That great march is as memorable an example of soldierly skill and courage as Sherman's famous march across the Southern States, and it was attended with a vastly smaller expenditure of human life.

Roberts reached Kandahar barely in time to save its garrison. The day after his arrival he fell upon Ayub Khan, front and rear, and the unhappy Afghan general fared as ill as a grain of corn does betwixt the upper and the nether millstones. Fiercer fighting has not often been witnessed than that of Roberts' Afghan campaigns, and it exactly suited the genius and taste of the British commander. His Highlanders and Ghoorikas and Pathans were welded by him into a fighting force of the very finest quality, and Lord Roberts himself emerged from the campaign with the reputation of being, not merely "a soldier's soldier," but a commander of the highest skill.

In 1881, when news reached England of the defeat at Majuba Hill and of the death of the ill-fated Colley, Roberts was appointed to succeed him. He sailed from England on March 6, but on March 23 Mr. Gladstone had concluded peace with the Boers, and General Roberts found his vocation as a soldier in Africa ended almost before it was begun. It is curious to reflect that in 1900 he is only accomplishing the task to which he was actually called in 1881.

Lord Roberts became, in due course, Commander-in-Chief in Madras, and then in the whole of India. He took command of the Burmese expedition in 1886; in 1895 he was created a field-marshal, and appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Ireland. Now he has undertaken the last and greatest task of his life as Commander-in-Chief in South Africa. Whatever wary, experienced, and hard-fighting soldiery can accomplish will certainly be achieved by him in this, his latest field of war.

### A Fine Commander.

It is absurd, of course, to class Lord Roberts with commanders of the type of Wellington or Napoleon. He has never given proof of supreme military genius, perhaps because he has never been in circumstances to call for supreme military genius. His famous march through Afghanistan was, indeed, a triumph of daring and of organisation. He carried a force of 18,000 men, with 11,000 animals, across a hostile country, making a continuous march from Cabul to Kelat—225 miles—in fourteen days, and one of 136 miles from Ghazni in





"Army and Navy."

The RIGHT HON.<sup>ble</sup> FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, V.C., K.P., &c.

(Commander-in-Chief in South Africa.)



eight days. In that great march through hostile tribes Lord Roberts lost only one British soldier, eight natives, and eleven camp followers! It was not in vain that he served an apprenticeship in the art of military organisation in the Abyssinian expedition under that consummate and scientific organiser, Lord Napier.

Not one of Lord Roberts' campaigns will be studied like those of Frederick the Great, or of Napoleon, or of Wellington, or of Moltke, as a model of scientific strategy. The truth is, in Lord Roberts mind and body resemble each other. He is not a giant physically. When he commanded a battery of horse artillery on the Indian border in

twenty-four—he says of himself, "Personally I was in the best of health, and though I almost lived on horseback, I never felt inconvenience or fatigue."

And what he is in body Lord Roberts is in mind. He is in no sense an intellectual giant; but he is adroit, alert, resourceful, in the highest degree. He has infinite tact and tireless energy; every faculty of mind and body is kept in perfect efficiency, and what he does not know of war is not worth knowing. No living soldier is richer in the wisdom born of experience; and Roberts, it must be remembered, is a soldier, not by accident or by force of circumstances, but by hereditary gift and bent of natural genius.



"Navy and Army.")

Beleaguered Indeed!—Ladysmith from the Base Hospital.

1854 it is said that almost every man in his troop—all Irishmen of magnificent physique—could have lifted his captain with one hand. Short in stature, of spare build, compact, agile, hardy, Lord Roberts possesses a body of a most serviceable type. Of his toughness and powers of endurance many examples might be given. When on the Indian frontier, he could ride 100 miles betwixt dawn and dusk and emerge from the process unwearied. During the wild days of the Indian Mutiny, when enduring every form of hardship—marching and fighting or keeping guard for eighteen hours out of every

### A Soldier by Temperament.

Lord Roberts has, in a sense, more of the natural temper of a soldier than even Wellington, for Wellington was not driven into soldiery by any overpowering compulsion of temperament and personal character. He became a soldier because other careers seemed closed. He more than once tried to exchange the red coat for the dress of the civilian. Gordon might have been a philanthropist like Lord Shaftesbury, and found comfort, not in inflicting wounds, but in healing them. Lord Wolseley would have been as happy





Photograph by]

GENERAL LORD KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM,  
Chief of Staff to Lord Roberts.

A. Fassano





SOME BRITISH OFFICERS AT THE FRONT.



is a professor of history as he is in being a Field-Marshal. Sir Evelyn Wood began by being a sailor, and might as easily have been a Rear-Admiral as a Brigadier-General. Sir Redvers Buller is quite as much of a country gentleman as of a battle leader.

But Lord Roberts is a soldier through every fibre of his body and in every faculty of his mind. His home is the camp. His natural dress is a red coat. He has no amusements and no interests other than those which belong to the fighting man. And he possesses in a quite superlative degree that quality of the born soldier, a passionate delight in the tumult of battle, an exaltation of intellectual faculty in the crowded perils of actual combat.

Sir Charles Napier, one of the most brilliant soldiers in British military history, has vividly expressed this phase of a soldier's mind. He says in his journal:—

The feeling that when battle comes on like a storm, thousands of brave men are rushing to meet it, confident in your skill to direct them, is indescribable; it is greater than the feeling of gladness after victory—far greater indeed—for the danger being then over, and brave men lying scattered about, dead or dying, the spirit is sad. Oh! there is no pleasure after a battle beyond rejoicing that you have escaped being slain. But when the columns bear upon an enemy, as the line of battle forms, as it moves majestically onwards to conquer or die, as the booming of the cannon rolls loud and long, amidst pealing shouts and musketry, then a man feels able for his work, and confident in his gifts, and his movements tell upon the enemy. There is no feeling to equal that exaltation which makes men seek to become conquerors, if religion does not aid reason to hold it in check.

### Delight in Battle.

Now, Lord Roberts is very unlike Sir Charles Napier. Napier was fiery and passionate, with a gleam of Napoleonic genius in him. Lord Roberts is cool, well-balanced, and with no pretensions to genius. But all through his life there runs that same passionate joy in soldiery, that exultant delight in conflict, which Napier so eloquently expresses. When Neville Chamberlain offered him a post on his staff in the Movable Column which was to hold down the Punjab, Roberts describes the offer as "the most wonderful piece of good fortune that could have come to me. My most sanguine hopes," he says, "seemed to be more than realised. I returned home in a not unpleasant frame of mind, for though the crisis was a grave one, the outlook gloomy, and the end doubtful, the excitement was great." When Roberts again joined the force on the Ridge above Delhi, that scanty band of war-hardened heroes, a force of 3,000 men "besieging" one of 30,000, his exaltation is of the most naive quality. "I awoke early," he says, "scarcely able to believe in my good fortune. I was actually at Delhi, and the city was still in the possession of the mutineers." All through the stern and wild days on the famous Ridge, with cholera raging over the camp and daily battle

shaking it, Roberts could discover nothing in his surroundings that was not of the most delightful character.

"It is impossible for me," he says, "to describe the pleasure at finding myself a member of a force which had already gained imperishable fame."

This is the true temper of the soldier; and to the colder-blooded civilian mind it is almost unintelligible.

### Sword and Pen.

Lord Roberts has been somewhat unkindly described as "Tommy Atkins in a cocked hat." He is a soldier, in a word, pure and simple, with the prejudices and the limitations, it also with the virtues, of a soldier. But this is not quite true. The intellectual interests of Lord Roberts are by no means confined to the camp. He is a man of society, a man of business, a tireless and clever administrator. He knows books, and on occasion can write them. His "Route-book of Bengal" is purely a service work, but it is a monument of toil and skill. His "Rise of Napoleon" is a clever military monograph, but his "Forty-one Years in India" is one of the most successful autobiographies in modern English literature, and its sales must have made Lord Roberts a rich man. The interest of the book, it is true, lies mainly in the personality of the writer. It is not often that the ordinary reader is able to listen to a successful general telling the story of how he won his battles; but Lord Roberts, like Caesar, not only wins victories, he can describe how he won them and what he felt during the process. But there is genuine literary merit, apart from the fame of the writer, in Lord Roberts' book. He can paint a battle scene in colours which make the gazer's blood run colder. What can be better, for example, than the account Lord Roberts gives of the storming of the Secundrabad, and of the great slaughter of the Sepoys who held it?

### A Battle Picture.

It was a magnificent sight, a sight never to be forgotten, that glorious struggle to be first to enter the deadly breach, the prize to the winner of the race being certain death! Highlanders and Sikhs, Punjabs, Mahrattas, Dogras, and Pathans, divided with each other in the generous competition. A Highlander was the first to reach the goal, and his shout of death was the prompt into the enclosure; a man of the 4th Punjab Infantry, enemy slain, and met the same fate. A dragoon boy of the 3rd had just been one of the first to pass that grim boundary between life and death, when I got in. I found him just inside the breach, lying on his back, quite dead, a pretty, somewhat black, handsome lad, not more than sixteen years of age.

There were 2,000 Sepoys inside, and of them there was a slaughter grim and great. They seemed to have been like rats in a trap. Lord Roberts' description of the massacre is sufficiently gruesome.

They were now completely caught in a trap, the only outlets being by the gateway and the breach, through





Trumpeter of Royal Scots Greys Sounding the Rally.

which our troops continued to pour. There could, therefore, be no thought of escape, and they fought with the desperation of men without hope of mercy, and determined to sell their lives as dearly as they could. Inch by inch they were forced back to the pavilion, and into the space between it and the north wall, where they were all shot or bayoneted. There they lay in a heap as high as my head, a heaving, surging mass of dead and dying inextricably entangled. It was a sickening sight, one of those which, even in the excitement of battle, and the flush of victory, make one feel strongly what a horrible side there is to war. The wretched wounded men could not get clear of their dead comrades, however great their struggles, and those near the top of this ghastly pile of writhing humanity vented their rage and disappointment on every British officer who approached by showering upon him abuse of the grossest description.

### The Man in the Ranks.

But in one noble sense Lord Roberts may be described as "Tommy Atkins in a cocked hat." He knows the Tommy Atkins of the ranks so perfectly, has such a sympathy with his prejudices, such a pride in his fighting quality, and such a care for his welfare, that every private in the British army trusts him as a friend. Each branch of the army, perhaps, has its favourite leader, but the one leader whom men of all ranks and nationalities—infantry, cavalry, and artillery, Highlanders of the Black Watch, Englishmen of the Guards, or Irishmen of the Fusiliers—would follow to the death is undoubtedly "Bobs." What other British general,

indeed, has won in the vernacular of the barracks a nickname at once so familiar and so affectionate! Rudyard Kipling, with his wizard-like faculty for interpreting the soldier's mind, has expressed what may be called the "Tommy Atkins" view of "Bobs" in one of the most felicitous of his "Barrack-room Ballads":—

#### BOBS.

There's a little red-faced man,  
Which is Bobs;  
Rides the tallest 'orse 'e can—  
Our Bobs.  
If it bucks, or kicks, or rears,  
He can sit for twenty years,  
With a smile round both his ears,  
Can't yer, Bobs?

Then 'ere's to Bobs Bahadur—  
Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!  
'E's our pukka Kandahader—  
Fightin' Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!  
'E's the Dook of Aggy Chel';  
'E's the man that done us we'll,  
An' we'll follow 'im to 'ell—  
Won't we, Bobs?

If a limber's slipped a trace,  
'Ook on Bobs.  
If a marker's lost 'is place,  
Dress by Bobs.  
For 'e's eyes all up 'is coat,  
An' a bugle in 'is throat,  
And you will not play the goat,  
Under Bobs.

'E's a little down on drink,  
Chaplain Bobs;  
But it keeps us outer clink—  
Don't it, Bobs?  
So we will not complain,  
Tho' 'e's water on the brain,  
If 'e leads us straight again,  
Blue-light Bobs.

If you stood 'im on 'is 'ead,  
Father Bobs,  
You could spill a quart o' lead,  
Outer Bobs.  
'E's been at it thirty years,  
An-amassin' souveneers,  
In the way of slugs an' spears—  
Ain't yer, Bobs?

What 'e does not know o' war,  
General Bobs,  
You can arst the shop next door—  
Can't they, Bobs?  
Oh, 'e's little, but 'e's wise;  
'E's a terror for 'is size,  
An'—'e—does—not—advertise—  
Do yer, Bobs?

Now they've made a bloomin' Lord  
Outer Bobs;  
Which was but 'is fair reward—  
Weren't it, Bobs?  
An' 'e'll wear a coronet  
Where 'is 'elmet used to set;  
But we know you won't forget—  
Will yer, Bobs.

Then 'ere's to Bobs Bahadur—  
Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!  
Pocket-Wellinton an' arder\*\*—  
Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!  
This ain't no bloomin' ode,  
But you've 'elped the soldier's load,  
An' for the benefits bestowed,  
Bless yer, Bobs!

Go ahead. \*\*And a half.





1.—Sir Redvers Buller.

2.—Colonel Baden-Powell.

3.—Sir George White.

4.—Sir F. W. E. Forester-Walker.

PORTRAIT GROUP OF BRITISH OFFICERS AT DIFFERENT POINTS OF INTEREST.





“Black and White.”

**MAJOR-GENERAL HECTOR MACDONALD,**  
In Command of the Highland Brigade.



“Ill Sporting and Dramatic News.”

**MAJOR-GENERAL KELLY-KENNY,**  
Commanding the Sixth Division.



### A Soldier's Wife.

There is nothing of the martinet or of the precisian in Lord Roberts. Good soldier as he is, wise and wary with vast experience, he is full of human nature and of the wholesome affections and sympathies proper to human nature. His "Forty-one Years in India" is a record of war as unemotional as a bulletin or a general order, until, after the perils and fame of his Mutiny campaign, he fell in love. Then his love for his wife, and the joys and sorrows of family life are told in a frank and lingering detail which would almost suit the diary of a young lady. The grief of the young soldier and of his wife as baby after baby dies might well melt the hearts of all wives and mothers.

Lady Roberts, however, was a true soldier's wife, as heroically unselfish as her husband himself. In proof of his wife's sympathy with his professional ideals, Lord Roberts tells the story of how, when they had only been married twelve months, he was eager to join Sir Hope Grant's expedition to China in 1860. Lord Clyde, however, thought a newly-made husband like young Roberts ought not to be exposed to the perils of a remote campaign, and passed him over, much to Roberts' disgust. Lord Roberts tells what followed:—

A day or two afterwards we dined with the Cummings, and Lord Clyde took my wife to dinner. His first remark to her was, "I think I have earned your gratitude, if I have not managed to satisfy everyone by these China appointments." On my wife asking for what she was expected to be grateful, he said, "Why, for not sending your husband with the expedition, of course. I suppose you would rather not be left in a foreign country alone a few months after your marriage? If Roberts had not been a newly-married man, I would have sent him." This was too much for my wife, who sympathised greatly with my disappointment, and she could not help retorting, "I am afraid I cannot be very grateful to you for making my husband feel I am ruining his career by standing in the way of his being sent on service. You have done your best to make him regret his marriage." The poor old chief was greatly astonished, and burst out in his not too refined way, "Well, I'll be hanged if I can understand you women!" I have done the very thing I thought you would like, and have only succeeded in making you angry. I will never try to help a woman again." My wife saw that he had meant to be kind, and that it was, as he said, only because he did not "understand women" that he had made the mistake. She was soon appeased, and in the end she and Lord Clyde became great friends.

Of the infancy of Lord Roberts' only son, who fell so gallantly on the Tugela the other day, a curious story is told. The native wet-nurse of the child was dissatisfied with her task, and by way of escape from it made repeated attempts to murder the infant. She put a red-hot coal into its cradle in the hope that it might be burned to death. The English nurse, fortunately, discovered the smouldering coal in time, and saved the baby. A few days later the native nurse renewed her attempt at infanticide by thrusting sharp pieces of cane down the baby's throat. Some of them he swal-

lowed, but one piece two inches long stuck in his throat, and his mother, hearing him cry, rushed into the room, to find him choking, and bleeding at the mouth. The cane was extricated, and the little fellow lived, although his digestion suffered for months from the diet of cane, administered internally, to which he had so mercilessly been subjected.

Lord Roberts, as is well known, sailed for the Cape to take command of the present campaign just after receiving the news of the death of his gallant son in a daring attempt to rescue Long's guns in that ill-fated fight on the Tugela. The English papers give a touching account of how the news of his death reached Lord Roberts. He was in the smoking-room of the Travellers' Club, talk-



„The Late HON. FREDERICK H. S. ROBERTS.  
(Son of Lord Roberts.)

ing to a friend. A group of members were gathered round the tape of the machine, where, with a steady click, news from South Africa was being reported. As they watched, the machine spelt out, amongst the killed, the name of young Roberts, and one of the group, not knowing the unconscious father was at his back, suddenly called out, "Good God, young 'Bobs' is killed!" Lord Roberts turned suddenly round with the exclamation, "What!"—listened with a white face while the



news was repented, and walked, without speaking a word, from the room. The father's pride and delight in his son were of the highest, and the manner of the lad's death recalls Tennyson's verse:—

O father, where's our thou be,  
Who pledgedst now thy gallant son;  
A shot, ere half thy draught he done,  
Hath still'd the life that beat from thee.

How great the grief of Lord Roberts must have been may be guessed from the domestic affection, so quick and sensitive and deep, displayed in his book. And it was under the shadow of a grief like this, a lonely and childless man, that Lord Roberts, at the call of his country, set sail for the Cape to undertake the most difficult and perilous military task of his life.

### LORD KITCHENER.

Lord Kitchener's career is briefer and much less picturesque and varied than that of Lord Roberts; yet it makes a splendid record. The man who conquered the Soudan is still in the prime of life. Like Roberts, he is a soldier's son, and has had a soldier's education. He was born in 1850, and entered the Royal Engineers in 1871, so that his military career extends over little more than half the period of that of Lord Roberts. Much of his service, too, has been of an entirely peaceful kind. For four years he was occupied in the task of surveying Palestine; another four years he spent in the survey of Cyprus. Egypt gave Kitchener the great opportunity of his life. England there had the task of turning the cowardly whip-governed felaheen of the Delta into soldiers, and that was a business which exactly suited a soldier of Kitchener's scientific training, inflexible will, and natural genius for command. He commanded the Egyptian cavalry for two years, played a gallant part in the Soudan campaign of 1883-5, and became Governor of Snakim in 1886.

### Fighting the Desert.

The Soudan, with its sandy wastes and fanatical clans, was exactly the field which suited Kitchener's genius. He was an engineer first and last, and he conquered the Soudan with the arts of an engineer. He revived in modern terms, that is, the old Roman policy of road-building. Each new province the Romans won by the sword they linked to Rome itself by those famous roads which still in many places survive as a monument of their political wisdom and constructive skill. And Kitchener solved the problem of the Soudan in the same way. He stretched across its vast sun-scorched floor of sand the iron line of his famous railway, and thus made the re-occupation of Khartoum certain and easy. "The desert," somebody has said, "has conquered every invader of the Soudan, but Kitchener's railway subdued the de-

sert." Mr. Bennett Burleigh, in his "Sirdar and Khalifa," has described this famous line and its construction. The railway runs through a trackless and waterless desert. It was laid at the average of one mile and a half a day:—

It being a single-track railway, nominal stations, for the convenience of having sidings and for taking water, are established at convenient distances apart. Nearly all the railway stations are mere numerals. Nos. 1 to 10, for instance, indicate the stages of the journey from Wady Halfa to Abu Hamed. Beyond these stations—so-called, for they merely boast a tent or two, a little coal heap for the engines, with sometimes a watering tank for locomotives—are usually named after the nearest riverside village, rock, cataract, or native ferry crossing. The track is mostly straight, curving only here and there to avoid a hillock or mound. From end to end there is neither bridge nor culvert, though by and by a few such structures will be put in. On the whole, the line is well laid. For the most part the road-bed has been put down on a low bank of packed sand, there being few cuttings. The rails are of English steel, and at the highest speed of twenty-five miles an hour the carriages run as smoothly as the London and North Western expresses. From the seventy-fifth mile-post to the hundredth, the line climbs until it reaches its greatest elevation, namely, 1,600 ft. The up-grade is achieved so regularly that it is scarcely noticeable to passengers.

### Fighting the Dervishes.

But when Kitchener had in this way conquered the desert and made his base sure he yet had to meet the fierce fighting clans that had gathered under the tattered banner of the Mahdi, and whose bravery had caught a new flame from their fanatical faith in their semi-divine leader. Kitchener was exactly the general for such a war. His methodical science, which forgot nothing and neglected nothing, out-generalled the dervishes; and their wild valour flung itself in vain on Kitchener's far-stretched fighting line, with its leaden spray of bullets. Kitchener's cool, stern generalship, unflinching, unloitering, simply crushed the desert clans. In British military history there is no finer example of methodical and scientific soldiership than is supplied by Kitchener's Soudan campaigns.

These campaigns brought fame and success to Lord Kitchener, but not popularity. He is too cold and stern a soldier to be "popular." The newspaper correspondents hated him because he ruthlessly snuffed them out. He had a wise and scientific care for the health of his men, but he is accused of regarding them merely as useful pawns in the iron game of battle. A sick or a wounded soldier in Lord Kitchener's eyes was not a human being needing sympathy, but only a broken tool that required to be mended. Lord Kitchener it is the fashion to say, has an intellect as keen and as hard as his own sword, and, it is added, just as pitiless. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that as a cool, silent, methodical, and scientific soldier, Lord Kitchener has no superior, not only in England, but in Europe.



### Contrasts.

It is possible to make a comparison after Plutarch's fashion of the two great soldiers who just now have charge of the military fortunes of England in South Africa. The two men are curiously unlike, as their very faces show. Kitchener's figure, tall, erect, powerful, surmounted by the grave face, with its brooding vigilant eyes and black hair thinly streaked with grey, is in picturesque contrast with Lord Roberts' figure, trim, compact, petite, with its mobile countenance, its shrewd and pleasant eyes, its quick smile. Kitchener is silent, saturnine, remote, without domestic ties or any faculty for winning friends. His soldiers trust him as they trusted Wellington, but they do not love him, exactly as they did not love Wellington.

Roberts, on the other hand, is bright-natured, sociable, accessible, of quick domestic affection, rich in friends, adored by the men in the ranks, who swear by him, shout themselves hoarse with delight when he appears, and would die for him. Both are fine soldiers and great organisers. But Kitchener has not that delight in the business of fighting which belongs to Lord Roberts, if only by virtue of his Irish blood. Events may prove that Kitchener is a general of loftier type than Roberts. In his silent and somewhat gloomy intellect there are, it may be guessed, faculties as yet unexercised. From Lord Roberts we may cer-

tainly expect no intellectual surprises. But if Lord Roberts is the less original man of the two, he is much the more versatile and adroit. If Lord Kitchener had spent forty-one years in India he could never have written their story with the easy pen of Lord Roberts. Whether Lord Kitchener could have planned and carried out the great march across Afghanistan, which up to the present is Lord Roberts' best work, may perhaps be doubted, but Lord Roberts could certainly have carried out the policy of conquering the Soudan by the device of building a great military railway, the feat which gave Lord Kitchener his fame.

The combination of two men like Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener ought to be very effective for all the purposes of war. Each man is the complement of the other. Lord Roberts, with his unrivalled experience in war, his soldierly brain, can plan an effective strategy; his fighting impulse will give it impulse and daring. But on a field so wide as that in South Africa, and with armies so great in numbers and operating at such widely different points—with all the vast problems of transport and supply which these conditions involve—there is need of a chief of the staff with Lord Kitchener's iron strength of will and matchless gift of organisation. Under two such leaders we may expect the scattered British forces to be woven together into the iron web of one—a common and intelligent strategy. And when this result is reached, the end of the war in the Transvaal will be near.





"Gravitas."

"FOLLOWING HIS FOOTSTEPS."





THE LAST MESSAGE. Drawn by R. M. Reay.





• III. Sporting and Dramatic News. •

THE EMBARKATION OF THE SECOND LANCASHIRE REGIMENT AT SOUTHAMPTON.





Sketch

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR A. HUNTER.

Hero of the Ladysmith Sortie.



(Illustrated London News.)

COL. NICHOLSON. COL. BADEN-POWELL. MR. WALLACE.

At Mafeking: Colonel Baden-Powell and Officers, on board an armoured train.

Illustration: Hutchinson's News.





Black and White

# HOW HE BROUGHT THE NEWS FROM MAFEKING.

The Despatch Rider on the Way to Kimberley, via Kurman.





"WHY THEY WAITED FOR NEWS FROM MAFEKING."

(Drawn by R. M. Reay.)





Sketch

# OFFICERS OF THE BLACK WATCH.

The gallant corps that took part in the Battle of Magersfontein.



Photo by General B. B.

# THE SECOND BATTALION BLACK WATCH IN KHAHI UNIFORM.

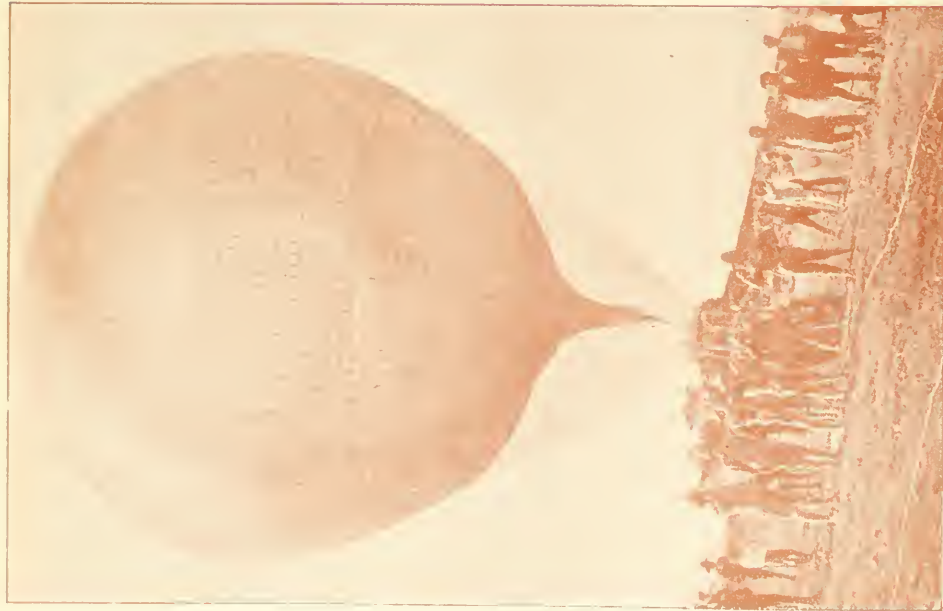




Black and White

"THE BOERS ARE COMING."





THE BRITISH MILITARY BALLOON AT LADYSMITH.



"Sketch." TYPES OF THE BLACK WATCH.





"GOOD-BYE, DADDIE,"

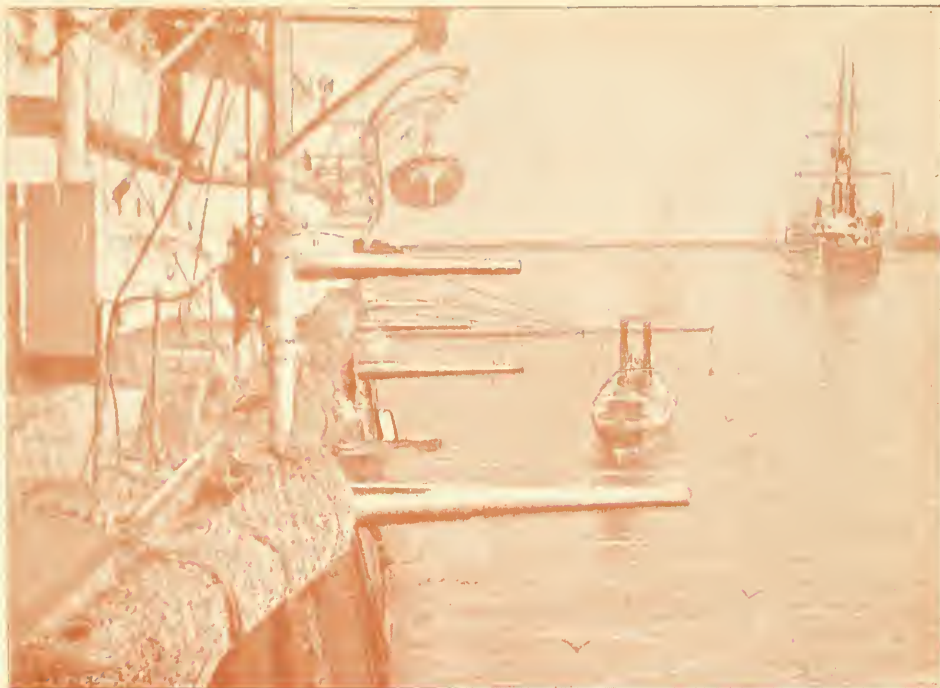
The Little Son of Piper-Major Lang, of the Scots Guards,  
Bidding his Father Farewell.



"WISH YOU WERE COMING TOO."

Trouper Saying Good-bye to a Comrade.





"READY, AYE, READY." A War-ship's Guns "run out."



Navy and Army

HOW "JOE CHAMBERLAIN" WENT TO THE FRONT.

This is the Gun that cleared out the Trenches at Magersfontein.





"MAKING READY" THE 4.7 GUN FROM H.M.S. "POWERFUL."







A MESSENGER OF DEATH: A Good Shot [by the Naval Brigade at Estcourt,  
(From a sketch by an Officer)





Graphic.

A HOT CHASE: British Cavalry Driving Back a Boer Outpost.

From a Sketch by Mr. J. H. P. (1900)





(Illustration of London News.)

INDIANS BEARING DHOOLIES WITH WOUNDED FROM ELANDSLAAGTE.



(Illustration of War.)

GROUP OF WOUNDED VOLUNTEERS FROM ELANDSLAAGTE.





" Ketch. ) TYPES OF THE ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.



SCOUT OF THE 12th ROYAL LANCERS A Long-distance Shot.





TAKING HORSES OUT FOR RIDING TESTS.



TYPES OF MEN IN THE RESERVE CONTINGENT.



TARGET PRACTICE.



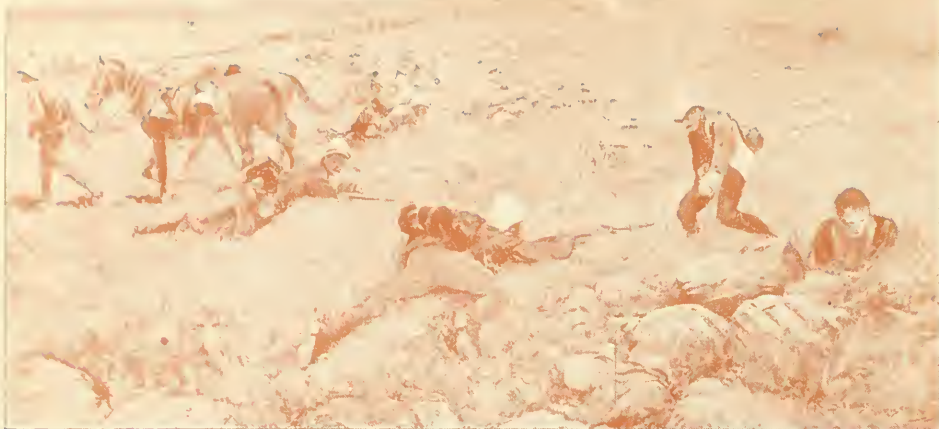
MUSKETRY INSTRUCTION.





THE INTERCEPTED MESSAGE: Kafir Despatch-bearer Shot by Boer Scouts.





[Illustrated London News, 1900.]

THE GLOSTERS UNDER A CROSS-FIRE AT RIETFontein.



A BRUSH WITH THE ENEMY.

With General Gatacre's Column: Mounted Infantry at Work.



## THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

### MODERN WAR: THE TRIUMPH OF THE THEORIST.

After reading M. Bloch's book, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman writes:—"The most appropriate reading just now is your boiling down of M. Bloch's big book. That gives the key to the situation."

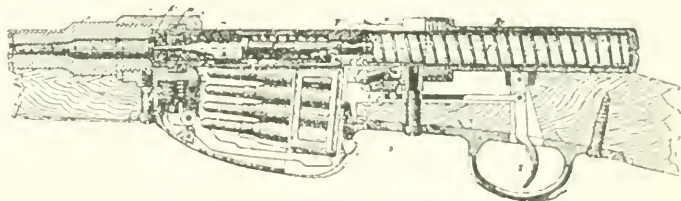
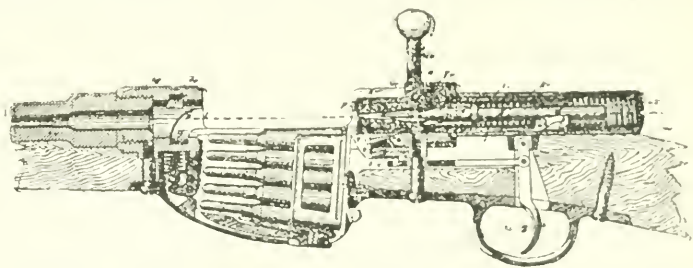
M. Bloch in his book\* is primarily a visionary who foresees the approaching Era of Peace through a recognition of the tremendous difficulties attendant on war. But it is as a prophet who has foreseen and outlined the exact course which a war waged with modern weapons would take that he attracts most interest to-day. Had he merely been a peace propagandist who relied upon the progress of humanity and of moral ideas to realise his dreams, his work would have become a vain labour the moment war broke out. M. Bloch, however, put little faith in the power of ideas to bring about the Age of Peace. It is the magazine rifle, long-range artillery, and smokeless powder, economic exhaustion, and the inexorable logic of revolutionised conditions upon which he relies. To prove the coming of peace he was compelled to predetermine the exact nature of a modern war. In doing this he served the double purpose of preaching peace and of laying down for the guidance of all the conditions under which conflicts will be carried on in future until such time as they shall cease to be carried on at all.

In the following pages I have attempted to give a brief survey of M. Bloch's predictions, collating them with the history of the South African war up to the end of the year. With one or two exceptions all of M. Bloch's prophecies are contained in the abridged English edition of his work. The few exceptions are taken from the Russian original, and are of minor importance.

#### I.—Frontal Attacks.

When certain foreign writers declared that the

frontal attack on a scientifically entrenched enemy had passed from the tactics of practical warfare for ever, the conservative soldiers of England naturally turned up their lips in scorn. To many it seemed they had good reason. The foreigner was a theorist and a book-soldier with the advantages of an academic training behind him, but he had seen no real war for twenty or thirty years; he was a mathematician par excellence, and despite his theories many a hard-fought field in India, Egypt, and Africa had proved that the man with the bayonet and the stout heart would settle the battles of the future as summarily and decisively as he had settled those of the past. Scientific warfare was all very well in books; but the men who had stormed the heights of Dargai and destroyed the Dervish hosts at Omdurman had very little respect for impassable fire-zones and impregnable entrenchments. So the veterans of the old school, if they paid any attention at all to the theorists of the new, treated them with contempt—the contempt of the old amputating surgeon for the curative principles of his successors. "Practice before precept" was the cry—"we have never suffered



A MODERN MAGAZINE RIFLE.

\*"Is War Now Impossible?" Being an abridgment of "The War of the Future, in its Technical, Economic and Political Relations." By J. S. Bloch. Translated from the Russian. 380 pp. With over 100 diagrams. London: Grant Richards, 9 Henrietta-street, W.C. Price, 6s.

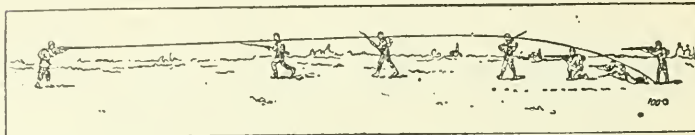
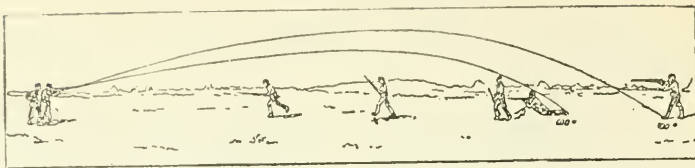


from your deadly fire-zones and invisible trenches, and we shall believe them only when we do." Such was the veteran's view.

It was only after three complete failures to attack entrenched positions that doubt began to be cast upon the effectiveness of the traditional tactics—which have done so well again savages—when used against European foes. Stormberg and Magersfontein were alone insufficient to teach the lesson. For, although in view of later events it may well be doubted whether either of these attacks could have succeeded, their failure was in any event ensured by initial blunders. At Colenso, however, before any blunder had taken place, a well-organised attack had failed. It was only then that the cry of obsolete methods was raised. Letters appeared in the press calling attention to M. Bloch's predictions, and even the war correspondents, who are little given to generalisations, announced that "it was obvious that the old systems of tactics were obsolete under modern conditions." And when the inevitable "Continental Views" proclaimed that "to adopt the frontal attack against an opponent possessed of modern weapons is a military sin," people opened their eyes to the fact that something portentous had occurred, and that "the laugh after all appeared to be with M. Bloch."

The three great improvements in modern weapons which have made the frontal attack practically a thing of the past are rapidity of fire, length of range, smokelessness of powder. Against these, backed by more scientific entrenchments, the best troops will advance in vain; for the danger to entrenched troops from the rifle fire of the attackers may be almost left out of consideration. General von Potho declared that the risk undergone by entrenched troops is but an eighth of that undergone by their enemy. With but the head exposed, and that only when delivering fire, they may mow down, in

### EFFECT OF INFANTRY FIRE IN THE PAST—



### —AND IN THE PRESENT.

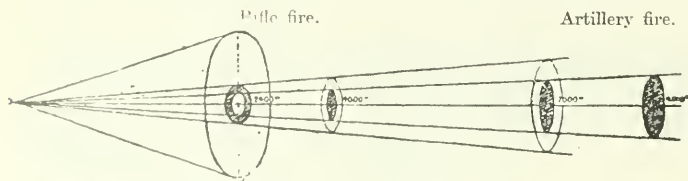
almost perfect security, masses of the enemy before these can get within half a mile of the position, while to advance over the last half mile without cover is an utter impossibility. While the fire of the stormers is ineffective and limited in quantity, every shot of the defenders may tell, and with sufficient ammunition a rain of fire can be kept up under which it is impossible to stand. Take M. Bloch's figures as to the rapidity of modern fire:—

Experiments made in Belgium with the new self-charging rifles and pistols of the Mauser system show that (firing only such a number of cartridges as will fit into the magazine) a trained soldier can fire from six to seven times a second; upon shooting a greater number of cartridges from a gun, which requires reloading, the maximum number of shots with the 6-mil. gun is:—

Without aiming	78 per minute.
Aiming	60

When it is remembered that the modern soldier carries four times as many cartridges as his predecessor twenty years ago, and that entrenched troops will have an unlimited supply at hand, the deadliness of the fire which they pour in at the critical moment of the combat may be realised. But when it is admitted that the trajectory of every bullet is so flat that up to a range of 500 yards it never rises more than five feet from the ground, M. Bloch's assertion that almost every bullet will find a victim seems to be little exaggerated.

It may be said that the first British victories in Natal have proved that M. Bloch is wrong, and that frontal attacks which succeeded there will succeed again under favourable conditions. Yet at Eland's Laagte, the only battle which can be called decisive, the Boers were so inferior in numbers to the British as to justify, even according to M. Bloch, a frontal attack. But a main factor in deciding the early battles in the war



COMPARATIVE ACCURACY OF RIFLE AND ARTILLERY FIRE.

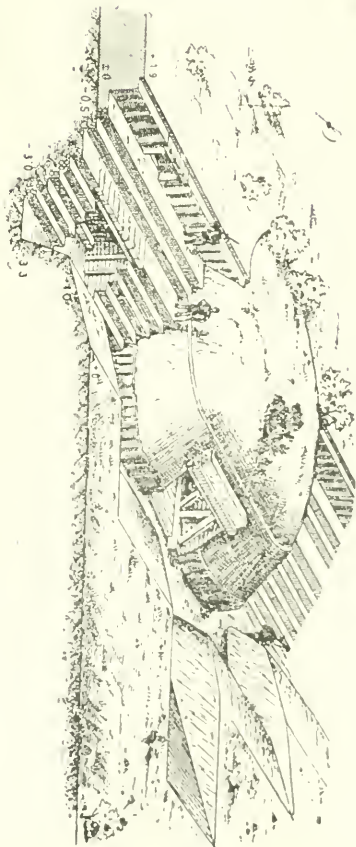
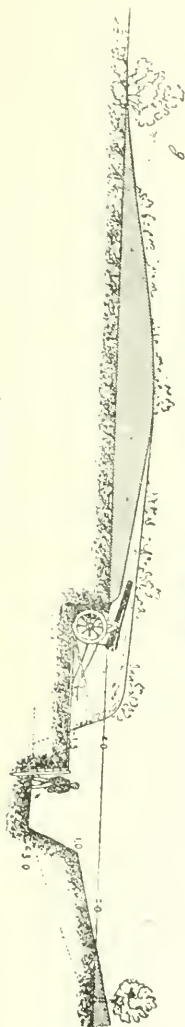
Distances in metres.



NEW TEMPORARY FORTIFICATIONS ELABORATED IN  
SWITZERLAND  
d & e <sup>10</sup> Sections of temporary infantry fortifications  
f Section of fortification for artillery.

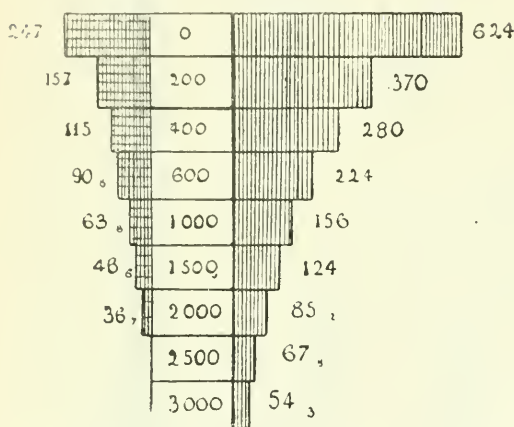
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MODERN FORTIFICATIONS.





must be taken into account. In these battles the Boers made the mistake of entrenching themselves only on the tops of hills, thus losing all the advantages of the level trajectory, a mistake which they have not repeated in the recent fighting. Firing from the hill-tops the range must be known to a yard if the shot is to be successful, whereas on level ground at all but great distances range is now a matter of indifference, since the bullet speeds along parallel to the surface of the ground and will strike everything in its line of fire. In their later battles the Boers were entrenched in the plain, or at the bases of hills, and the consequences which M. Bloch predicted ensued in every case.



COMPARISON OF STRIKING FORCES OF THE BULLETS OF 1877 AND 1890 AT VARIOUS RANGES (IN METROKILOGRAMMES.)

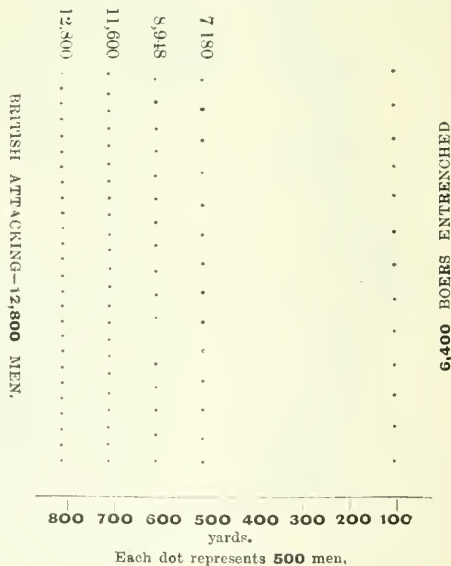
## II.—The Power of the Defence.

It is indeed hard to understand how a frontal attack with equal numbers can possibly be successful if the views of M. Bloch and the Continental writers whom he quotes are even approximately correct. According to some of these writers the attackers must outnumber the entrenched troops by as much as six to one, if they are not to be inferior in strength when they reach the trenches. M. Bloch quotes the calculations of General Skugarevski, who declares that 3,200 infantry, attacking entrenched troops of half their number, in their advance over 200 paces of the fire-zone would lose nearly 1,800 men, and before they got within reach of the trenches would be annihilated, while the defenders would retain more than half their strength. The following table from his work on "Infantry Attack" shows the disproportionate losses of the opponents at various distances:—

Strength of Defenders Entrenched.	Distance in Paces.	Strength of Attackers.
1,600	800	3,200
1,480	700	2,900
1,292	600	2,237
1,060	500	1,436
1,041	Less than 500	1,280
811	Remainder	365

At the battle of Magersfontein the British had nothing like this initial superiority of two to one. So that even had their attack not been hampered by a tactical blunder, if Skugarevski and M. Bloch are right, they would not have succeeded. It is interesting, however, to reconstruct the battle on Skugarevski's basis, taking the British at 12,800 and the Boers at half that strength, and supposing that both sides had been fully engaged, and that the British had sustained no losses until within 800 yards of the Boer entrenchments. According to Skugarevski, before our soldiers had advanced from within 800 yards to within 500 yards, without cover, they might have lost nearly half their force, if the Boer fire had been as continuous and well directed as would be the fire of a Continental foe with abundant ammunition. The following diagram shows the losses the British would have suffered in such a battle under theoretical conditions:—

DIAGRAM SHOWING LOSSES OF INFANTRY ADVANCING 300 YARDS TOWARDS ENEMY.



Each dot represents 500 men.

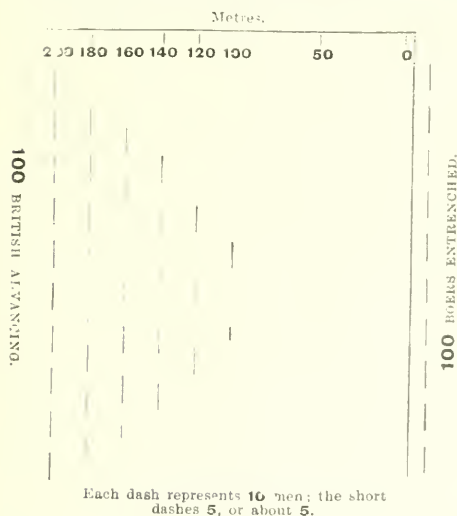
If these calculations are approximately correct, it is plain that such an attack could not be successful. Of course this estimate leaves out of account the question of artillery fire and cover for the attackers, and in a real battle these and other fac-



tors must be taken into account. But the object here is to show the deadliness of magazine rifle fire alone.

At Magersfontein the Highland Brigade found itself unexpectedly within 200 yards of the Boers and attempted to deploy to continue the attack. They were exposed to the fire of a superior number of Boers, and the attack was predestined to failure. But even supposing they had suffered no loss before deploying, and were equal to the Boers in numbers, they could not have taken the position, if M. Bloch is as correct in these calculations as he has been in others. A hundred resolute Boers, well entrenched as they were, could have annihilated an equal number of British before they had got half way to the trenches. Here is M. Bloch's diagram of losses adapted to the present war:—

DIAGRAM SHOWING LOSSES INFLICTED ON **100** INFANTRY ATTACKING AN EQUAL NUMBER ENTRENCHED DURING ADVANCE OVER **100** METRES.



According to M. Bloch the Boers would have lost nine men during the British advance to within 100 metres of their position, and the fourteen remaining British must inevitably have been struck down before they got within ninety yards of the Boer trenches.

Such losses, of course, are unparalleled in the history of war, for the very good reason that no infantry in the world would have continued to advance until it sustained a loss of seventy or eighty per cent. In the recent battles the British suffered nothing like such losses, for the infantry did not continue to advance. But that if they had continued that advance M. Bloch's calculations would have received

a terrible confirmation is only too plain from the descriptions of the battle of Colenso, where it is stated that the continuance of General Hart's attack was recognised as impossible, it being admitted that "not a single man would have passed through the zone of fire." Thus what might be taken as the hyperbole of the war correspondent has been confirmed in advance by the statistician.

Such losses, of course, could not possibly take place, for in this calculation the entrenchments are ideally perfect and no cover is allowed to the attacking troops. But while for this the losses must be largely discounted, it must be remembered that the attacking troops could not expect to get such cover as would bring them unharmed within 200 metres of the enemy. They would be exposed to a deadly fire at a fivetimes greater range, and when it is remembered that so level is the trajectory of the Mauser bullet that at a range of 500 metres it rises no more than five feet above the ground, the losses, even with indifferent marksmanship, must be tremendous.

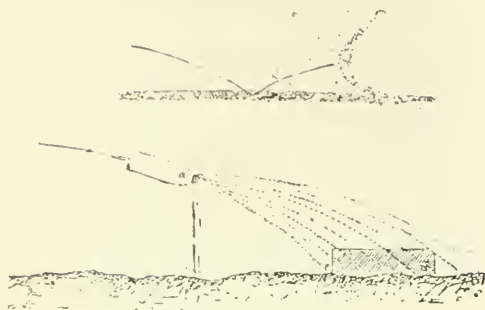
Is it possible to conceive a hundred infantry advancing a hundred yards under a shower of rain without every man receiving at least one drop? And if we imagine a shower driven horizontally by a strong wind in their faces, would we expect them to emerge unwetted? Yet this "rain of bullets," the immemorial metaphor of the soldier, has now become an accomplished fact. At the battle of Colenso, we are told, "the Second Brigade advanced literally under such a hail. . . . As the torrent of bullets dropped on the hard, dry veldt, the dust rose just as bubbles of water rise on the surface of a pool under a tropical rain."

### III.—Fire Power.

From all this we see that the adoption of the magazine rifle is alone sufficient to account for the revolutionising of war. Taking its range, accuracy, and rapidity of fire, the Mauser rifle employed by the Boers is ten times as effective as the 11 mil. Mauser of 1871. But in addition to the accession of strength which the magazine rifle gives to the defenders must be added artillery, the improvements in which, in the case of equal quantity and quality, are no less advantageous to the defenders. The artillery of the defenders will be posted on every eminence and point of vantage, and skilfully protected with earthworks, while the attacking army will be obliged to post its guns in the best positions available, often on a level unprotected plain, entirely exposed to the fire of the defenders. Every inch of the ground will have been measured in advance, and before the attackers can construct earthworks to protect themselves their guns may have been annihilated in detail. Thus an army like that of the Boers, supplied



SHELL BURSTING.



SHRAPNEL BURSTING.

with less artillery, but acting on the defensive, may treat with contempt all the attempts of the enemy to shell them from their entrenchments. A single one of their guns, being securely protected with earthworks, if well served may withstand the fire of a whole battery, and even gain advantage. At the battle of Colenso the Boers had only ten guns, and these, notwithstanding their inferior ammunition, resisted the concentrated fire of the British batteries for the whole day. Nor was it possible permanently to silence their guns in those battles in which they did employ them extensively. Nothing indeed has been more persistent throughout the war than the phrase "Our gunners made splendid practice and silenced the enemy's guns more than once, but on every occasion they opened fire again shortly afterwards." The losses in guns disabled indeed are insignificant on both sides. The Boer artillery destroyed a single gun at Colenso, but it was their rifle-fire which resulted in the loss of the others, and the Boer artillery on the whole has had as little influence on our reverses as our artillery had on their entrenchments. "At Plevna," said Todleben, "we would employ artillery fire all day for the sake of killing a single Turk." Thus it may be said that the improvements in artillery, like those of small arms, as M. Bloch predicted, have proved almost entirely to the advantage of the defence.

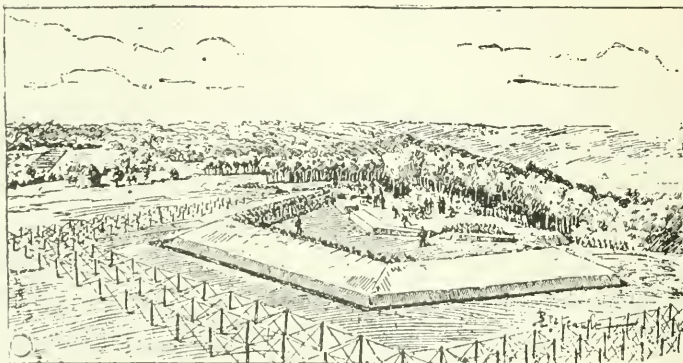
But when the guns of the defenders are equal in number and quality to those of the attackers, the advantage which their chosen and protected position gives increases proportionately

with the increased effectiveness of modern artillery. A single gun remaining unsilenced with the defenders after the artillery on both sides had been put out of action might now decide the fortune of the day. For, according to the authorities quoted by M. Bloch, the power of modern artillery, as far back as 1891, had increased from twelve to fifteen times since 1870, and thus a single gun may do as much execution as two or three batteries could do at the time of the Franco-Prussian war:—

In 1891 Professor Langlois estimated the increase of the power of artillery fire since the war of 1870 in the following manner: With an equal number of discharges, modern artillery will be five times more effective than the artillery of 1870. But as modern field guns are capable of discharging in a given time from two to two and a half more projectiles than the old guns, it follows that the power of artillery fire has multiplied since 1870 no less than from twelve to fifteen times.

According to M. Bloch, recent French and German writers declare that the new quick-firing gun employed on the Continent is twice as powerful again as the gun of 1891. A comparison of the result of the firing of a thousand rifle bullets by soldiers attacking in loose formation with the action of shrapnel shows that one round of shrapnel is effective over a space double the length of that covered by a thousand rifle bullets and not less in width. By other experiments it has been shown that the fragments of shrapnel disperse themselves over a space 880 yards long and 440 yards broad. According to Prince Hohenlohe a single battery placed against a road fifteen yards wide might annihilate the whole mass of infantry which could march on this road for a distance of 7,700 yards, so that no one could even think of standing there:—

By a comparison of the effect of artillery ammunition with the effect of that employed in 1870, it is shown that, on the average, shells burst into 240 pieces instead of 19.30 as was the case in 1870. The shrapnel employed in 1870 burst into 37 pieces, now it gives as many as 340. An iron bomb weighing 82 pounds,



REDOUBT WITH WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.



which with the old powder gave 42 fragments, filled with peroxylene gives 1,204 pieces. With the increase in the number of bullets and fragments, and in the forces which disperse them, increases also the area which they affect. Splinters and bullets bring death and destruction not only, as in 1870, to those in the vicinity of the explosion, but at a distance of 220 yards away, and this though fired from a distance of 3,300 yards.

It seems almost incredible that any frontal attack in the face of such weapons could be crowned with success. It will be objected, of course, that similar weapons of destruction are at the disposal of the attackers. But, as M. Bloch points out, rifle-fire against entrenched troops is no more effective than rain, and even the shell-fire directed against them very often does more damage to the earth than to anything else. The Boers on the Tugela ensconced themselves in *o* shaped entrenchments, and thus even a shell falling actually in the trenches could kill or injure at most a couple of men. But it must be remembered that in the recent battles the main forces of the Boers kept out of the range of the shell-fire until our actual advance, and that when the advance brought our men within touch of the Boer position, the shell-fire had to be discontinued for fear of hitting our own men. Thus the Boers, completely protected in trenches unassailable by rifle-fire and little injured by artillery, were able to pour the whole force of their rifle and artillery fire into the exposed ranks of the British troops. Sheltered behind their earthworks, and in a position to devote all their energy to fire against the attackers, the defenders, M. Bloch declared, would sustain losses comparatively slight, only their heads and hands—that is, an eighth part of their height—being exposed, while the attacking bodies would be exposed to the uninterrupted fire of the defenders, and deprived almost of all possibility of replying to their fire.

“But in addition to field fortifications of different kinds, the attacking troops would have to deal with auxiliary obstacles of all kinds which will be met with in the neighbourhood of fortifications, that is, in the very position where they would be subjected to the greatest danger from the enemy's fire—obstructions formed of beams, networks of wire, and pitfalls. To overcome these obstacles great sacrifices must be made.”

The artillery of the attackers would, moreover, be subjected to a danger which might prove even more disastrous than the fire from the protected guns of the enemy. Nothing excited more surprise in this country when the account of the battle of the Tugela arrived than the extraordinary and apparently unnecessary sacrifice of the British guns to the Boer sharpshooters. The officer responsible for the loss was denounced for having brought his guns within the range of the enemy's rifles, and all the complaints

of insufficient reconnaissance which have been heard so often were raised again. That two batteries of guns should be lost in a few minutes from rifle-fire was unprecedented; and since there was no excuse, the disaster, like the other disasters which resulted from the scorn of “Continental theorists,” was attributed to “Boer methods” not yet understood by our troops. Yet if these critics had taken the trouble to read M. Bloch, they would have learnt that the putting of artillery out of action by rifle-fire is reckoned on by all Continental tacticians, and that in all Continental armies sharpshooting is encouraged for this specific purpose:—

It must be borne in mind (says M. Bloch) that against the enemy's artillery the defending army will make use also of sharpshooters. Using the new powder, sharpshooters will have full possibility to approach the batteries of the enemy, and concealing themselves behind inequalities of the field of battle, with no smoke to betray them, pick off all the enemy's gunners and horses.

Manœuvres in which smokeless powder has been used confirm the opinion that from a distance of 440 yards it is impossible to discover marksmen hidden behind trees or bushes. But from this distance every shot of a skilful marksman will claim its victim. All armies now possess specially organised bodies of chasseurs, trained to fire from great distances and accustomed stealthily to approach their mark. It is plain that for such commands there can be no difficulty in stealing up to a battery and picking off the artillerymen.

According to the data of the Prussian General von Rohne, 100 sharpshooters will put a battery out of action firing from a distance of:—

880 yards in 2.4 minutes.	1,320 yards in 7.5 minutes.
1,100    "    4.0    "	1,650    "    22.0    "

At the battle of the Tugela the British guns were advanced towards the river, and the river was discovered to be full of Boer sharpshooters, “who retaliated by sending in a scathing fire which demolished the gunners and stampeded the gun carriages and limber horses.” This incident of the action is best described in the Boer despatch:—

Two batteries of British artillery came up within rifle range of our foremost position, and the Boers then opened fire with deadly effect. The Ermelo commando delivered such a murderous fire that two batteries of cannon had to be abandoned. Twice the British essayed to bring up horses for the purpose of removing the guns. The first time they succeeded in hitching up one cannon, but on the second attempt the horses attached to the guns went down in a heap.

Of all the surprises of the present war not one created more astonishment than this. Yet such incidents have been prepared for by all Continental armies, calculated by Continental specialists, and predicted by M. Bloch in terms almost identical with those of the correspondents' despatches.

All these factors point against the success of frontal attacks, and justify M. Bloch's declaration that “in future warfare frontal attacks will be of rare occurrence,” and that the war of the future will be primarily a struggle for entrenched positions, exhaustion and numerical preponderance being the determining factors in deciding victory. Have not these predictions been amazingly justifi-



fied in the last three months? At Ladysmith, at Mafeking, at Kimberley, the Boer forces, in numerical superiority, have struggled in vain to capture the British camps, not one of which is provided with permanent fortifications, and they have been now driven to recognise that their only hope of taking the positions is the starvation of the defenders. Impregnable in defence, impotent in attack, willing to strike but unable to strike home, both Boer and Briton sit in their trenches in the amused consciousness of mutual impotence, each only awaiting for the other to come on to defeat and destruction.

Thus have the words of the Polish Apocalypse come true:—

The war of the future will be a war of sieges and entrenched positions.

In the war of the future the advantage will always rest with the defensive.

In the war of the future, frontal attacks, without immense superiority in numbers, will be impossible.

#### IV.—Invisible Foes.

Magazine rifles, long-range artillery, and smokeless powder,—these, though the chief, are but a few of the factors which determine the conditions of modern warfare. But many factors of war, and many of its incidental conditions, which appeal less to the imagination, but which are vital factors in determining its issue, have undergone corresponding changes, as recent events have shown. In M. Bloch's apocalyptic vision of "The War of the Future" many of these changes are foreshadowed, and some predicted with such astonishing accuracy that it is difficult to believe that the book was not compiled from the telegrams of our war correspondents at the front. Indecisive battles, treacherous reconnaissances, baffled surprises, abnormal loss of officers, invisible trenches, and difficulties of ambulance work—all these, in many respects new features of warfare, occur in M. Bloch's pages with the same changeless reiteration as they occur in those telegrams from South Africa which have come as such a surprise to our superior critics at home. And strange to say, it is precisely those predictions which were denounced as wildest and most improbable which have been verified most fully. That well-led, disciplined troops could rush blindly in close formation on their enemy's entrenchments, believing that that enemy was miles away, was regarded as one of M. Bloch's theories, founded on a knowledge of mathematics alone, and in direct conflict with experience. Yet this was precisely what happened at Stormberg and Magersfontein. That whole batteries would be lost irretrievably in a few minutes from sharpshooting riflemen, and that this would be a common feature of future battles, was even more incredible. Yet we now know that

such a surprise was the main cause of the defeat on the Tugela. In short, those features which made people most astonished and derisive in the predictions of M. Bloch are precisely those which have made them most surprised and alarmed during the course of the present war.

In no feature has the present war produced more surprises than the absolute failure of our reconnaissances to locate the positions of the Boers. Yet in nothing is M. Bloch more insistent than that reconnaissance in the old sense of the word had become impracticable. Smokeless powder, long-range rifles, the employment of concealed sharpshooters, and the easy target afforded by reconnoitring cavalry, he declared, would make the duty of discovering the enemy's position an almost impossible one. This is fully recognised in Continental armies, where close reconnaissances are directed to be made by infantry, cavalry being expected only to collect such approximate information as may be obtained from a safe distance. In our recent operations in Africa there is no evidence whatever to show that infantry was employed in this manner, and the disastrous consequences of such cavalry reconnaissances as took place are now notorious. But even after employing the best methods of obtaining information, M. Bloch predicted that troops advancing to the attack would often only learn the disposition and strength of the enemy when he had opened fire on their crowded ranks. To illustrate this he quotes the author of "*La Poudre sans Fumée*," a French military work which once excited great attention in military circles. I extract this passage, for it is a most astonishing forecast of the surprises at Stormberg and Magersfontein, and like many other passages in M. Bloch's book, might have been taken word for word from the cables of the war correspondents:—

Having no means of correctly judging our position, the enemy will be constrained to advance towards us in marching columns in order to deploy immediately on the discovery of our lines. But where shall he gain information? He will be struck by artillery fire from a great distance, and the position of this artillery will be extremely difficult to determine precisely. . . . He will neither hear nor see enough for his purposes, and thus in a particular sense the words of Scripture may be applied: "Eyes have they, and they see not, ears have they and they hear not." Reconnaissances and other means may be employed to determine the position of the enemy, but after these have been made, changes in their disposition may have taken place, and basing his operations on information thus obtained, an enemy may fire on unoccupied points, and waste his ammunition, firing, as it is said, "at the sparrows."

This "firing at the sparrows" was exactly what took place at Stormberg, where, we are told, the British infantry was so totally unable to locate the Boer positions, even after the enemy had opened fire, that their "confused and ill-directed" fire was wasted upon the nearest hills.



At Magersfontein M. Bloch's prediction was even more surprisingly fulfilled. In that battle, even although the general position of the enemy was known, the British infantry, to adapt M. Bloch, "advanced towards the Boers in marching column in order to deploy immediately on the discovery of their lines. But where could they gain information? They were struck by the fire of the Boer marksmen, and the position of these marksmen was impossible to obtain precisely. They had eyes and saw not, they had ears and heard not."

Yet both these battles were seized on as examples of incapable leadership and inadequate reconnaissance, which must be avoided in the future. But can we expect them to be avoided in the future when we find they were predicted in the past as the inevitable consequence of altered conditions? If it be true, as M. Bloch has laid down, that modern arms and ammunition "ensure long ignorance of an enemy's position and long search, and in consequence serious loss, before the true position is ascertained, and that if the attacking troops be opposed by a capable and active foe, the period of uncertainty may cost them immense losses," we cannot expect to escape the consequences of using modern arms and ammunition in the future. We may, therefore, expect to find our difficulties in locating the Boer positions continuing in the future, whatever changes in leaders and organisation we may adopt.

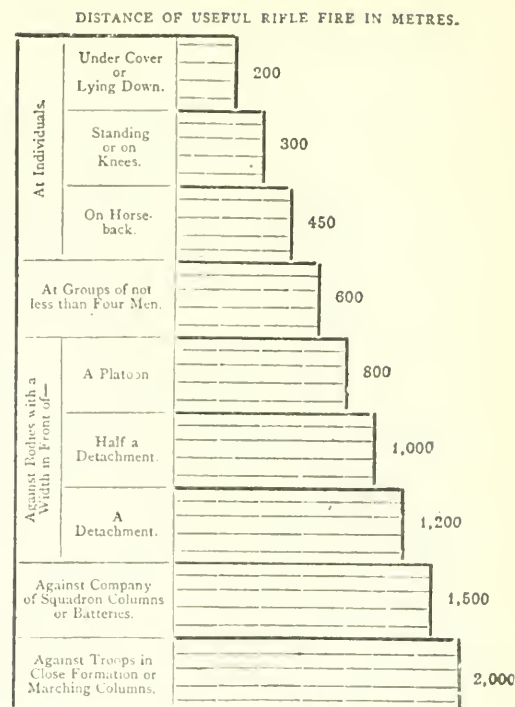
At 2,000 metres it is quite impossible to discern trenches if the enemy reserves his fire. At Magersfontein the Highland Brigade advanced to within a teath of that distance of the Boers without perceiving that they were confronted with a line of entrenchments. The "Daily Mail" correspondent thus describes the Boer position:—

We found the Boers occupying a large kopje, but at the foot they had built trenches on a level with the veldt, and from these they attacked our force. The trenches extended far beyond the kopje on the open plain, all hidden by screens of leaves, while the ones near the kopje were guarded by a double line of barbed wire. Whilst the Highlanders were fighting on the left, the Guards advanced on the right across the open veldt against the other trenches, and fought an invisible foe for fifteen hours.

The phrase "invisible foe" is found in the descriptions of the four most important battles since the war began. At Modder River, at Stormberg, at Magersfontein, and on the Tugela, we find the same surprising invisibility. Yet this, which

#### M. BLOCH'S PREDICTIONS.

(1) That the moral superiority of attack would be more than counterbalanced by the tremendous accession of strength to the defenders which results from improved small-arms.



is still looked on in some quarters as a feature of Boer tactics, was declared a year ago by M. Bloch to be the inevitable result of the adoption of long-range weapons and of modern systems of fortification.

#### V.—M. Bloch's Predictions.

It is impossible to examine here all M. Bloch's predictions as to the difficulties of offensive warfare in the face of modern armaments and systems of defence. But the mere statement that all his predictions had been fulfilled would not carry conviction of those who had not read his book. I shall therefore take his predictions from the complete Russian edition, setting against them such instances as have occurred within the last three months to verify their accuracy. That in such a short space every one of his prophecies has been justified may seem incredible. But an examination of the following list will show that this is no exaggeration—

(1) This has been shown at Modder River, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and on the Tugela, and in every engagement in which the Boers were not immensely inferior. It was recognised by the Boer leaders from the beginning, for they have never ventured a general attack upon our positions.



(2) That battles would seldom be decisive, the victors not being in a position to pursue, and the retreating force falling back on new positions a few miles to the rear and entrenching themselves for fresh resistance. That infantry will be prostrated after battle and not in a condition to carry successes home.

(3) That frontal attacks would be impossible without great superiority of numbers. Continental authorities calculate that a superiority of from three to six to one is necessary to take an entrenched position by direct attack.

(4) That entrenchments properly adapted to modern fire would be invisible.

(5) That troops on the defensive would be more likely to surprise than to be surprised.

(6) That the future war would be a war of sieges and entrenched positions.

(7) That an abortive attack would lead to the attacker entrenching himself, and the exchange of roles.

(8) That satisfactory reconnaissance would be much more difficult than formerly. M. Bloch declared that only infantry could reconnoitre successfully.

(9) That troops could only advance along railway lines.

(10) That turning movements with immense numerical superiority would be the only means of gaining decisive victories.

(11) That artillery would be lost owing to loss of men and horses from the fire of concealed sharpshooters.

(12) That heavy losses would be suffered from one's own artillery and rifle fire at advanced troops. This would arise from the immense range of fire of modern weapons; the guns at the rear of the attackers being so far away from the enemy's position that they would mistake their own advanced troops for the enemy.

(13) That ambulance work would be carried on under almost impossible conditions owing to long-range fire, which would lead to accusations of violation of the Red Cross. It would be impossible for ambulances and bearers to keep out of range if they wished to remove the wounded during the course of the battle.

(2) No battle in the present war, with the doubtful exception of Eland's Laagte, can be said to have been decisive. The Boers never followed up their successes, and we have never followed up ours. After Belemont, Graspan, and the Modder River, the Boers "fell back a few miles to the rear and entrenched themselves for fresh resistance." After Nicholson's Nek, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and the Tugela, the Boers were unable to carry their successes home.

(3) In the only engagement where a frontal attack was entirely successful, viz., Eland's Laagte, the victors outnumbered the vanquished by three or four to one.

(4) At Modder River, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and the Tugela, all witnesses agree that the Boer entrenchments were invisible, and in some cases remained unlocalised to the end of the battle.

(5) It was this that led to the reverses at Stormberg and Magersfontein.

(6) Ladysmith, Mafeking and Kimberley have been invested for two months. Every battle in the war has been a struggle for entrenched positions.

(7) This was notably the case at Magersfontein, where Lord Methuen's failure immediately led to his entrenching himself, the Boers since becoming aggressive. After the Tugela battle, General Buller fell back and restricted himself to the defensive.

(8) Inadequate reconnaissance led to the reverses at Stormberg, Magersfontein, and to the loss of guns at the Tugela. It has been the chief feature of the war.

(9) All the operations which have hitherto taken place have been restricted to railway lines. In the east, as in the west, every battle has been actually fought across the railway. No attempt has yet been made to advance and provision an army outside the area of railway supply.

(10) Turning movements have not yet been employed, and no decisive victories have been gained.

(11) This was verified on the Tugela, where ten guns were abandoned owing to the fire of Boer riflemen concealed in the river bed.

(12) At Talana Hill an accident of this kind caused considerable loss to our troops. The British artillery, mistaking the 1st King's Royal Rifles for the Boers, fired upon them, killing several. At Stormberg two incidents of this character are reported, the British artillery firing on a body of our own men who were resting in a hollow, wounding several.

(13) After nearly every battle accusations have been made by both sides that the other side refused to recognise the Red Cross, and innumerable cases are reported of stretcher-bearers being killed and wounded by the enemy's fire. At Eland's Laagte the Boers declared that their ambulance waggons had been riddled with British shells. At the last battle on the Tugela the Boers are described as having fired several volleys at the Red Cross, killing many of the stretcher-bearers. Reuter's correspondent, describing the same battle, says:—"The plain was swept throughout its whole extent by a continuous stream of the enemy's bullets. No one who set foot on it was out of range. The stretcher-bearers found it impossible to go forward. In a few cases they attended to such wounded men as



(14) That the wounds inflicted by modern rifle bullets would often resemble those caused by explosive bullets, and that mutual accusations would be made of having used ammunition condemned by international law. M. Bloch declared that small-calibre bullets, being fired at a short range, on piercing any organ of the body rich in liquids, would produce explosive effects, and would lacerate the muscles and shatter the bones. M. Bloch proved conclusively from experiments made on the Continent that the severity of bullet wounds depended upon the velocity of the bullet at the moment of impact, the Mauser and other "humane" bullets being far more deadly than the old bullets, when fired at very close ranges.

managed to crawl from the firing lines in the midst of the bullet shower. The ambulance waggons displayed their flags prominently, but did not thereby secure immunity. Time after time they were driven back and had to take refuge out of sight of the Boers."

(14) The terrible injuries caused to many of our men have caused them to make these accusations. The Central News correspondent, describing the battle of Graspan, says:—"Many Grenadiers to whom I talked on this matter assured me that the Boers used explosive bullets. They could not otherwise account for the big jagged wounds. However that may be, it is pretty certain that the enemy either have Dum-Dum bullets or something very similar." Another correspondent cabled from Ladysmith:—"Unfortunately there can be no doubt that the Boers are using ammunition forbidden by the common practice of civilised nations. Major Henderson, who so pluckily led the Guides, was wounded by buckshot. One light horseman is suffering acutely from the effects of an explosive bullet fired from an express rifle, ordinarily used for big game shooting." After Colenso, Reuter's correspondent telegraphed:—"The enemy used Dum-Dum bullets." L.

The Christmas "Royal" is a very good number. Miss Mary Hare's "Lip-reading" and Mr. McGovern's "Living Signs" claim separate notice. Miss Margaret Collinson gives some interesting details with striking photographs of the private life of the Pope, and notes with especial satisfaction his excessive love of snuff and acid salads. How the Queen sees a play at Windsor Castle is told by Mr. G. A. Wade. He says that all actors and actresses who have played before Her Majesty bear enthusiastic witness to her considerateness and sympathy. Mr. Thos. S. Johnston describes the models in the Trinity House Museum under the title of "Watchers of our Coasts." Mr. Eric Bayly recounts the various postal freaks in which a Mr. Bray has indulged, in order to see what missives would or would not be allowed to pass the gauntlet of the Post Office, and what addresses would or would not find a destination. A few hundred persons like Mr. Bray would tend to drive the officials at St. Martin's-le-Grand to distraction—or to oppressive restrictions on the freedom of senders.

"Some of our Generals' Daughters" is the title of a paper by "Ignota," which is sure to be read, in the "Girl's Realm" for January. Among the daughters selected for mention are Miss Wolseley,

Miss Buller, the Misses Roberts, Miss Wood, and the Misses Butler. The same magazine contains a sketch by Alice Jones of "Notable Girls of the Nineteenth Century." She enumerates, besides girl queens, Prascovie Lopouloff (who walked from Siberia to St. Petersburg to gain pardon for her father from the Tsar), Grace Darling, Patience Crandall (the Quaker teacher of negroes), the Brontës, Elizabeth Barrett, Christina Rossetti, F. R. Havergal, Olive Schreiner, Marie Bashkirtseff, Jenny Lind, Rosa Bonheur, Hetty Hosmer (sculptress), Dorothea Klumpke (astronomer), Muriel Dowie, Philippa Fawcett, and others.

The "Magazine of Art" for December contains articles on three artists and their work. Mr. E. Rimbault Dibdin gives a sketch of the career of Mr. William Lindsay Windus, whose name one frequently comes across in the literature of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. As little seems to be known of this artist, this article should prove of considerable interest. His best work appears to be in the collection of Mr. Andrew Bain, of Glasgow. Mr. Spielmann writes on the work of a young artist, Mr. W. Graham Robertson, and Octave Maus contributes a notice of the work of Lucas Cranach the Elder, in connection with the recent Cranach Exhibition at Dresden.



## THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## THE NEW WELLINGTON.\*

SIR HERBERT MAXWELL'S LIFE OF THE IRON DUKE.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

The "new" Wellington, as depicted by Sir Herbert Maxwell, is, after all, the old one with which history and literature are so familiar. Not a line

Wellington: simple, blunt, cool; as hard as steel, as obstinately straightforward as a mathematical line; with no softness of either speech or nature; his intellect unflushed by imagination, but full of the white light of common sense; with a natural genius for command which suggests Caesar or Napoleon, and yet with an instinctive and ingrained loyalty to duty and to country which neither Caesar nor Napoleon could so much as comprehend.

The book itself is a serviceable contribution to historical literature. Its limitations are plain, as are its merits. It is easy-flowing, well-balanced, and, as a rule, is both well informed and accurate. But the style, except in occasional passages, lacks distinction. The gleams of the picturesque are too rare. Sir Herbert Maxwell has not the indefinable gift which enables him to draw a living portrait. He sometimes gives the impression of not being well up in the literature of his subject, and sometimes he strays into the realm of mere blunder. He repeats for example, the venerable, but quite mistaken, story that La Haye Sainte was lost because "the precaution of making a postern in the northern or western wall of



THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON IN 1806.

in that stern, hard, high-nosed, steadfast-eyed face, which Englishmen know so well, is changed. There is no whitewashing in Sir Herbert Maxwell's book; no magical transformation. We have the familiar

\*"The Life of Wellington," by the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell; 2 vols. London: Sampson, Low, Marston and Co.

the inclosure had been neglected," and supplies of ammunition could not reach the garrison. Shaw Kennedy, years ago, showed that statement to be a mistake. He gives a plan, drawn from the actual building the morning after the great fight, showing a door on the northern face. Baring's Germans, who held La Haye Sainte



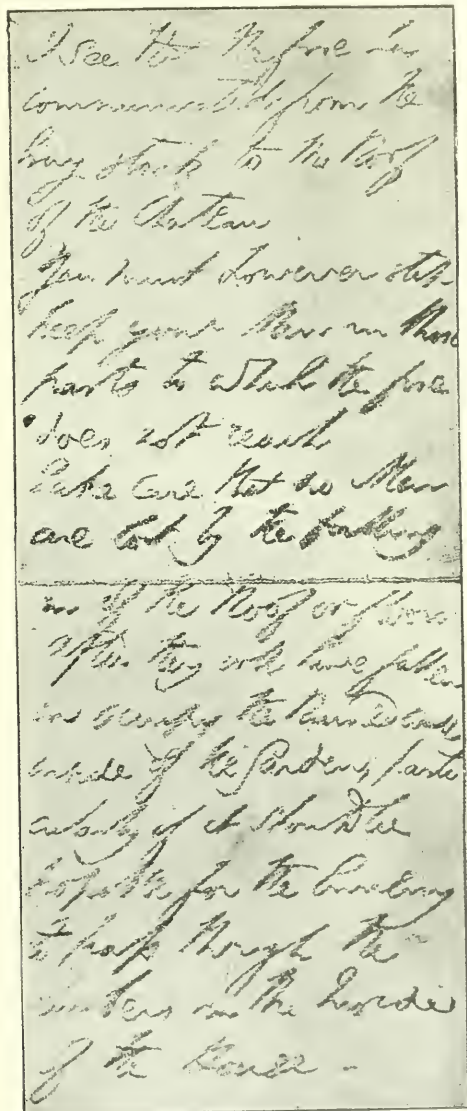
so gallantly, were armed with rifles, and the special ammunition they needed failed, and so the post was lost; but not because "there was no postern in the western or northern wall."

### Waterloo.

Sir Herbert Maxwell's whole picture of Waterloo lacks perspective. The magnificent

charge, for example, of the Household and Union Brigades, which wrecked D'Erlon's attack, disabled forty guns, scattered a cuirassier brigade, took 2,000 prisoners, and captured two eagles, somehow dwindles in Sir Herbert Maxwell's story of the battle into an inconspicuous detail. Sir Herbert, too, misses the great feature of the latter stage of the battle—the flank attack of the 52nd on the column of the Old Guard. Whether, indeed, Maitland's Guardsmen or Colborne's veterans of the 52nd did most to overthrow the massive column of the Old Guard may be disputed; but it is not open to dispute that Colborne's flank attack drove the Old Guard, with rolling volleys and actual bayonet push, in a line parallel to the English ridge until Napoleon's routed veterans were tumbled in mere ruin across the great Brussels-road, half a mile eastward of the point where they attacked Wellington's line. And that spectacle arrested—turned into mere backward flight, indeed—the deadly and furious skirmishing attack on the wasted British line, which at that moment was sorely shaking the whole British front. Sir Herbert Maxwell, again, accepts implicitly the slightly ridiculous story that Wellington gave the signal for a general advance in a highly theatrical fashion. He "rode forward to the crest of the ground, and, above the smoke-wreaths, clearly defined as a bronze statue against the bright western sky, held his cocked hat aloft and forward." And we are asked to believe that along a battle-front of three miles, black with smoke, that uplifted cocked hat was seen, was correctly interpreted, and became the signal for a general advance!

In his account of the storming of Badajos, again, Sir Herbert fails to grasp the true reason why the rush on the great breach was arrested. Jones, in his story of the siege, shows clearly that the ditch into which the stormers leaped, followed by the attacking column, was traversed along its centre by a high unfinished ravelin. In the darkness of the night and the wild confusion of the assault, the stormers, as they clambered this, believed they had reached the further bank of the ditch leading straight up to the breach. Suddenly they saw, stretching dimly in the darkness before them, a new expanse of water and mud, making, practically, a second ditch. This arrested the rush of the men. They halted on the ravelin, and commenced to fire up at the breach; and though, again and again, groups of stormers, following some daring leader, swept up the rugged slope to where the red flames of the French muskets played incessantly, yet the attacking column, as a whole, did not get in movement again. The momentum of the assault was arrested.



Order pencilled by the Duke of Wellington, during the Battle of Waterloo, to Lieut.-Colonel Macdonnell, commanding detachment of Guards in Hougomont.



### Historical Blunders.

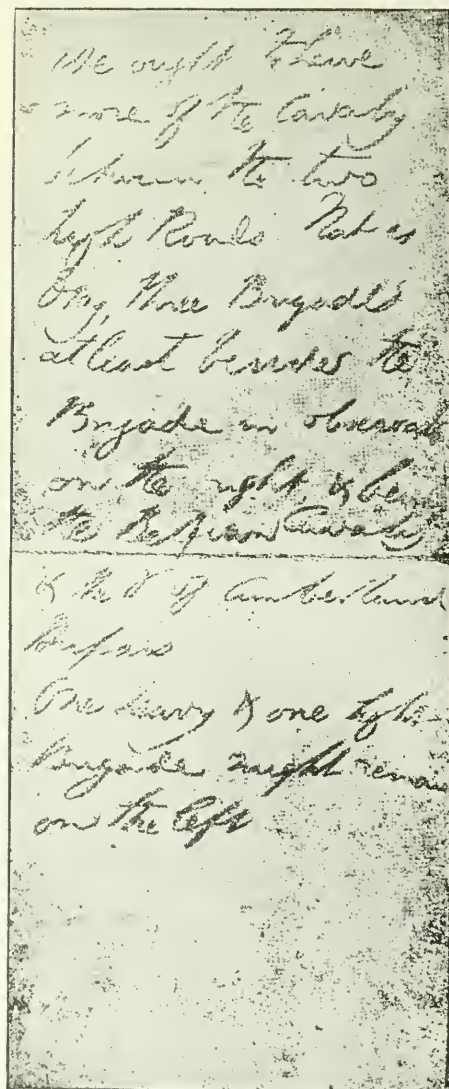
But after criticism has done its best—or worst—Sir Herbert Maxwell's book may be accepted with gratitude by all who love honest literary work. The book contains no surprises, and no hitherto unsuspected or untold facts. Yet it helps to settle one or two much-debated points. Drawing on Houssaye's picture of the Three Days' Campaign, Sir Herbert Maxwell makes clear the puzzle of the orders which plucked D'Erlon's corps from Ney at the crisis of Quatre Bras, and kept it oscillating idly betwixt that field and Ligny, looking upon both battles, but taking part in neither. Napoleon sent one order to Ney, and another, a little later, to D'Erlon himself. The messenger sent last outrode the earlier one, and Napoleon's message reached D'Erlon direct, and set his columns moving in the wrong direction, three-quarters of an hour before any message reached Ney himself. Sir Herbert Maxwell reproduces in fac-simile some of Wellington's orders written in the actual tumult of Waterloo, and one of these proves that Lord Anglesey, who commanded the British cavalry, had a short or a treacherous memory. In the "Waterloo Letters" is one from Lord Anglesey declaring, in substance, that he received no orders from the Duke as to the use of the cavalry during the whole campaign. He quotes two trifling requests he received from the Duke, and adds, "These are all the orders I received from the Duke during this short campaign." But Sir Herbert Maxwell—without, apparently, being conscious of the performance—proves that this statement is untrue. He gives in fac-simile a memorandum in the Duke's handwriting, sent to Lord Uxbridge in the midst of the fight, directing a certain disposition of the cavalry brigades.

But the general result of a study of what may be called the Waterloo literature has the effect of shaking the student's confidence in the reliability of the human memory. Wellington himself was, according to his own account, "disgusted with and ashamed of all I have seen written of the Battle of Waterloo. There is not one which contains a true representation, or even an idea, of the transaction. No two people," the Duke added, "can be found to agree as to the exact hour when the great battle began." "I recommend you," he wrote to Sir Walter Scott, "to leave the Battle of Waterloo as it is." Nobody, according to the great soldier who fought the battle, could succeed in accurately describing it! Wellington himself certainly did not succeed. His accounts of Waterloo contradict each other. Even this cool-headed, unimaginative, and absolutely truthful witness says, "I myself could distinguish with my glass from Quatre Bras the general charge of the French cavalry upon the

Prussian columns." Now, not merely by distance, but by the contour of the intervening country, Ligny cannot be seen from Quatre Bras; and Wellington could only have witnessed with his own eyes that cavalry charge by the surprising process of looking through some miles of solid earth!

### Gossip about Wellington.

What may be called the gossip of Sir Herbert Maxwell's volume is delightful. He tells afresh,



*We ought to have  
more of the Cavalry  
behind the two  
light Bouds. That is  
why three Brigades  
at least behind the  
Brigade in observation  
on the right of the  
the British Cavalry  
of the 8th of Cambridge  
brigade  
One heavy & one light  
brigade might remain  
on the left*

Order pencilled and sent by the Duke of Wellington, during the battle of Waterloo, to Lord Uxbridge, commanding the cavalry.



for example, the story of how the Duke was asked to propose the toast of the French Army at the city dinner to Marshal Soult in 1839. "The French Army?" was his Grace's reply; "d—'em. I'll have nothing to do with them but beat them." The story of the Duke's one duel is given with some amusing detail. His Grace grew impatient with the preliminaries of the fight. "Now then, Hardinge," he said, as soon as his opponent was on the ground, "look sharp and step out the ground. I have no time to waste. Damn it!" he continued, "don't stick him up so near the ditch. If I hit him he will tumble in!" Wellington's views on tobacco, again, are given with delightful bluntness. "The Commander-in-Chief," runs a "general order," "has been informed that the practice of smoking by the use of pipes, cigars, and cheroots is becoming prevalent amongst the officers of the army." Smoking, the Duke solemnly announces, "is, in itself, a species of intoxication," and leads straight to intoxication of a more disreputable sort. He "entreats the officers commanding the divisions to prevent smoking in the mess rooms of their several regiments." This is a counterblast a little more blunt than that of James VI., but quite as amusing and quite as ineffective.

Many of the obiter dicta of Wellington about his own battles are historically valuable, whilst their unconventional phraseology makes them amusing. "If Boney had been there," he said of the bloody fight at Fuentes, "we should have been beaten." Of Burgos, where a siege of thirty-three days and five bloody assaults failed to carry a third-rate fortress, Wellington wrote to Beresford: "I do not know what to say of this damned place!" Wellington told a dinner party at Lord Palmerston's one of his own personal experiences at Waterloo: "A column of French," he said, "was firing across the road at one of our regiments. Our people could not get at them to charge them, because they would have been disordered by crossing the road. It was a nervous moment. One of the two forces must go about in a few minutes—it was impossible to say which it might be. I saw about two hundred men of the 79th, who seemed to have had more than they liked of it. I formed them myself about twenty yards from the flank of the French column, and ordered them to fire; and in a few minutes the French column turned about." That picture of Wellington at Waterloo rallying a broken cluster of British infantry within twenty yards of the muzzles of the French muskets is surely very picturesque.

### Wellington as a General.

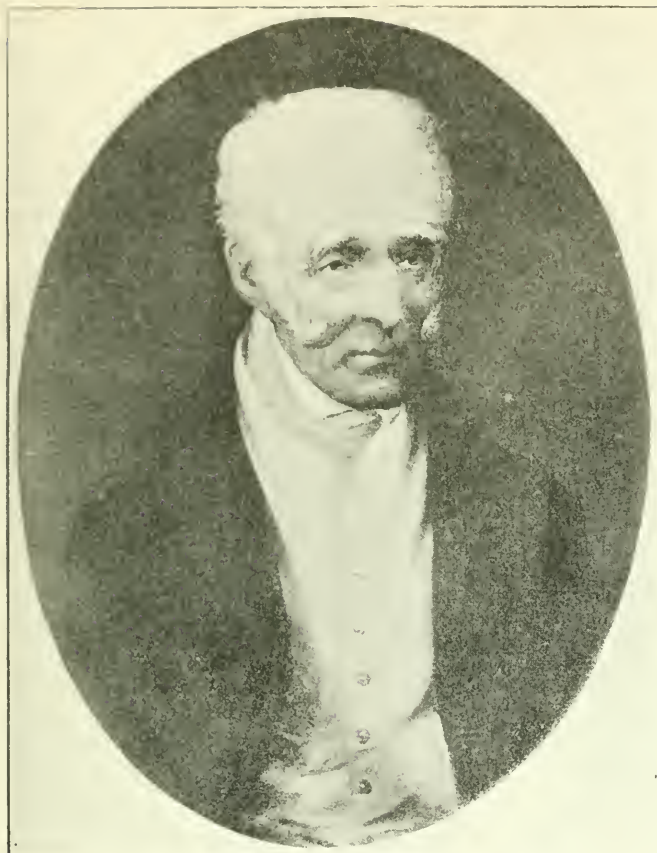
Wellington had a scorn of elaborate and pretentious "plans" in his campaigns, and

would neither admit that he possessed them himself, nor believe that his great rival, Bonaparte, had any. Someone was discussing Bonaparte's "plans of campaign." "Pooh!" interjected the Duke, "he had no general preconceived plan of campaign." He was, in a word, a military opportunist. Yet the Duke himself afterwards described Napoleon's plan of the Three Days' Campaign as "the finest thing that was ever done, so rapid and so well combined." Lord Anglesey asked the Duke on the morning of Waterloo what were his plans. "Plans?" was the answer; "I have no plans. I shall be guided by circumstances." Replying to the accusation that it was a mistake to fight Waterloo with a forest in his rear, betwixt him and Brussels, he said at his dinner table at Apsley House, "I never contemplated a retreat upon Brussels. Had I been forced from my position, I should have retreated to my right towards the coast, the shipping, and my resources." This helps to explain why he so obstinately kept a powerful force at Hal, while his squares were so hardly pressed on the ridge at Waterloo.

The Iron Duke once defined his own chief merit as a general. "I know," he said, "when to retreat, and am not afraid to do it." The greatest military fault he ever committed, he said, was the attempt to blockade Pampeluna and besiege San Sebastian, places separated from each other by thirty miles of mountain passes, at the same moment. Wellington's opinion on the difficulties of mountain warfare is worth noting, in view of recent Transvaal experiences. The common idea is that military operations in a mountainous country are more difficult than on a plain. "At first," said the Duke, "no doubt this is the case, but when once you become accustomed to it, and acquainted with the general features of the country, I consider it easier to direct the movement of troops in mountains than in the plain country. One general rule which must be observed is to avoid small detachments, such as could not maintain themselves in the valley when they might be exposed to attack."

Wellington had a pretty gift of blunt and picturesque speech, flavoured with "two-penny damns" when engaged in actual operations. But it is interesting to know that, when matters grew serious, the great soldier had a fashion of becoming grimly silent. On one occasion, during the retreat from Burgos, three of his divisions went hopelessly astray, and failed to make their appearance at the spot assigned to them. Wellington, on reaching the spot, found himself alone. "What did he say?" Fitzroy Somerset was asked, when he told the story. "Oh, by G—," replied Som-





THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON IN 1846.

erset, "it was far too serious for him to say anything!"

### Watching the Enemy.

Wellington described picturesquely how, in one of the battles of the Pyrenees, he studied through his field-glass the features of his great opponent Soult. "A Frenchman employed as a spy came up to me and said, 'Monseigneur, voulez-vous voir le Marechal Soult?' pointing with his stick at a group of officers on the other side of the valley. I levelled my glass exactly as he pointed, and there, sure enough, I distinctly discerned Soult with his staff round him, several of them with their hats off, and in an animated conversation. He had just finished writing an order, and was giving instructions to an aide-de-camp, who was going off with it. As I observed him pointing towards a particular direction, where I

had reason to anticipate some movement, I paid much attention to his actions, and, indeed, I saw all that was passing so clearly with my glass that I could almost have fancied I heard the aide-de-camp say, 'Oui, Monseigneur.' The aide-de-camp presently mounted and hurried off with his order, and so convinced was I of its purport, that I immediately directed a counter movement to be made in that quarter, which the result showed was but just in time to prevent Soult's intended operation."

Some of the incidental facts related about other British generals are interesting. Thus, it is entertaining to learn that Lord Chatham, who himself blundered so stupendously in the Walcheren expedition, was the one member of the Government who was eager to bring Wellesley to trial after Talavera! An amusing example of Moore's characteristic defect—his want of hopefulness—is given. He had received from Lord Castlereagh final instructions for the expedition which ended at Cerunna, and had taken his leave. Suddenly Moore reopened the door, thrust in his head, and said to Castlereagh, "Remember, my lord, I

protest against the expedition, and foretell its failure." When Castlereagh told this story to the Cabinet, Canning broke out, "Good God! Do you really mean to say you allowed a man entertaining such feelings about the expedition to go and take command of it!"

### A Two-sided Character.

It is pleasant to study afresh in Sir Herbert Maxwell's pages Wellington's character and characteristics, not merely as a soldier, but as a talker, as a lover, as a politician, and as a writer. In one sense, Wellington's nature was curiously simple, with the simplicity of a definite and resolute, if somewhat narrow, character. His character was not complex or subtle. Certain traits were peremptory and unvarying. It was always possible to tell beforehand what attitude he would take on any given subject. Yet there was—looked at from



another point of view—a curious duality in the Duke's nature. He will be known for all time as "The Iron Duke;" and there was much of the hardness and rigidity, the inartistic strength of iron about him. But "the Beau" was the nickname by which the Duke was familiarly known throughout the ranks of the army which fought at Waterloo; and at that stage of his career, at least, there were qualities in him which suggested the beau. A personality which contrived to get itself labelled with two such contradictory nicknames must have been somewhat complex. An observer, who saw Wellington close at hand in Brussels only two days before Waterloo, has left a curious picture of him. The shadow of the Titanic struggle with Napoleon, visibly so near, cast no shadow on Wellington's gaiety. "He appears to be thinking of anything else in the world, gives a ball every week, attends every party, partakes of every amusement that offers." Only a day before Quatre Bras, when Bonaparte was said to be at Maubenge, less than forty miles distant, the Duke took Lady Lennox to see a cricket match at Enghien, and brought her back at night, "apparently having gone for no other object but to amuse her."

He was the delight of children—other than his own—in those strenuous days at Brussels. "You may conceive him," says the Rev. Spencer Madan, "at one moment commanding the allied armies in Spain, or presiding at the Congress at Vienna, and at another time sprawling on his back or on all fours upon the carpet, playing with the children." Did not Wellington dance at the famous ball in Brussels the very night before Quatre Bras? His grave, brooding intellect, it is true, never permitted the frivolity of the moment to obscure his vision of serious realities. One quick-sighted woman, Lady Dalmryple, was keen enough to read, underneath the smiling visage the Duke wore at the ball, the care which lay on the great commander's brain. "Although the Duke affected great gaiety and cheerfulness, it struck me I had never seen him have such an expression of care and anxiety on his countenance. I sat next him on a sofa a long time, but his mind seemed quite pre-occupied, and, although he spoke to me in the kindest manner possible, yet, frequently in the middle of a sentence he stopped abruptly, and called to some officer, giving him directions.

It is this frivolous side to the Duke's nature—that has usually escaped notice—which explains that puzzling correspondence with the mysterious "Miss J." in after years. The "Iron Duke" maintained with this twaddling lady a correspondence which stretched through seventeen years, and he found time, while Commander-in-Chief or Premier while filling, in a word, the foremost place in the politics of the king-

dora—to write no less than 390 letters with his own hand to an obscure and silly young lady, with whom he was not flirting, but simply exchanging reams of sometimes amiable and sometimes sharp-tempered twaddle! Humanum est errare!

### Wellington's Coolness.

Of Wellington's invincible coolness a hundred instances are told. He had no more nerves than a fish. At Assaye, one of the most desperate combats ever waged, Wellington rode along the stormy edge of the fight in peril of death every instant. One horse was shot under him, another one was piked. Not merely the peril of death, but the more bitter peril of overwhelming defeat, lay black and heavy on the English Commander's soul. Yet his countenance was serene, his speech unhurried. Says his brigade-major, Colin Campbell, "I never saw a man so cool and collected as he was the whole time." Wellington's coolness kept him steady, not only under the iron hail of battle, but in the rapture of triumph. Lady Salisbury asked him what were his precise feelings at the moment when he saw the attack of the Old Guard fail, and realised that the battle was won; had he any overwhelming sense of triumph? "I have no recollection," the Duke said, "of any feeling of satisfaction. My thoughts were so entirely occupied with what was to be done to improve the victory, to replace the officers that were lost, to put everything in proper order, that I had not leisure for another idea. It was not till ten or twelve days after the battle that I began to reflect on what I had done, and to feel it." As the Duke rode into Brussels after Waterloo a friend met him, and eagerly asked the news. "Why," was the Duke's cool response, "I think we have done for 'em this time!" All this shows a nature curiously incapable of being thrown off its balance.

Wellington himself believed his chief characteristic was common sense. He explained his most brilliant strokes of generalship as being merely obvious exercises of common sense. The well-known incident of his discovery of the ford at Assaye, from the fact that the two villages stood over against each other on opposite sides of the river, is usually described as a brilliant flash of intuition. "No," said Wellington, "that was common sense." At a critical moment in that campaign a cloud of dust on the near horizon showed troops were approaching. The staff were alarmed, but Wellington instantly decided it was the approach of Colonel Stevenson's division. He turned out to be right, and the native officers on his staff thought it was magic. "How," they asked, "can you tell Colonel Stevenson's dust from any other dust?" But Wellington knew the position of all the troops within marching distance; he calculated the rate of Stevenson's advance, and



guessed, instantly and surely, what the dust cloud meant. "It was common sense," he said. But how cool must have been the temperature of an intellect which, in the heart of such perilous contingencies, could interpret with such faultless accuracy the exact meaning of every fact!

### Wellington as a Lover.

Wellington's coolness, it may be added, extended to realms where, perhaps, it ceases to be a virtue. He was amazingly cool as a lover; cooler still as a husband; while, as a father, his coolness had an almost Arctic temperature. He fell in love, in 1793, with Kitty Pakenham, and the lovers were

a famous, she did not gain a very devoted, husband. Wellington endured separation from his wife with a coolness which bordered on forgetfulness, if it did not melt into it. Kitty Pakenham was not a wise woman. Wellington, in the days of his fame, had many palaces, but he never had what the poorest peasant may hope to enjoy—a home. "There is a sparkling grandeur," says Sir Herbert Maxwell, "in the lonely, laborious figure." But, it may be added, there is something pathetic in the spectacle of a human being to whom Fate granted all the most splendid gifts of fortune, but denied him life's purest and most enduring solace—the love of wife and children.

<i>Rifles</i>	<i>1000</i>	<i>12 9</i>
<i>Andalensis</i>	<i>1000</i>	<i>12 9</i>
<i>Wm. Pakenham</i>	<i>1000</i>	<i>12 9</i>
<i>Rifles</i>	<i>1000</i>	<i>12 9</i>
<i>Household</i>	<i>1000</i>	<i>12 9</i>
<i>Legion</i>	<i>3091</i>	<i>8 00</i>
<i>Guiveras</i>	<i>1116</i>	
<i>Guiveras 1st Regiment</i>	<i>750</i>	
<i>Guiveras 2nd Regiment</i>	<i>750</i>	<i>10 00</i>
<i>Cavalry - June 18, 1815.</i>		
<i>The above Compensation in</i>		<i>2000</i>
<i>the Duke of Wellington's hand writing</i>		
<i>was given by His Grace to Sir John May</i>		
<i>D<sup>y</sup> Adjutant General previous to the Battle of Waterloo</i>		

Memorandum, in the Duke's handwriting, of the allied cavalry before Waterloo.

duly engaged. But both were poor, parents were stern, and the lovers separated with a mutual "understanding" that they belonged to each other. Wellington went to the Netherlands, to India. Twelve years went by; no correspondence betwixt the lovers apparently existed. In 1806, a lady friend who met Wellesley at Cheltenham twitted him on his faithlessness, and assured him that "Kitty" was unchanged. "What," exclaimed Wellesley, "does she still remember me! Do you think I ought to renew my offer? I am ready to do it." The offer was renewed, and the pair were married. But if poor Kitty Pakenham won

Wellington talked much and talked well; but it is curious to note how often, for one whose intellect was so clear, and love of truth so obstinate, he lapsed into ill-balanced, if not inaccurate, talk. He was conscious of his own conversational sins. "We converse loosely," he said; "we may say nothing we do not think or know to be true; but if I was to think every word I ever say or write was to be brought before the public, I should hesitate before I dared to write or talk at all." The Duke often contradicted himself. There are two flatly opposite versions of the ride, imaginary or real, on the night before Waterloo, to Blucher's



headquarters, and both of them were told, with much detail, by the Duke himself. He would say, and sometimes write, about the troops and officers he commanded, the most absolutely contradictory things. Thus, while highly praising the non-commissioned officers of the Guards, he added: "It is true they get drunk regularly, once a day, by eight in the evening!" If he gave an order to an officer of the line, he once said, "it was a hundred to one against its being executed." If we are to take the Duke's dinner-table sayings as serious, we must believe that the troops which won Waterloo constituted the worst army that ever existed! The fact is Wellington felt vehemently, and had at command, for the expression of his feelings, a spoken style curiously pungent and terse, almost sword-edged, indeed, in its sharpness; and when—say in the case of a dinner-party—he allowed himself to speak with unbuttoned freedom, he threw off sentences which resembled shrapnel shot, not merely in their impact, but in their wildness.

### A Soldier-Statesman.

Sir Herbert Maxwell's book gives a careful and accurate account of the part Wellington played in British politics after his career as a soldier had ended, but nothing emerges to change the accepted opinion of the Duke as a politician. He was a statesman when he was a soldier, as is amply proved by his relations to the Governments of both Spain and Portugal during the Peninsular campaigns. And he was a soldier still, with all the virtues and limitations of a soldier, when called to play the part of a statesman in English politics after Waterloo. He believed supremely in the right of constituted authorities to rule, and the duty of everybody else to obey. The crown, as the symbol of authority, was, to him, sacred; and as for himself, he "had eaten the King's salt;" he was "retained as the King's servant." He failed to understand the morality or the wisdom of party warfare. British politics at first bewildered him with their personal rivalries, and British politicians, it may be added, disgusted him with their shifts and changes. "I have been accustomed," he told Lady Salisbury, "to carry on things in quite a different manner. I assembled my officers and laid down my plan, and it was carried into effect without any more words." Why could not a kingdom be governed in that fashion? When the Emancipation Bill was going to the House of Lords, Macaulay asked Lord Clarendon how the Duke would explain his altered opinions, and persuaded the Peers to follow him in his support of the Bill. "Oh, that will be simple enough," replied Clarendon. "He'll say, 'My lords, attention! Right about face; quick march!' and the thing will be done!" Wellington's reverence for the British constitution was of an almost reli-

gious fervour. "Thanks to God and to our miraculous institutions," he wrote to Baron Vincent, in 1820, "we are at an end of our troubles!"

Wellington, no doubt, lacked much of the equipment of the politician. He scorned popularity. He did not possess the supple tongue, the smiling face, the smooth manners, the nimble intellect which make the politician's fortune. But he carried with him into public life great qualities: an heroic sense of duty, an invincible love of truth, a habit of speech as direct as the Brown Bess with which he won the victories of the Peninsula, and an integrity which had the stubbornness of the British squares that kept the ridge at Waterloo.

### Wellington's Gifts.

In spite of all the great and long-enduring fame the Iron Duke won, he remains, in many respects, an under-estimated man. His greatness as a soldier is hardly yet realised, nor the scale and range and quality of his intellect. He might have won fame with the pen if he had not achieved it with the sword. His despatches are often State papers of the highest quality, and they have a literary quality which State papers seldom possess. Style is the great antiseptic; and by virtue of their literary style alone, these despatches are imperishable. Not Swift himself could be more terse and direct than Wellington; not Bunyan had a more perfect command of homely, short-syllabled Saxon! As Sir Herbert Maxwell says, "The despatches from 1794 to 1832, filling the greater part of 15,000 large octavo pages, closely printed, form one of the most remarkable achievements from a single hand that ever was penned."

Wellington was the least introspective of men, yet he could study himself as shrewdly as he could watch an opponent on the battlefield; and he has given us a strangely vivid picture of how his intellect worked. "There is a curious thrill," he said, "that one feels sometimes when you are considering a subject. Suddenly a whole train of reasoning comes before you like a flash of light: you see it all (moving his hand as if something appeared before him, his eye kindling with its brightest expression), yet it takes you, perhaps, two hours to put on paper all that has occurred to your mind in an instant. Every part of the subject, the bearings of all its parts upon each other, and all the consequences, are there before you." It would be difficult to find in English literature another passage in which a great intellect gives us so clear a picture of its own methods of working as this passage yields.

Admiring epithets are wasted on Wellington. He was not, let us hope—as Tennyson declared him to be—"the last great Englishman." But when will England, in any field of action, possess a nobler or a greater son?



## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## The Boer with the Warts on.

Mr. George Lacy, in the "North American Review" for January, gives a picture of the Boer, in which the "warts" are painted in with a fidelity which would have satisfied Cromwell himself. Mr. Lacy has an intimate and unrivalled knowledge of the Boer, and he writes with authority. He says:—

## Boer Dirt.

In their manner of life, no people are less Dutch than the Boers. The distinctive feature of Dutch life is cleanliness, both in person and in the conduct of the home; the distinctive feature of Boer life is dirt. Unless it be among the inhabitants of the colder and more remote districts of Russia, the Boers must assuredly be the dirtiest white people in the world. I cannot believe that any people, of any colour whatsoever, can be dirtier in their appearance and habits. In fact, the amount of grime they carry about them is absolutely inconceivable to those accustomed to some of the minor refinements of life. In the days when the vast plains of the States swarmed with animal life, and the Boer was constantly killing, he was, indeed, a sight to see. He was usually a little above the middle height, but lanky, raw-boned, and awkwardly put together, and his head, under the grease-saturated, broad-brimmed hat, was crowned with a tangled mass of matted hair which, perchance, had never known the attentions of a comb. In the midst of a dirt-streaked face his eyes looked at you bleared and shifty, and, below, the lips, caked with dry tobacco-juice, stood out from a tangle of hair to which streaks of tobacco-juice gave a parti-coloured aspect. His short coat, waistcoat, and trousers, even his unbleached calico shirt, were covered throughout with stains and blotches of blood, which were also to be observed caked upon his hands and upon his home-made veldtschoons, while his sockless ankles were not distinguishable from the soil of his farm. Since the great herds of game have been killed off, these bloodstains are, of course, absent; but the improvement in cleanliness is, it is to be feared, more apparent than real. Other kinds of dirt have taken the place of the clotted blood. There was but little difference to be seen between those who possessed fairly large flocks and herds—the

only form of wealth known to the Boers prior to the gold era—and those who were the most poverty-stricken.

## Boer Women.

The other sex were no less unclean in their persons, but the subject is really too unsavoury to be dwelt upon. Neither men nor women ever washed themselves, as we understand it, the extent of their ablutions being each morning to pour a pint or so of water into a tin basin and with the help of a foul rag daub their faces with it, all the inhabitants of the house using the same water. On Saturday nights, a small tub was brought in, with a little water in it, and in this water, unchanged throughout, the same perfumatory operation was performed upon the feet, though this function was often omitted for weeks.

At night, the men remove only their coats and waistcoats, and the women their cotton dresses, if even these. The houses of the less well-to-do, who, of course, were a large majority, often consisted of only one room, rarely indeed of three. In these houses there were frequently a dozen or more people. When there was only one room, the married couples occupied one end, cut off by a hanging screen of cotton material. The rest slept in a row upon the ground; first the young men above sixteen years of age, then the young women, and then the guests, the younger children huddling together in a corner. It would be quixotic to look for modesty or morality under such circumstances.

## Boer Morals.

Immoral relations with their coloured female dependents—whether they call them slaves, indentured apprentices, or hired servants—whatever they may be now, were but a few years ago so common as to be practically universal. I am not speaking at haphazard. My knowledge is derived from years of observation in many scores, nay, hundreds, of Boer houses.

I spent quite two years going about from farm to farm with waggon-loads of miscellaneous goo's, bartering them for ostrich feathers, ivory, hides, wool, live stock, or whatever I could get. I scarcely ever exposed samples of my goods at any farm without attempts being made to purloin articles that could be readily concealed. All took part in this, old and young, male and female; and constant watch had to be kept. I once detected



a young girl, the daughter of a Boer who was then, and long afterward, a prominent member of the Free State Volksraad, trying to secrete a case of watches under her apron. No shame is evinced on detection; the matter is treated as a good subject for laughter. In purchasing horses and cattle, the greatest care has to be exercised. No London horse-coper could compete with the average Boer in the art of passing off broken-winded horses or sand-cracked trek oxen as sound animals. Dishonesty extends further still than to matters of this kind. A Boer, whose name is well known to the world, many years ago, when acting as President of a Land Commission for apportioning out farms in the Leydenberg District, "did" my partner out of 36,000 acres of land by as barefaced a piece of knavery as could well be conceived. Dishonesty and untruthfulness are twin brothers, and both are prominent features in the Boer character. He who relies upon the unsupported testimony of a Boer will most assuredly come to grief. It is not merely that the habit of exaggeration is a second nature to him, but that he has actually no conception of the nature of truth. He will say exactly what he conceives will best serve his ends in the matter he has in hand, without any reference whatever to what may happen to be the actual facts. Indeed, it is doubtful if his mind is able to take in the facts as they are.

I do not think there is any feature in the Boer character quite so distinctive as this ingrained disregard of truth, this absolute incapacity to understand the meaning of straightforwardness. It enters into their every transaction in life, from the smallest to the greatest.

#### Boer Cruelty.

The Boer is absolutely callous to suffering, whether in animals or in human beings. When we remember that, until a few years ago, the whole male population was constantly engaged in killing animals and skinning and cutting them up—were, in fact, practically a vast community of professional butchers—one can scarcely be surprised that animal suffering raises no sentiment within them; but their cruelties to their fellow-creatures cannot but be regarded with astonishment. One can find in many books descriptions of their terrible savagery in the conduct of their wars with native tribes; but it is in the home life that they are seen at the worst, for there their cruelties are committed in cold blood. I have over and again seen slaves—they call them "indentured apprentices" when the Britisher makes inept inquiries—thrashed with hippopotamus-hide sjamboks with a degree of severity and savagery that would do no discredit to a Dervish, and that for the most trifling offences. They

were usually spread-eagled to a waggon-wheel to receive this punishment, and sometimes the Boer would thrash until he could thrash no longer. White prisoners, especially if they should happen to be British, too, have often come into this kind of treatment. In 1866, I was eye-witness to a very bad case. It was in the Pongolo Bush. An English sawyer was charged with stealing a hatchet from a Boer. There was a field-cornet there, and this man, after hearing the Boer's complaint, caused the sawyer to be seized, had him fastened to a waggon-wheel, and ordered him to be given fifty lashes. The sawyer was then bound to a horse with his head on the rump, as we see in the pictures of Mazeppa, and sent in that position thirty miles through a blazing sun to Wakkers-troom to be tried!

#### Boer Religion.

The Boer I take to be a Deist more than a Christian. His Predikant in the churches may hold forth to him the Christian doctrines, but away from them his God is an anthropomorphic God. He is in the first place the God of War, and in the second, God the Protector. The belief that the first and most acceptable, if not the only, business God has is to look after the interests of the Boer, I take to be absolutely sincere. His God teaches him neither ethics nor morals; He is God the Warrior and God the Protector, and nothing more. He is the God of the Pentateuch, and, therefore, the Boer ethic is the ethic of the Jews in the Wilderness, supplemented by additions resulting from his peculiar life in the midst of wild animals and wilder men. His method of worship is lugubrious in the extreme. To the eye there is neither reverence, cheerfulness nor devotion in it. It is a thing of the lips, and full of dolefulness and gloom. When I have attended their Sabbath Bible readings—which are almost entirely confined to the Mosaic records—and psalm-sings in their own houses, I have always found myself getting depressed and moody, and have had to pinch myself to rouse myself to a realisation of its unreality. It is like a nightmare. The solemnity is so stolid, the tone so monotonous, sing-song and gruesome, and the whole function so lifeless and soulless, that it is impossible to believe that there is any real feeling in it.

#### The Women of Kruger's People.

There is an excellent brief sketch in the January "Ladies' Home Journal" of "The Boer Girl of South Africa," by Mr. Howard C. Hillegas, who describes the Boer girl as a daughter of solitude. No civilised girl on earth lives in such a lonely, dreary,



uninteresting country as that in which this patriotic child of the African plain is content to live. Her nearest girl neighbour lives ten or twenty miles away, and she thinks herself favoured if she is able to see another girl once a month. Mr. Hillegas calls her an ideal picture of womanhood—tall, muscular, and ruddy-cheeked, ready with rifle in hand to aid her father and brothers in their wars.

#### The Life of a Nomad.

"The Boers are a pastoral people, content with the simple life which their occupation carries with it. Their country is the veldt, a plain far less interesting and beautiful than the great Western prairies of America, and unrelieved by natural growths of trees or shrubs except along the water-courses. In the midst of this palling, brain-fagging veldt the Boer girl has her home, and there she is compelled to spend her life in solitude. Her grandmother was accustomed to the finest luxuries and entertainments that Holland, France, and Germany afforded in those days for the Boers come of high lineage—but the Boer girl of to-day has seen nothing grander than the simple attitudes of life on a South African plain, and consequently she pines for nothing better.

"One-half of the Boer girl's life is spent in following the flocks and herds of her father. At the beginning of the dry season the Boer farmer locks his cottage door and becomes a nomad. He places some of his household effects in several large waggons not unlike the old-time 'prairie schooners,' and, accompanied by his wife and children, leads his sheep and cattle in pursuit of water and pasture.

"When the wet season begins and the nomads have returned to their homes the Boer girl is busily engaged in her studies, which, if the father of the family has realised sufficient money from the sale of cattle and sheep, are directed by a governess brought from one of the towns. If a governess is not provided the mother teaches the daughter, and if the finances of the family are so slow to allow the purchase of the necessary supplies, then the Boer girl has the family Bible as her only text-book. The Boers are as familiar with the Bible as they are with the rifle, and a mother would consider her daughter's education neglected if she were not equally familiar with both."

#### The Amusements of the Boer Girl.

Although there is no opportunity for routs on the veldt, the Boer girl is taught to dance by her governess, and she gets the out-of-door exercise of horseback riding and getting to town once or twice a year to attend communion. She is supposed to attain the matrimonial age about sixteen, and some lusty Boer youth who has seen her on these half-yearly visits to town will begin to ride miles across the plain to visit her.

#### A Wedding in South Africa.

The Boer homestead becomes a most animated scene.

"Scores of ox-teams are scattered about the surrounding plain; negro servants are bustling around; guns are fired promiscuously whenever more guests arrive; dancing, feasting, and coffee-drinking are carried on in the cottage and everywhere around it; impromptu shooting matches and horse-races are decided, and joy is unconfined.

"After the ceremony, and after all the guests have kissed the bride and bridegroom the wedding feast is eaten, and then the guests spend the night in dancing and playing games. It would be a breach of etiquette for any of the guests to depart before the dawn, and, indeed, the fiddler's music and the sound made by the

dancing feet are often heard until noon of the following day. The wedding tour consists of a journey to the cottage and farm which the husband has secured from his father, and which adjoins the old homestead.

"One of the oldest Boer customs requires that as soon as a son secures a wife, he shall receive an inheritance of land from his father, and usually this consists of a part of the old homestead. After all the sons in the family have married and received their inheritances of land, it is assumed that the aged parents have earned their reward, and consequently they are provided and cared for by their children, who entertain them for specified lengths of time each year.

#### The Girls of the Wealthier Families.

"The Boer girl who lives in the cities and towns naturally has more opportunities than her country cousin, and she differs little from the American girl, except that she uses the Dutch dialect called 'Taal.' There are many wealthy Boers in the Transvaal, and the daughters of these can speak several languages fluently. They are sent to the ladies' seminaries in Cape Town and Grahamstown, can speak French, German, and English, and can play golf or tennis, as well as the piano or violin. They spend their vacations at the seashore at Durban, on the Indian Ocean, or perhaps can be found touring in the European capitals.

#### Madame Kruger.

"The Boer girls, whether city or country bred, find in Madame Kruger, the wife of the president, one of their sex whom they adore. Their love for the 'first lady of the land' is almost akin to worship, and her picture is to be seen in a prominent position in every Boer homestead in the country. Madame Kruger is a typical Boer woman of the older generation. Her ancestors were well-born Hollanders who went to South Africa two hundred years ago to escape religious persecutions. Although the president is several times a millionaire, Madame Kruger directs all the details of the management of the Executive Mansion in Pretoria, the capital city of the republic. She has several native servants to do the laborious part of the household work, but she insists upon preparing and serving her husband's meals and brewing his coffee without assistance from any one.

"The Executive Mansion is the rendezvous of every Boer who visits Pretoria, and Madame Kruger shares equally with her husband the pleasant task of entertaining all who come in a manner which is highly gratifying to admirers of democratic institutions. There are no social distinctions among the Boers, and the country girl who has never been outside the boundaries of her father's farm is on the same social plane at the Executive Mansion as the city girl who has just returned from a Parisian ladies' seminary; nor does the city girl pretend to be socially superior. Vanity is not a characteristic of the Boer girl; on the contrary, it is her love of others that gives her a high place in the opinions of those who have seen her."

### The Only Victoria Cross Won at Majuba Hill.

In the "Windsor" for January is an interview with Corporal Farmer, the one man at Majuba Hill who won the Victoria Cross.

"It was when I saw that all was over, and that Colley was finished," he said, "that my little affair happened. The ammunition had been spent, the 58th, the 60th, the 92nd Highlanders, and the Naval Brigade were completely at the mercy of the Boers, and some of the last group standing up to the foe I saw shot down in front of me. The



officers were practically all dead or severely wounded, and, in fact, all was 'up.'

"I belonged to the Army Hospital Corps, which you know to-day better as the 'Army Medical Corps,' and I was busy helping Sir Arthur Landon to dress the wounds of a fallen soldier, when the Boers shot at us as we were in the very act of bandaging the wound. We were all three hit, and I sprang up and waved vigorously the white bandage above my head as a flag of truce, never dreaming but that even a 'savage' foe would have respected such a signal. But a bullet came flying and struck me in the right arm holding up the flag of truce, and that hand fell powerless by my side.

" 'But I've got another arm,' I said gaily to the surgeon, and I picked up the white bandage with my left hand and raised it aloft again, waving it. In almost as little time as it takes me to tell you another bullet came along and passed clean through my arm, here at the elbow. Then that fell also, and I rolled over in great agony. The surgeon, who was himself mortally wounded, injected morphia, so great was my pain, and I knew little more till I was rescued."

And then I remarked "the words 'Remember Majuba,' have a deeper significance to you, Mr. Farmer, than to most folks!"

"That is so," he admitted. "And you will not wonder that I have little respect for the Boers' gentleness, innocence, and natural simplicity that one hears so much about! It is all bunkum. But I have, as is also natural, great respect for their accuracy as marksmen."

Lance-Corporal Farmer was twenty-six at the time when he won the V.C. for the above splendid act of daring and duty.

"And were you surprised when you were told that you were to have the Victoria Cross?" inquired I.

"Well, you see, sir, I had never thought about such a thing at the time. One has something more to do than think when every officer has fallen and almost every fellow round one is killed! It is a fight for life, then. But I must own I was proud when I heard that General Sir Evelyn Wood had recommended my name to Her Majesty for the greatest honour a soldier can desire, and naturally I was all the more proud when I learned that I was the only man on that terrible day who had won such a distinction! Though, mind you, there were dozens of those splendid fellows with me on Majuba Hill who deserved it, were they only all known! They fought gallantly till they died, riddled by wounds, and what more can the bravest soldier do?"

"And the Queen herself pinned the Cross on your breast?" I asked. "Where was it? At her own Palace?"

"Yes, I was sent for to Osborne House, on August 9th, and Her Majesty spoke so kindly and encouragingly to me, and fastened the Cross on. Here it is."

I gazed upon that trophy—so unassuming in itself, so cheap, so unattractive in its appearance; yet so valued for its significance as to be coveted by the highest Field-Marshal in the British Army as much as by the lowest soldier! Farmer looked upon the decoration proudly, and fingered it lovingly. Indeed he might well do so, seeing what it cost him. At my request he rolled up his sleeves and showed me the marks, one on each arm, of the bullets. At the left elbow the places where the bullet went in at one side and came out at the other are plainly visible. And I felt, as every Englishman would have done, proud to have met such a hero as this one.

He pointed to the bullet marks, and smiled as he said, "'Remember Majuba' you see, sir, means something to me, at any rate."

## Boer Feeling in 1877.

Sir Charles Warren, in "Good Words," gives selections from his Diary of May and June, 1877, in which he details his movement "from the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay." He bears this witness to the feeling of the Boers about our annexation of their country:—

They pitied the poor soldiers very much, going against the Kaffirs they would never return to their native land. If they (the Boers) could not withstand the Kaffirs, what would the redcoats do? On careful analysis of their feelings and sentiments, we came to the conclusion that their general impression was that five British soldiers were equivalent in warfare to one Boer. Sir Theophilus Shepstone had been too successful in his arrangements in taking over the country, and therefore they were highly indignant with him. Why had he caused no bloodshed? If a few men (Boers) had been killed, then they would have had a grievance, but now they had nothing they could urge against him and the British Government. A hundred Boers ought to have withstood the advance of the British troops, and have lost their lives in the attempt if necessary. Then it would have been urged that the annexation was contrary to the will of the people, but now they could say nothing. . . . The general sentiments seemed to be that they wished to have the good results of the British rule in the country, and at the same time a valid excuse for a good grumble, but that Sir Theophilus Shepstone, with his thoughtful arrangements, had unjustly deprived them of their grumble and prevented the bloodshed they were so anxious for.

## Our Blunders in the War.

Major Arthur Griffiths contributes to the January "Fortnightly Review" an article on "The Conduct of the War," in which he maintains that



our reverses are due to the persistent refusal of the British Government to believe in the nearness of a breach with the Transvaal. The War Office, he said, had all the facts as to numbers, weapons, and war material; but the military side of the department was subordinated to the political side. Lord Wolseley urged as far back as last July that an army corps should be sent to the Cape, but not even preparations were proceeded with; with the result that when the war broke out we were unready, and the true considerations of military tactics were overruled by political considerations.

Major Griffiths speaks, for instance, of the "official subordination of military to political considerations in Natal." "Laden-Powell, alone of our military leaders, has distinguished himself." As for General Gatacre, he refers to his "madcap escapade at Stormberg," and declares that his reverse cannot be forgiven. It was inexcusable on every ground, and conducted in direct defiance of the rules of war. He violated sound principles, neglected the commonest precautions, and his committing his force to the guidance of a policeman through blind, broken country, in the dead of night, was a matter of the clearest ineptitude and incapacity. Of General White, Major Griffiths says: "He committed a grave error in allowing himself to be shut up in Ladysmith. He ought to have drawn behind the Tugela and waited for reinforcements. The investment of Ladysmith has upset the original plan of campaign, and rendered it impossible for General Buller to control all his subordinates from a central position." He is not less ill-pleased with Lord Methuen. He does not understand why, after the battle of Modder Bridge, he halted for a fortnight in complete inactivity. Nor does he admire the tactics pursued at Magersfontein. As to Buller's action at the Tugela, he thinks that the officer responsible for the "bold advance of artillery without preliminary reconnaissance is the officer responsible for the loss of the battle."

The moral of the whole thing, according to Major Arthur Griffiths, is that a searching inquiry must be made into the whole work of the War Office, and that after all reports and minutes prepared by the military advisers of the Government have been examined, the result cannot fail to vindicate the reputation of the military side of the department at the cost of Lord Lansdowne and the civilians.

### "Blackwood" Censures.

In "Blackwood's Magazine" the writer of the article on "The War Operations in South Africa" is hardly less severe in his condemnation of our action. The article is of some length, and is

illustrated with maps. He deplores that "each hardly fought victory won by our men was not followed by the absolute rout and surrender of the beaten foe." This he attributes to the fact that cavalry and horse artillery were in too small proportion to the other arms; to the nature of the country, and to the "treacherous and dastardly tricks by which the Boers contrived to escape scot free." Among the lessons of Lord Methuen's battles seem to be that artillery is the arm of the future, and he admits regretfully that the farmers of the Transvaal have put forth guns before which ours have had to take second place. Speaking of the battle of Magersfontein, the writer in "Blackwood" is very sarcastic. He says that tailors have invented a cap on the German model for our staff. It would seem as if they had also invented the head that wears the cap. Scouts have been conspicuous by their absence. Regimental officers have won the day, but they will not win another. They have done what they were told to do by gentlemen who wore caps on a German model. Of General Gatacre's mishap at Stormberg he speaks somewhat bitterly, saying that he attempted the impossible on an empty stomach with the aid of a policeman. The moral of the whole thing is that he says that the "Boers have invented a new system of warfare, and we have been trying to beat them with our old system. The Boer can move ten miles an hour to our two. He is a very good shot with his rifle, and lives in a country where nature has built a fortress at every mile. We want more artillery and more cavalry. General Buller tried the sledgehammer style with a vengeance. The result did not justify his preference for frontal attack." He concludes his article by intimating that in his opinion our reverses are largely to be attributed to the forgetfulness of officers that the limit of physical endurance on the part of their men can easily be overpassed. When the men in the ranks are deprived of sleep, food, and drink, and are then set to fight, faint and wearied, under a broiling sun, with an invisible foe, it is not very surprising that they should come to grief.

### A Discredited Prophet.

The military expert who writes in the "Contemporary Review" takes a more cheerful view of the situation than most of his fellows. His paper is a somewhat bitter criticism of the strategy of the generals who have divided their forces where they ought to have massed them, and omitted all consideration of what the Boers might do in drawing up their own plan of campaign. He thinks that the use of army corps was a mis-



take. It would have been far better to have confined ourselves to divisions only. He also narps upon the need for more mounted infantry. The original plan of campaign was wrong, and the organisation of our forces unsuitable. He estimates the loss of the Boers, including those who have died of disease, at not short of 6,000. He thinks that General Buller is strong enough to relieve Ladysmith, if he gets a few more guns. He would recall Gatacre and French from the north of Cape Colony, and then the combined forces, with the assistance of Sir Charles Warren's division, could overwhelm Cronje and relieve Kimberley.

## After the War in South Africa.

The question as to what shall be done when this war is over—whenever that may be—occupies the attention of many writers in the January magazines.

### (1) *Delendae sunt Respublicae.*

"Blackwood's Magazine" says that public opinion has "come with rare unanimity to the decision that the Boer Government must be cleared off the stage of the world's drama." "The resolution of the country is to abolish the Republics which it allowed to come into existence under other circumstances." He thinks that "a fair review of President Kruger's conduct leads to the conclusion that it does not represent any principle which is dear to the Boers nor any interest which they have at heart. He only represents the principle of intense hostility to British power." His power, the writer thinks, is at an end. There is no sufficient evidence that there has been anything approaching to a general conspiracy of the Dutch race to overthrow British power in South Africa. The Cape Dutch have always been loyal. There is no evidence that they approved of the tyranny practised in the Transvaal. The Orange Free State has never displayed any hostility to us, and that in reality it is only President Kruger who represents in his own person the whole spirit of this hostile policy, preparation and aim. The writer, however, maintains that "no re-settlement of South Africa will be satisfactory which allows the establishment of independent States, Boer or other, freed from British control." He suggests that Natal should have added to it Swaziland and pieces of the Transvaal and Free State. As for foreign intervention he thinks any action of that kind would be regarded as a declaration of war. The native question is the most urgent in the whole of South Africa, and it is impossible that such a question can be aban-

doned to the Boers without grave dereliction of duty.

### (2) *The French-Canadian Precedent.*

In the "Fortnightly Review" Dr. Hillier writes on "Issues at Stake in South Africa." He maintains that the Boers both in language and in politics have been much influenced by the presence of the native population among which they live. He admits that the Boer race has kept itself distinct, and has not been guilty of mixing its blood with that of the natives. They have preserved also the spirit of the old Dutch, the instincts of individual liberty and justice. They have not degenerated in medical capacity, and their students in Scotch universities hold their own with students from every other part of the world. He thinks that the Boers will come to realise, as the French of Canada have realised, that they can enjoy free government under the British flag. He says that "They will have in future, as the French Canadians have to-day, a state conducted on truly democratic lines, with equal rights for all whites, public credit, sound finances, and independent courts of justice and good education." Of the Cape Dutch he says that "a large number of the enlightened and substantial Dutchmen are loyal subjects of Her Majesty." Mr. Schreiner, Dr. Hillier thinks, "has filled a very difficult position with honour to himself. He has co-operated with the High Commissioner in repressing a Dutch rising within the Colony, and has continued to retain the confidence of the Afrikaner Bond." Dr. Hillier quotes Mr. Hammond's famous declaration that the shareholders of the Rand goldfields expected to realise an annual increase of their dividends amounting to £4,826,000, as the result of the changes which would accompany the conversion of the Transvaal into a British colony. Mr. Hammond subsequently reduced this estimate by nearly one-half, but it seems to have escaped Dr. Hillier's attention.

### (3) *Irrigate and Immigrate.*

In the "National Review" Mr. Arnold White discusses the question, and points out in his customary emphatic fashion the fact that we may win all the victories we like; but unless we do something to recruit the number of Britons in South Africa, the Boer has the future entirely in his own hands. Mr. White says:—

No matter how complete may be the final defeat of the Boers, we may discover on looking ahead that there are two lions in our path. One is the phenomenal fecundity of the Dutch; the other, the exhaustion of the natives. To maintain British sovereignty, either permanent military rule is essential or the presence on the spot of sufficient Anglo-Saxon voters to counterbalance the electoral and constitutional inferiority to which our race is now subjected.

He thinks that it is possible, with irrigation, to make the Cane Colony supply a good livelihood



for two million colonists, and therefore that there is room enough for the Briton; but his own experience of colonising effort in the past teaches him that it is nonsense to expect the Briton to arrive there by his own initiative. He says:—

No agricultural labourers are likely to leave Great Britain for South Africa, and the consequence is that any system of sending British settlers to South Africa must be arranged on different lines than merely placing ignorant townsmen upon land of which they know little, with strange implements and animals they do not understand.

Therefore the first thing to be done is to invest an immense amount of capital in irrigating the land, and then to carry out the great scheme of State-assisted and State-protected emigration:—

In organised African colonisation on the lines of common-sense is to be found the weapon which will enable us to meet one of the two lions in the way, and at the same time arrest "the cankers of a calm world and a long peace," which even in Shakespeare's day seem to have been inseparable.

## The Future of the British Army.

### VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS WRITERS.

The question of the future of the British Army has naturally been brought to the front by the present war in South Africa. Mr. Knowles, of the "Nineteenth Century," who has a keen nose for military things, has given the subject the first place in the "Nineteenth Century" for January, although much the best article occupies the second place. The first one is accorded the precedence apparently because it is written by a soldier and a Sir, whereas the second is only written by a mere journalist. Nevertheless, the mere journalist's article is much more interesting than the soldier's.

#### (1) Adopt the Swiss System Modified.

Mr. Sidney Lowe, the journalist to whom I referred, writes very clearly and well as to what should be done. He points out that:—

Apart from all general considerations, the sequel of the South African war must necessarily be a large increase of our armed forces, simply because for many years to come a great British garrison will be required in the various Afrikander States and Provinces. When the war is over, English statesmanship will have a larger task before it than the re-settlement of South Africa. It will be called upon to turn us into a military nation, or at least into a nation that can perform its military duties without unendurable strain and imminent danger of failure. We shall have to devise some method by which several hundred thousands of Englishmen could be called upon to take their place in the fighting lines. Compulsory service seems the only way of meeting the difficulty; nor can one believe, after the warnings of the present war, that it will be seriously resisted.

#### How the Swiss Army is Formed.

This being the case, the only question to be settled is what form of compulsory service will best suit the circumstances of the country. Mr. Lowe dismisses as impracticable the German or

French system of compulsory service, and holds up the Swiss system as a model for our imitation:—

Every male person in the Confederation is liable to military service from the ages of twenty to fifty. For the first twelve years he is in the *Auszug*, or *Elite*; for eight years more, from his thirty-second to his fortieth birthday, he is in the *Landwehr*; and after that he passes into the *Landsturm* or *Final Reserve*, which would not be called out except in the last extremity. There is a permanent General Staff, with certain departmental and scientific officers and regimental instructors; otherwise the officers and "non-coms." are civilians like the men. The Federal Government and the Cantons provide arms, equipment, clothing, stores, uniform, drill-halls, and shooting ranges. The troops of the *Elite*, or *Active Army*, are sent, on joining, to a "school of recruits," where they are trained for eighty days in the cavalry, forty-five days in the infantry, fifty-five days in the artillery, and fifty days in the engineers, with shorter periods for the transport and departmental corps. After this they discharge their military obligations by a ten days' training, in barracks or under canvas, annually, for the cavalry, and sixteen or eighteen days every two years for the infantry and artillery. The officers are promoted from the ranks, and are required to qualify by examination and by various periods of study at the Military School. For the *Landwehr* man there is a week's training every four years; and when he has passed into the *Landsturm* it is enough for the citizen to attend one long day's parade annually to show that he has his weapons in good order, and has not forgotten how to use them. It will be seen at once that the Swiss system does not devote too much time to the citizen soldier's military education. A private of infantry would have from 103 to 145 days' training, a sergeant 222, an artillery sous-officer 290 days, a captain of cavalry 600, during his term of service in the *Elite*. But then it must be remembered that every one of these is a genuine day of hard and useful work.

#### Suggested Modification.

Mr. Lowe suggests that as a modification of the Swiss system we should adopt the compulsory ballot for militia, but he would soften the severity of this conscriptive service by permitting exemption to those who are willing to qualify as volunteers. He says:—

The recruit, once drawn, should be bound to serve his course of annual trainings, and to pass into a Militia Reserve afterwards. But any man might escape liability to the ballot by qualifying himself in the Volunteer force, which should be reorganised more or less on the Swiss model. The Volunteer could engage, say, for two years. During that period he would be called upon to devote a large part of his time to his military education. He would pass a month or so in camp each year; otherwise he could live at his own home and pursue his own studies, avocations, or amusement, subject to the condition of attendance for a couple of hours or so daily at the ranges, the drill-ground, or the riding-school. Uniform and accoutrements would of course be provided for him at the national expense, and to compensate him for his loss of time he would receive a moderate weekly payment. At the end of his two years he would be required to pass a test in shooting and drill of the most practical type. If he failed he would be liable to another year's training; if he "satisfied the examiners" he would pass into the Volunteer Reserve and might be called up for a few days' training annually for another six or seven years. Every effort should be made to induce the Volunteers of the Reserve to keep up their shooting and tactical exercises by private competitions; soldiering rendered intelligent, and freed from the martinet restraint of the barrack, might become an interesting sport for a large section of the population. Such a



burgher army, provided with a highly-trained professional staff and a good transport service, might be at least as efficient, unit for unit, as any conscript levy in a Continental State.

#### (2) Adopt the Ballot for the Militia.

Sir George S. Clarke thinks that our difficulties will be at an end if we adopt the principle of compulsory service in the shape of a ballot for the militia. He says:—

To-day we are face to face with another national crisis, in some aspects distinctly more serious than those of 1854 and 1857. Our militia is more than 20,000 men below its establishment and is short of officers. If the splendid fabric of the Empire is to be handed down as the inviolate and inviolable heritage of our race, organic reform of our military system is imperatively demanded. I firmly believe that the true solution of the problem is to be found only in the application of a ballot to the old constitutional force.

#### (3) Reorganise the Volunteers.

Colonel Stopford discusses what should be done in the way of making the Volunteers more efficient as a fighting force. He makes various suggestions, the financial result of which he summarises as follows:—

Increased grant to 100,000 men to bring the present grant of 35s. up to £3 per man . . .	£125,000
Paid officers, say . . . . .	300,000
Paid N.C. officers in addition to those now serving, say . . . . .	100,000
Ammunition, ranges, and transport, say . . .	125,000
or about £7 per man in addition to the present expenditure.	

Roughly speaking, every 100,000 men would then cost the country £1,000,000.

The Volunteers at the present moment, he says, cost nearly £1,000,000 a year, and if the whole force were to come under the new arrangement they would add a couple of millions a year to our military estimates.

#### (4) Make Use of Sepoys.

Sir Henry Howorth, who apparently confuses the Conference of Brussels and of the Hague, waxes indignant at the idea that any restrictions should be placed upon the license and fury of war. He also protests strongly against the interdiction on employing Sepoys against white men in Africa. If we were attacked in India, we should use them against the Russians, and why should we not use them against the Boers?

Putting the cavalry aside, it seems to myself, and it may possibly seem to others, that if we had had three regiments of Ghoorkas in South Africa it would have been better than employing Guardsmen and Highlanders in plumes to storm kopjes and entrenchments. They are the very men for the work, and it is the very work they like best. They are all "soldiers of the Queen," just as much as Tommy Atkins. They never flinch from work or duty, their courage never flags; why should they be left out in the cold because their skins are a little darker, as if they were savages?

## How Great Britain Manages Her Colonies.

Mr. Arnold White gives, in "Harper's" for January, a very interesting study of the machinery by which the vast Colonial Empire of Great Britain is administered. He says:—

In the earlier half of the century, control of the colonies was an appointment regarded with scant favour by ambitious politicians. The post of Secretary for War and Colonies was generally offered to and filled by men on their promotion who entertained but scanty interest in colonial affairs. When Lord Palmerston, for example, was appointed Minister in 1809, he is reported to have addressed one of the permanent officials on his first visit to the office in the following words: "Let us come upstairs and look at the maps, and see where these places are." Later on, and indeed until the seventies, no Colonial Minister made any mark on his generation. "These places" have now become the hope and strength of the British Empire, and public opinion regards the Colonial Secretaryship as the chief place in the Cabinet, with the exception of the Foreign Ministry and the Premiership. When, therefore, in the hot days of the last week in June, 1895, Mr. Chamberlain, who had already awakened the sleeping genie of British imperialism, with the pick of Cabinet offices at his disposal, allowed his selection of the Colonies as the office of his choice to be publicly known, the electors were interested rather than surprised.

The Colonial Minister is one of five principal Secretaries of State, the others dealing with home and foreign affairs, India, and war. His task is enough to weary a Titan. He is directly concerned in the details of forty independent governments. In addition there are a number of scattered dependencies under the dominion or protection of the Queen which do not possess regularly-formed administrations.

The assistance authorised by Parliament to the Secretary of State for the Colonies is as follows: The Parliamentary Under-Secretary, who must sit in one of two Houses of Parliament, holds an office constituted in 1810. In addition to the office of Parliamentary Under-Secretary, an Assistant Under-Secretary was appointed in 1847; a legal adviser was added in 1867, this functionary being made an Assistant Under-Secretary in 1870; a third Assistant Under-Secretary was appointed in 1874; while two years ago a new post—that of Assistant to the Legal Assistant Under-Secretary—was created. The subordinate administrators consist entirely of highly educated University men, who are appointed to the Colonial Office after being tested



by the severest examination to which the intellect of our public servants can be subjected.

The establishment of the Colonial Office thus consists of:

The Secretary of State.

A Parliamentary Under-Secretary.

A Permanent Under-Secretary.

Three Assistant Under-Secretaries.

A Legal Assistant.

A private secretary to the Secretary of State, with three assistant private secretaries.

A Chief Clerk.

Twenty-four principal and first-class clerks.

Twenty-nine second-class clerks.

A large staff of copyists, who, by the way, are lady type-writers.

Messengers and temporary writers.

The twenty-four first-class and principal clerks of the Colonial Office to-day are, without exception, men of mark. All of them are University men, and twenty-one out of the twenty-four possess the highest University degrees. Their intellectual culture is equal to that of the most competent and best-known administrators of the British Empire, and although Mr. Chamberlain himself is not a University man, and was not educated at one of the great public schools, it is noteworthy that every one of his lieutenants who bear the burden and heat of the struggle to administer the colonial empire are public-school and University men. Some of them are Balliol men, and owe to Dr. Jowett their intellectual outfit. Dr. Jowett's pupils take a leading place in the government of the British Empire. India, South Africa, and the House of Commons are each under the leadership of Balliol men. These twenty-four nameless representatives of the mother-country are interesting both in themselves and as the effective portion of the machinery of government. They are "The Office." However colonists, foreigners, or the public may talk of the crown, Parliament, the Cabinet, or any other form of control of colonial affairs, the mother-country is concentrated and personified in these twenty-four gentlemen.

The business of the Colonial Office is divided into five principal departments:

1. North-American and Australian Department, now controlled by Mr. J. Anderson, C.M.G.

2. The West-Indian Department, presided over by Mr. A. A. Pearson.

3. The Eastern, Ceylon, and Straits Settlements Department, of which Sir W. A. B. Hamilton is the head.

4. The South-African Department, and the affairs of the South-African High Commission, administered by Mr. H. W. Just.

5. This Department deals with the concerns of St. Helena, Sierra Leone, Bechuana Protectorate, Ba-

swatoland, Gambia, Natal, Gold Coast, Lagos, and Malta. In addition to these arrangements for the distribution of business there are three further divisions, which deal respectively with general and financial affairs, with correspondence, and with accounts.

The Order of St. Michael and St. George has its habitat in the Colonial Office. The Queen is, of course, the head of the order. The Grand Master and First Principal Grand Cross is H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge; Sir Robert Herbert, who was formerly Under-Secretary, is the Chancellor of the order. Some of the work that is done for the Colonial Office is paid for, not in money, but by the bestowal of a coveted decoration. The Order of St. Michael and St. George is secretly known by the sobriquet of "The Monkey and the Goat," a title that doubtless originated in the mind of a disappointed applicant. Although not equal to the Order of the Bath, a K.C.M.G., or, still more, a G.C.M.G., is a distinction that is highly prized. It rescues the Christian name of the holder from obscurity, and entitles his wife to be addressed as "My Lady." Former Colonial Secretaries have not always exercised due discretion in the distribution of the order. For example, during the last Transvaal war a few British sympathisers were invested with the C.M.G.—the lowest rank of the order. One of them was a butcher, who wittily indicated his contempt for Great Britain and the order he had acquired by affixing as a sign over his shop—G. Ferreira, Butcher, C.M.G.

If there is one quality more than another which is required in colonial administration, it is that which makes a man a gentleman. He should respect himself, be specially courteous to colonial visitors and others, who have rarely enjoyed the same educational and social advantages as himself. At the present time the business of the Colonial Office is transacted in a manner that is a model to the other departments. Letters are answered in a day or two which, if addressed to the more aristocratic Foreign Office, would lie unnoticed for a month. Visitors with business to transact are courteously received, patiently listened to, and are sent away with the conviction that the country's colonial affairs are handled by business men. The result is that the Colonial Office has a high sense of esprit de corps, which extends beyond the limits of Downing-street, and is shared by the fifty-six colonial governors, who fill a larger place in the public eye than the clerks in the Colonial Office. Modern governors are now really little more than splendid and dignified clerks at the end of a wire, whose real masters sit in little rooms in London, and draw but a fraction of the salaries paid to the docile satraps of Britain.



During the last few years colonial governorships have altered in character. Formerly, when the colonies were regarded as expensive encumbrances, a political failure in the House of Commons, a discontented or incompetent colleague in the Ministry, was thrust upon colonists who, although compelled to pay the salary of an unwelcome representative of the Queen, were not consulted in his appointment. Another class of colonial governor who looked forward at the close of his career to the enjoyment of the plums of the profession was the man who had worked his way up from the government of some small West-Indian or Asiatic possession to the full-blown dignity of an Australian or South-African governorship. Governors of the great colonies to-day are obliged to be rich men. A man who only spent his pay on the entertainment of the inhabitants of New South Wales or Victoria would be regarded very much as a Lord Mayor who, during his years of office at the Mansion House, provided his guests with temperance drinks and retired with savings from his salary. The governorship of an important colony was recently offered to a peer, who cabled to his predecessor to know how much in excess of the salary the tenure of office would cost him. The answer was as follows: "With severe economy you may do it for £15,000." One distinguished Governor, who was very popular, during his term of office spent no less than 350,000 dollars in addition to his salary.

## Britain's Peril.

Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger ends a symposium on South Africa in the "North American Review" with a discussion of a possible Continental alliance against England. Such an alliance, he maintains, practically exists already, although it will not take the form of an armed offensive alliance against us. We shall nevertheless feel its effects more and more keenly as time goes on. He declares that there is a serious movement, a profound agitation, against England, threatening serious disturbance, and the questions which it will affect are not confined to the possibility or probability of a general Continental alliance against England:—

A far graver danger is threatened by the general hostility of all the Powers, which, moving on their own independent lines, are yet inspired by the common sentiment that England's further expansion must be stopped. That opinion is common to them all in different degrees of intensity, and when people are agreed in their views it is certain that they will do nothing to hinder their realisation, although they may not openly combine for the purpose. I hope to make it clear, before the end of this paper, that the peril of England in this latter form already exists, and that England has begun unconsciously a struggle in which the whole of Europe is arrayed

against her; that the struggle will pass through several distinct episodes or chapters; and that the result will decide the fate of the British Empire.

Without an alliance, it is clear that for a number of years France, Germany, and Russia have been pursuing an anti-English policy, opposing our plans, raising difficulties in our path, and diminishing by extensive colourings of the map the area left vacant for the introduction of our commerce and civilisation. There is no reason to suppose that these measures have been carried out on any systematic plan, but they certainly indicate the prevalence of a general anti-English sentiment, such as Prince Bismarck crystallised in the phrases, "England had got enough of the world's surface," and "It might not be Germany's interest to take any specific colony, but it certainly was her interest to prevent England getting it."

He does not think that Germany will ally herself directly for some time to come at least with France or Russia:—

Germany has very practical reasons for not combining with France and Russia in any serious enterprise. If she contributed to their success, she would be strengthening her enemies, and a day of reckoning would be sure to arrive. If they failed, she would share in their discomfiture; and, on measuring the comparative sea forces of the world, the balance is against success. The real danger of the hour to England comes, then, from France, behind whom stands Russia, and if there is to be war, "the rescue of the Boers" will be as good a cry as any other. It will be received with general acclamation by the European public in States which have no pretence to have a voice in the matter, and even in Germany, where the decision to remain neutral will not prevent the mass of the people from hoping that England will meet with discomfiture and damage.

Mr. Boulger incidentally remarks in the course of his article that any attempt to seize Ceuta would be treated by England as a *casus belli*.

## THE DANGER OF A CONTINENTAL COALITION.

The editor of the "National Review" reports a conversation with an eminent Frenchman as to the effect of the war in South Africa upon England's position on the Continent. After describing what this eminent Frenchman said, the editor remarks:—

To put it bluntly, Great Britain, while not less hated than ever, is less dreaded than she was, grotesque inferences having been founded upon garbled accounts of the war. Thus foreigners, who, speaking generally, look at us through soldiers' eyes, while we look at them through sailors' eyes, are beginning to inquire whether, after all, the British Empire would be so formidable an antagonist as was previously believed, and whether it is necessary to take the British Navy at the British valuation. In other words, the eminent Frenchman, who is a cool and capable judge, recognised that the political barometer had appreciably fallen.

Under those circumstances the editor fears that an attempt will be made to intervene in the Transvaal, and that this attempt, if pushed home, will inevitably result in war. Ministers, he says, cannot too soon intimate that they will stand no such intervention; but he confesses:—

It is likewise the duty of the British Government to assume that such a warning will not be listened to, and to take all necessary precautions, of which the most elementary is to place all our available ships on a war footing forthwith, and to load up our coaling stations with coal and ammunition. If our enemies really mean mischief, they will waive preliminary formalities. The



Boer ultimatum came as surprise. Let us be ready for the next enemy, whether singular or plural, and let us remain ready for him from January to December. Throughout this period Great Britain will be stripped of all her effective soldiers, and will be practically devoid of guns. What wonder if she is regarded as a tempting prize by German and French strategists, who, not being disciples of Mahan, are convinced that with reasonable luck Great Britain can be invaded.

## A Threatened Cabinet.

Dissatisfaction concerning the conduct of the war finds expression in the "National Review." It contains two articles, one by the editor in the "Episodes of the Month," the other by a writer who signs himself "Carltonensis." Both intimate with refreshing frankness their conviction that the Cabinet, as at present constituted, is doomed. The editor says:—

The Cabinet is growing stale. It is not felt to be sufficiently strenuous to cope with a great crisis. It stands in need both of new blood and young blood. Several of Lord Salisbury's colleagues would be consulting public wishes and public interest in making a graceful retirement. Many of them have had a splendid innings for no apparent reason except that they are personæ gratis—sine to the Tapers and the Tadpoles on the strength of reputed services to the Party. The time has come, however, to think of the British Empire, and the first thought that suggests itself is that it is high time that men who know something of the Empire and take a serious interest in its fortunes should be summoned to share in its counsels. Again, it does not seem reasonable that all our younger politicians should be allowed to grow old before they obtain admittance to the Cabinet.

His contributor enters more into detail. Among the Cabinet Ministers who might be shed without loss he mentions Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Akers-Douglas and Mr. Chaplin. He also suggests that Lord Lansdowne should be replaced by Lord Wolseley, and Mr. Goschen by an admiral:—

A further strengthening of the Ministry might be achieved by introducing one or two men like, for instance, Sir George Goldie, the founder of Nigeria, or Lord Cromer, if he cares to quit his Egyptian Satrapy, or Sir Colin Scott-Moncrieff, the great engineer to whom Egypt owes her modern system of irrigation.

### The Chief "Jonah."

But, even when all this is said and done, "Carltonensis" is not content. A more eminent head must fall, and that head is no other than Mr. Chamberlain. He points out that, wherever alternative is adopted as the true theory of the situation, Mr. Chamberlain stands condemned. The first view, which he thinks is held by the majority, especially of the Conservatives, is that, while the situation in the Transvaal called for pressure, it did not call for war:—

The Kruger Government was incompetent and probably corrupt, and the Outlanders had good ground to demand an improvement in their position. But though they were entitled to sympathy, and to all the moral assistance that the Imperial Government could give them, we had no right to compel a State, to which we had granted autonomy, to alter its internal constitution to suit our own idea of expediency and justice. On this construction of the matter Mr. Chamberlain's speeches and dip-

lomatic threats were unwarrantable provocations, to which, unhappily, the Transvaal Government responded only too readily.

The other theory is that the war was inevitable, and was so from the first, because the Boers wished for it; but as "Carltonensis" points out, on this hypothesis Mr. Chamberlain must be condemned even more severely than on the other:—

According to this view war was inevitable from the first, since President Kruger and President Steyn, and many of the Cape Afrikaners, had entered into a deliberate conspiracy to overthrow the British position in Africa by force of arms. So far from fearing hostilities, Mr. Kruger was seeking them. He and his people were longing for an opportunity to attack the English and drive them into the sea, and only waiting a decent excuse to begin. If this is the correct explanation, how fatal to Mr. Chamberlain and his supporters! What ineptitude could be worse than that of providing these ambitious Republican plotters with the very occasion they sought? What fatality deeper than that of beginning a wrangle over the franchise with a Government firmly bent on precipitating a quarrel as soon as it suited its own convenience to fire a shot? We are told that Mr. Chamberlain did not know that this was the Boer temper and policy. But—assuming the present explanation to be correct—he ought to have known. It was his particular business to know. That is one of the things which he is there to know. We are blaming our generals in the field for carelessness in reconnoitring the position of the enemy before advancing to attack. But what is to be said of Mr. Chamberlain's tactics? It is a colossal example of "inefficient scouting."

### A Formidable Minority.

Sir Wemyss Reid, writing in the "Nineteenth Century" upon the state of public opinion in relation to the war, says:—

I gather that everywhere, alike in town and country, the overwhelming majority stands by the executive in the struggle in which the nation is now engaged. But there is still a minority, not strong in numbers, but unquestionably strong in pertinacity and resolution, that looks upon the war with abhorrence, and that maintains just as stoutly as Mr. Bright did in the Crimean days that it is a war which ought never to have been begun. Whilst all but a handful of the Conservative party, and a large majority of Liberals, have agreed to sink controversial questions whilst the storm of battle rages in South Africa, a resolute minority, composed chiefly, though not exclusively, of Liberals and Radicals, maintains its opposition to the whole policy of the Government with a tenacity almost as remarkable as that which our soldiers displayed when they scaled the heights of Dundee or refused to be denied in their dash upon the Boer position on the Modder. For the present this minority is powerless. But it will make itself heard in the not far distant future, and the fortunes of one at least of the great political parties will be affected by the efforts that it will make.

## The Afrikaner Bond:

### ITS PROGRAMME.

Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, who contributes to the "Forum" for December a paper entitled "A British View of the Transvaal Question," in the course of which he supplies the necessary data for forming an estimate of the nature and aims of this organisation. It was first founded by Mr. Hofmeyr in 1888, and the date is very important; for the 1887 Mr. Hofmeyr attended, as one of the



Cape delegates, the Colonial Conference, held in London in the year of the Queen's Jubilee, and he stood almost alone in proposing a definite scheme for bringing the Empire more closely together. He was at the time the close friend and intimate political associate of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who, indeed, was regarded as little more than Mr. Hofmeyr's man in the Cape Parliament. Mr. Hofmeyr then, after taking part in promoting the unity and consolidation of the British Empire in 1887, could hardly be accused of incipient treason because he took a leading part in founding the Afrikaner Bond, which was organised to advance the interests of the Dutch farmers, and to secure for them a larger share of the public business and government. At its first Congress it declared that its object was an united South Africa under the British flag; but it was not until the second Congress, held at Middelberg on March 4, 1889, that the Conference was held which drew up the programme of the Bond. This programme, as Mr. Hopkins reprints it, is as follows:—

(1) The Afrikaner National Party acknowledge the guidance of Providence in the affairs both of lands and peoples.

(2) They include, under the guidance of Providence, the formation of a pure nationality and the preparation of our people for the establishment of a "United South Africa."

(3) To this they consider belong: (a) The establishment of a firm union between all the different European nationalities in South Africa, and (b) The promotion of South Africa's independence.

(4) They consider that the union mentioned in Art. 3 (a) depends upon the clear and plain understanding of each other's general interest in politics, agriculture, stockbreeding, trade, and industry, and the acknowledgment of everyone's special rights in the matter of religion, education, and language; so that all national jealousy between the different elements of the people may be removed, and room be made for an unmistakable South African national sentiment.

(5) To the advancement of the independence mentioned in Art. 3 (b) belong: (a) That the sentiment of national self-respect and of patriotism toward South Africa should above all be developed and exhibited in schools, and in families, and in the public press. (b) That a system of voting should be applied which not only acknowledges the right of numbers, but also that of ownership and the development of intelligence, and that is opposed, as far as possible, to bribery and compulsion at the poll. (c) That our agriculture, stockbreeding, commerce, and industries should be supported in every lawful manner, such as by a conclusive law as regards masters and servants, and also by the appointment of a prudent and advantageous system of Protection. (d) That the South African Colonies and States, either each for itself or in conjunction with one another, shall regulate their own native affairs, employing thereto the forces of the land by means of a satisfactory burgher law; and (e) That outside interference with the domestic concerns of South Africa shall be opposed.

(6) While they acknowledge the existing Governments holding rule in South Africa, and intend faithfully to fulfil their obligations in regard to the same, they consider that the duty rests upon those Governments to advance the interests of South Africa in the spirit of the foregoing articles; and whilst, on the other side, they watch against any unnecessary or frivolous interference with the domestic or other private matters of the burgher, against any direct meddling with the spiritual development of the nation, and against laws which might hinder

the free influence of the Gospel upon the national life, on the other hand they should accomplish all the positive duties of a good Government, among which must be reckoned:—(a) In all their actions to take account of the Christian character of the people. (b) The maintenance of freedom of religion for everyone, so long as the public order and honour are not injured thereby. (c) The acknowledgment and expression of religious, social, and bodily needs of the people, in the observance of the present weekly day of rest. (d) The application of an equal and judicious system of taxation. (e) The bringing into practice of an impartial, and, as far as possible, economical administration of justice. (f) The watching over the public honour, and against the adulteration of the necessities of life, and the defiling of ground, water, or air, as well as against the spreading of infectious diseases.

(7) In order to secure the influence of these principles, they stand forward as an independent party, and accept the co-operation of other parties only if the same can be obtained with the uninjured maintenance of these principles.

## Who is the Hooligan?

Sir Walter Besant thinks Mr. Kipling is not a Hooligan, but that Mr. Buchanan is, and he says so in twelve pages of the "Contemporary Review" with unimpressive emphasis. He takes Mr. Buchanan to task first for denying that Christianity and Humanitarianism are the forces they were in the past.

### Continuation School Christianity.

Why, if there is any characteristic note of the times at all, it is the new and practical application of that very humanitarian teaching of the past. This teaching has sunk deep into the national heart: it is producing fruits unlooked for, beyond all expectation. The exercise of practical charity by personal service which is remarkable everywhere is the natural result of that teaching and the proof that it has gone home. In all directions is visible the working of the most real philanthropic endeavour that the world has ever seen: the nearest approach to practical Christianity that has appeared. I believe, since the foundation of the Christian religion. What else is the meaning of free schools, free libraries, factory acts, continuation schools, polytechnics?

But Mr. Kipling, among all his glorifications of the Things That Are, has not yet sung the Continuation School. But that may come. For Mr. Kipling's real claim to immortality is that he does sing the Things That Are, and those only. Reality is the first essential in fiction, and Mr. Kipling has reality.

### Mr. Kipling's Humanity.

Next comes Humanity, not the Humanity of Mr. Buchanan. Mr. Kipling's, Sir Walter Besant thinks, is Humanity As It Is:—

Probably Kipling never gave it, consciously, so fine a name, is ignorant perhaps that this attribute can be found in his work. Yet the thing is there. Always, in every character, he presents a man; not an actor: a man with the passions, emotions, weaknesses and instincts of humanity. It is perhaps one of the Soldiers Three; or it is the Man who went into the mountains because he would be a king; or the man who sat in the lonely light-house till he saw streaks; always the real man whom the reader sees beneath the uniform and behind the drink and the blackguardism. It is the humanity in the writer which makes his voice tremulous at times with unspoken pity and silent sympathy; it is the tremor of his voice which touches the heart of his audience.



## How Standard Time is Obtained.

In "Appleton's Popular Science Monthly" for December Mr. T. B. Willson describes the process used at the observatories for obtaining standard time.

The prevailing notion that the sun itself supplies the correct time is shown by Mr. Willson to be absurd, since "the sun—that is, a sun dial—is only correct on a few days in each year, and during the intervening times gets as far as a whole quarter hour fast or slow."

It is true that the variations in sun time are now accurately known, and it will doubtless occur to many readers that correct time might be obtained from the sun by making proper allowance, but here we encounter the difficulty of observing the sun's position with sufficient exactness. It is far more difficult to accurately locate the large disc of the sun than the single point made by a star, and it is for this reason that astronomers have come to depend almost wholly upon the stars for obtaining accurate time. Now as to the method:—

"There are several hundred stars whose positions have been established with the greatest accuracy by the most careful observations at a number of the principal observatories of the world. If a star's exact position is known, it can readily be calculated when it will pass the meridian of any given place—that is, the instant it will cross a north-and-south line through the place. The data regarding these stars are all published in the nautical almanacs, which are got out by several different observatories for the use of navigators and all others who have uses for them. These stars are known as 'clock stars.'

### Accuracy in Clocks.

"Every observatory is provided with at least one, or, better, several clocks that are very accurate indeed. Every appliance and precaution which science can suggest is resorted to to make these clocks accurate. The workmanship is, of course, very fine. What is known as the 'retaining click' prevents their losing a single beat while being wound. The small variations in the length of the pendulum which changes of temperature would cause are offset by compensation. The rise of the mercury in the pendulum bob, if the weather grows warmer, shortens the pendulum precisely as much as the expansion of its rods lengthens it, and conversely if it becomes colder. Such clocks, too, are set on stone piers built up from below the surface of the ground and wholly independent of the building itself. Often the clocks are made with air-tight cases, and sometimes are placed in tightly-closed chambers, only to be entered when absolutely necessary. Some fine clocks even have appliances for offsetting barometric changes, but these affect such clocks less than other influences or imperfections which cannot be accounted for, and thus they are seldom provided against.

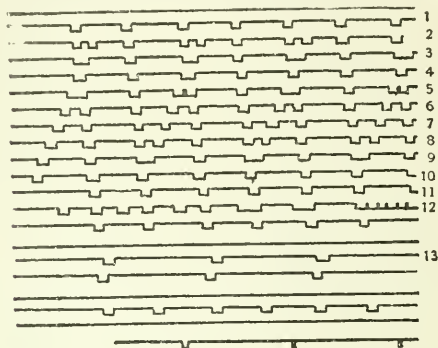
"The astronomer's principal clock—the one he uses in all his calculations—marks what is known as sidereal, not ordinary, time. The revolution of the earth in its orbit sets the sun back in its place in the heavens at the rate of about four minutes a day, or one whole day in a year, so that this clock, indicating star time, gains this amount and is only with ordinary clocks once a year. After it is once adjusted no attempt is made to regulate it exactly, as the astronomer would better calculate its differences than disturb its regulation, always provided its rate is very uniform and accurately known.

"One or more of the other clocks, however, are made to show ordinary time and corrected by observations

taken every few days. It is from this clock that the standard time is sent out.

### The Chronograph.

"It is possible to connect any of these clocks telegraphically with an instrument in the observatory known as a chronograph. It consists of a cylinder with a sheet of paper around it, on which rests a pen connected with the telegraphic instrument which follows the beats of the clock. The cylinder is turned slowly by clockwork, and the pen, carried slowly along by a screw, describes a spiral on the paper with eggs or teeth in it about a quarter of an inch apart, caused by the beats of the clock. In this way the



A SHORT SECTION FROM THE PAPER BAND OF THE CHRONOGRAPH CYLINDER, SHOWING TRACINGS OF PEN CONNECTED WITH CLOCKS: 1, seconds of sidereal clock; 2, both sidereal and common clocks; 3-10, the tracings of the mean-time clock fall steadily behind the other; 11, sidereal only; 12, connected with observer's key. The extra teeth show when a star passed each of the five spider lines. At the extreme right is a "rattle," put in to show where the observation is on the cylinder.

astronomer secures a visible record of the beating of his clock, or rather of the movements of his telegraphic recorder. Thus, if he has another key on the same circuit with the clock connected with his chronograph recorder, and should touch it between the beats of his clock, it would put in an extra jog or tooth on his record, and it will show, what he could not have told in another way, in just what part of the second he touched this key, whether in the first or last part of the second, and precisely how far from either end—that is, he can determine fractions of a second with great nicety."

### Observations by Transit.

The astronomer, in fact, has such a key at the telescope which he uses to make his observations in taking time, so that when he wishes to record the precise instant at which anything takes place which comes within his view he has only to press the key in his hand, and an extra tooth will be put into the clock's record, somewhere among the regular teeth representing clock-beats. Thus the instant of his observation will be recorded in the clock's time. Comparing this recorded time of the observation with the calculated time of the event observed as given in the almanacs, he can tell how nearly "right" the clock is.

In making observations on the "clock stars" the astronomer uses a rather small telescope,



known as a transit. This is placed with the nicest accuracy on a north-and-south line. It can turn vertically, but cannot move sidewise out of its line.

Every possible precaution is taken to prevent error. For example, the astronomer watches a star as it is carried by the earth's rotation past five spider lines stretched across the "field" of his transit instrument; he presses his key—that is, makes a record—as the star crosses each line; he then takes the average of these five observations. In addition to this, he usually makes observations on at least four clock stars, giving him twenty observations to average up and determine by.

"Such observations are made every three or four evenings, and thus the clocks are not given time to get far out of the way. It is not usual for a good clock to show a variation of more than half a second. If the astronomer finds that his clock which is sending the time is running a fraction of a second slow, he goes to it and lays on the top of the pendulum bob a minute clipping of metal, which is equivalent to shortening the pendulum an infinitesimal amount. When he takes his next observation he discovers how his clock has been affected, and again treats it accordingly. Thus the time that is sent out automatically by the clock is kept always correct within a small fraction of a second. Those who receive the time sometimes arrange electro-magnets near the pendulums of their clocks, which act with the beats of the observatory clocks, and their attraction is enough to hold or accelerate the pendulums as needed to make them synchronise with the observatory clock."

## The "Hottest Heat."

In the January "McChure's" Mr. Sturgis B. Rand gives an interesting account of his visit to the electrical furnaces at Niagara Falls, which he calls the hottest furnaces in the world. Here clay is melted to form aluminum, a metal as precious a few years ago as gold. Lime and carbon, the most infusible of all the elements, are joined by intense heat in the curious new compound, calcium carbide, a bit of which dropped into water decomposes almost explosively, producing the new illuminating gas, acetylene. Pure phosphorus and phosphates are made in large quantities, and also carborundum—gem crystals as hard as a diamond and as beautiful as a ruby. An extensive plant is building for the manufacture of graphite, such as is used in lead-pencils, electrical appliances, &c. Graphite has been mined from the earth for thousands of years. It is pure carbon, first cousin to the diamond. Ten years ago the suggestion of its manufacture would have seemed absolutely ridiculous to the scientific world. But the new heat intensities which electricity has made possible produce graphite as easily as Mr. Armour's establishment produces soap. Mr. Rand says that the Niagara Falls furnaces have not yet been able to produce diamonds in quantities, "but one day they may be shipped in peck boxes from these great furnaces. This is no mere dream. The commercial

manufacture of diamonds has already had the serious consideration of level-headed, far-seeing business men, and it may be accounted a distinct probability."

### The Source of the Heat.

The Niagara furnaces use in the performance of these wonders a heat of more than 6,500 deg. F. They have been able to get this intense energy in manufacturing forms through the "chaining of Niagara."

"A thousand horse-power from the mighty falls is conveyed as electricity over a copper wire, changed into heat and light between the tips of carbon electrodes, and there works its wonders. In principle the electrical furnace is identical with the electric light. It is scarcely twenty years since the first electrical furnaces of real practical utility were constructed; but if the electrical furnaces of to-day in operation at Niagara Falls alone were combined into one, they would, as one scientist speculates, make a glow so bright that it could be seen distinctly from the moon—a hint for the astronomers who are seeking methods for communicating with the inhabitants of Mars. One furnace has been built in which an amount of heat energy equivalent to 700 horse-power is produced in an ear cavity not larger than an ordinary water tumbler."

### A Thermometer for 6,000 deg.

"The furnace has a provoking way of burning up all of the thermometers and heat-measuring devices which are applied to it. A number of years ago a clever German, named Segar, invented a series of little cones composed of various infusible earths like clay and feldspar. He so fashioned them that one in the series would melt at 1,620 degrees Fahrenheit, another at 1,800 degrees, and so on up. If the cones are placed in a pottery kiln, the potter can tell just what degree of temperature he has reached by the melting of the cones one after another. But in Mr. Achison's electrical furnaces all the cones would burn up and disappear in two minutes. The method employed for, in some measure, coming at the heat of the electrical furnace is this: a thin filament of platinum is heated red-hot—1,800 degrees Fahrenheit—by a certain current of electricity. A delicate thermometer is set three feet away and the reading is taken. Then by a stronger current, the filament is made white-hot—3,400 degrees Fahrenheit—and the thermometer moved away until it reads the same as it read before. Two points in the distance-scale are thus obtained as a basis of calculation. The thermometer is then tried by an electrical furnace. To be kept at the same marking it must be placed much farther away than in either of the other instances. A simple computation of the comparative distances gives approximately, at least, the temperature of the electrical furnace. Some other methods are also employed. None are regarded as perfectly exact; but they are near enough to have yielded some very interesting and valuable statistics regarding the power of various temperatures. For instance, it has been found that aluminum becomes a liquid liquid at from 4,050 degrees to 4,320 degrees Fahrenheit, and that time melts at from 4,910 degrees to 5,100 degrees, and magnesium at 4,680 degrees."

## Gunnery Terms Explained.

### A GUIDE FOR THE AMATEUR STRATEGIST.

Major-General Maurice contributes to the "Nineteenth Century" for December an article on "Terms Used in Modern Gunnery," in which he gives a very lucid explanation of the technical expressions of the artilleryist. At any other time



General Maurice's article would belong to the specialist class and would call for no special note, but in view of the bewildering technicalities with which our war despatches are sometimes filled, it will be useful to quote his explanation for the benefit of the amateur strategist.

#### The Use of Fuses.

The distinction between the "time-fuse" and the "percussion fuse" is one not always understood. The percussion fuse is mechanically contrived so that when the shell strikes any object sufficiently to stop it, the shell is exploded by the impact. Its use, therefore, presents no difficulty to half-trained gunners. The "time-fuse" is a much more delicate instrument:—

It contains a composition which burns at a fixed rate, and the amount of composition placed ready to burn being indicated by figures outside the case of the fuse, it is possible for the gunner, who "sets" the fuse before it is put into the gun, so to regulate it that it will explode the shell after it has travelled for a certain number of seconds or parts of a second through the air. Tables have by careful experiment been made out which enable us to know how many parts of seconds a fuse should be adjusted to burn in order that when the shell is fired at a given range the fuse should cause it to explode at a given height over the enemy, and a given distance in front of him.

#### Shells and Shrapnel.

"Plugged shell" is the modern substitute for the "solid shot" of the past. When it is desirable in preference to bursting a shell to make it strike as a solid whole, then the bursting composition is extracted, and in order that the shell may be even and heavy as before, it is plugged with some material that would not burst it.

Shrapnel in its original form was invented by a General Shrapnel, who during the Peninsular war invented a form in which it was applicable to the spherical shells then used:—

Before Shrapnel invented his shell, which was loaded with a number of large bullets, intended to scatter among the troops at which it was aimed, the "common" form of shell was charged with a mass of powder, and it had two effects. It broke up into such large fragments that these, retaining most of the velocity remaining in the shell at the moment it opened, and having a certain fresh force imparted to them by the charge within the shell, struck with great effect against any solid bodies with which they came in contact and materially damaged them. These shells were thus very destructive to the carriages on which guns are carried into the field, and even, if they hit it fairly, damaging, though not so often, to the gun itself. They were particularly effective against buildings, earthworks, and against walls in which it was desirable to make a hole or breach. They also, from the large quantity of powder within them, produced a body of flame which tended to create violent conflagrations wherever they struck any bodies easily ignited.

Shrapnel as adapted to the modern rifled gun has been used to fill our ammunition waggons since the Franco-German war, which proved that artillery fire is three times more effective when directed against considerable bodies of cavalry and infantry than it is against artillery:—

Again, the experience of 1870 led to the conclusion that, when properly used, artillery silenced other artillery more easily by directing its fire upon the gunners than when it was aimed against the guns or waggons.

#### "Canister."

For defensive purposes every battery has a limited quantity of case, formerly known as canister. Of case General Maurice says:—

This was and is a great defensive weapon of artillery. The case or canister very soon breaks to pieces after leaving the muzzle of the gun, scattering the bullets it contains in a great cone of dispersion. It is thus only effective for short ranges against bodies of either cavalry or infantry actually closing on to the guns to attack them; but at these close ranges it literally sweeps over all the ground in front of the guns, and is appalling in its destructive power.

#### Creusot and Krupp.

A "Creusot gun" is a gun constructed by the great French firm of Schneider and Co., and made at their works either at Creusot or Havre. Krupp guns are all made at Essen. The Maxim-Nordenfolt is an Anglo-Swedish invention which essentially consists in its simplest form in firing mechanically the ordinary infantry bullet at a very rapid rate. The howitzer at the beginning of the century was used to fire shells of large diameter, for at that time guns were chiefly used for firing solid shot. In order to reduce the weight of the howitzer it was made very short, and as this would have caused a great recoil, it was only fired at high angles, and the shells dropped on the enemy from above. When shells were adopted for ordinary field guns howitzers gradually dropped out of use. But their use revived with the invention of high explosives, such as lyddite and melenite, the main constituent of which is picric acid.

#### The Boer and British Rifle.

General Maurice concludes his article with a description of the Lee-Metford rifle used by the British troops. The Lee-Enfield differs from the Boer Mauser in the following respect:—

While the Lee-Enfield has a magazine which is inserted underneath the body through the trigger-guard and secured by a catch, and is provided with what is called a "cut-off" to prevent the cartridges from rising, so that it can be used as a simple breech-loader for single firing till the magazine, which contains ten cartridges, is ordered to be used, the Mauser, on the other hand, has a magazine which, though not absolutely fixed, is only intended to be taken off for cleaning. It does not need a "cut-off" to use as a single loader. The magazine contains five cartridges, but whereas the cartridges for the Lee-Enfield have, when the magazine is charged, to be each put in separately, the magazine of the Mauser is filled at once by placing against the face of the magazine a set of five cartridges held in a clip which falls off when the cartridges have been inserted in the magazine. Thus if each weapon were at the beginning of a fight empty, the Mauser would permit of more rapid fire because it could be loaded five cartridges at a time while the Lee-Enfield would take cartridge by cartridge as long to load as a single breech-loader. On the other hand, the times when a very rapid discharge of fire is desirable are not numerous, and for these the Lee-Enfield has ten cartridges ready against the Mauser's five.



## How Shakespeare Made His Money.

An interesting essay on Mr. Sidney Lee's life of Shakespeare in a recent number of the "Church Quarterly" touches on an aspect of the dramatist's career which is not often made prominent. We are accustomed to think of poets and poverty as closely associated ideas, but it seems that the greatest poet of them all made a fortune by his profession. But not, be it observed, chiefly by his poetry. What the reviewer says is this:—

The question is sometimes asked, "How was Shakespeare able to afford such large outlays as the Stratford records imply?" The adherents of the Baconian theory have ever found here a mystery insoluble except on the hypothesis that he was receiving large sums of money from a wealthy patron in return for secret services, such as lending his name to cloak that patron's dramatic activities. Therefore Mr. Lee does a useful piece of work when he draws up a statement of Shakespeare's probable income in 1599, just before he became part-owner of the Globe Theatre (pp. 196-204). As playwright, at the current rates of remuneration (from £6 to £11 for a new play, about £4 for revising an old play, and certain extras in the way of benefits), he was probably earning about £20 a year. As actor his receipts would be much larger, probably about £110 a year, making £130 in all; and since the purchasing power of money in Elizabeth's reign was about eight times what it is now, such an income would be equivalent to some £1,000 at the present day. In addition, it must be remembered that in the Earl of Southampton he had a munificent patron and friend, who on one occasion, according to tradition, gave him a large sum of money in order to complete a purchase. After 1599, when the Globe Theatre was built, his income must have been considerably larger, since he held in it a part-share, which may have brought him in anything from £200 to £400, besides his salary as an actor. He also held a small share in the Blackfriars Theatre, while the rates of remuneration of dramatists rose considerably under James I. Altogether, Mr. Lee estimates that during the latter part of his life he was earning above £600 a year in money of the period, equivalent to about £5,000 now. With such an income he was well able to make the investments in landed property in Stratford to which the town records bear witness. At his death he left, as his will shows, £350 in money, with a considerable amount of real estate, purchased at short intervals in the years 1599 to 1611—the years, be it noted, in which he was producing the finest works of his dramatic genius.

William Shakespeare in receipt of a comfortable income, equal in our money to £5,000 a year, will not, we fear, appeal to the people's imagination like the thought of the young poacher of popular tradition; still less when it is remembered that he made his wealth principally as a shareholder in theatres, in a minor degree as an actor, least of all as a writer. Economists will perhaps note with amusement the respective "rewards" given to Ability and to Capital. As capitalist, Shakespeare makes from ten to twenty times as much as he draws from his services as supreme world-poet!

## The Beginnings of Lord Rosebery.

There in an interesting unsigned article on "Lord Rosebery: His Ancestry and Boyhood," in the "Woman at Home" for January. The writer

quotes at the outset the saying of a distinguished London editor, that, judging from the correspondence he received, the one thing in English political life which the public really cares about is the future of Lord Rosebery. After giving information about ancient bearers of the name of Primrose, the writer recalls a pamphlet by Lord Rosebery's father, fifty-three pages long, entitled "An Address to the Middle Classes upon the subject of Gymnastic Exercise." This was published in 1848, and reveals a striking contrast to the habits of the middle classes to-day. The author specially urges the value of fencing. The ex-Premier's mother "was perhaps the most brilliant Court beauty at the time of the Queen's accession." The portraits given bear out this description; they are strikingly beautiful. She also displayed rare literary and artistic talent. She is now eighty, and was at the marriage of her granddaughter last spring. Her son dutifully left the Prince of Wales to be looked after by others, that he might show her true filial loyalty.

### The "Times" at His Birth.

The birth of the ex-Premier was announced the day after it occurred in the "Times" of May 8, 1817:—

On the same day the "Times" had a long and very able leader on the overcrowding and misery of London, and the terrible condition of its poorer population. "Such destitution, dirt and squalor would not be tolerated in the by-streets of Toledo or the Trastevere." There is something not inappropriate in the appearance of this article on the birthday of London's greatest County Councillor, who has done all that one man could to brighten the lives of her citizens.

A less cheering reflection is that overcrowding was to the fore fifty-two years ago as a topic of journalistic agitation, and yet is now worse than ever. There are most interesting portraits given of Lord Rosebery as a baby and as a child. The photograph taken of him while an Eton schoolboy shows a singularly attractive face, thoughtful and handsome.

### Wanting "the Palm Without the Dust."

The master who influenced him most at Eton—Mr. William Cory—described him in 1862 as "a budding bibliomane." He said:—

"I am doing all I can to make him a scholar; anyhow, he will be an orator, and if not a poet, such a man as poets delight in." From time to time (says the writer) we have hints that the brilliant boy was fonder of desultory reading than of the dull grind of study. When Mr. Cory was absent from Eton through illness, he wrote to a colleague "I have sent these lads some modern history questions, and Dalmeny promises to do them, that he may thereby induce me to come back—rather a circuitous reason. I would give you a piece of plate if you would get that lad to work; he is one of those who like the palm without the dust."

### His First Speech.

Lord Rosebery's first speech was made at Dalmeny House, when his grandfather entertained the



Linlithgowshire Volunteers on September 5, 1861, when he was only fourteen years old:—

Various toasts were proposed, among them the health of the heir, to which Lord Dalmeny replied without a trace of nervousness. Dundas of Dundas, in a later speech, uttered the famous prophecy that in that young man they had seen one of Britain's future Prime Ministers.

#### His Only Toast to the Ladies.

His first and, so far as he remembers, his only toast to "The Ladies" was proposed at the Scott celebration, in 1871, in Edinburgh:—

Lord Rosebery's own speech was short, but amusing. He had wished to speak on Scott's heroines, but abandoned the idea owing to the lateness of the hour. Incidentally he gave his views on women's franchise. "It may fairly be argued that no rights are required by those who possess an inherent prerogative to govern men, and that no legislature can give them a suffrage worth having who are accustomed to receive the suffrages of all mankind." He hoped no gentleman would drink the toast without having the name of one, "or at most two," of the other sex in his heart.

The paper is in general a lively cluster of anecdote and comment about a somewhat sphinx-like statesman, and is sure to be widely read and quoted.

## Five Years of American Progress.

Basing his article on the Statistical Abstract of the United States for 1898, Mr. M. G. Mulhall contributes to the "North American Review" for October an interesting survey of the progress made by the United States in the last five years.

### (1) Population.

"The estimated number of inhabitants in June, 1898, was 74,389,000, against 66,826,000 in 1824, and the increase was accounted for in this way":—

Immigrants . . . . .	1,397,000
Natural increase . . . . .	6,166,000
Total . . . . .	7,563,000

If this rate of increase be continued, the census of 1900 will show 77,300,000 inhabitants. The increase of births over deaths was 17.4 per thousand, which shows a great decline.

### (2) Trade and Manufactures.

"Import trade has fallen off 30 per cent. in five years, partly owing to changes in the tariff, partly to the fall of prices, partly to the development of home manufactures. On the other hand, exports have risen by 400 million dollars.

"Manufacturing industry appears to have grown prodigiously, the consumption of raw material showing an increase all round of about 50 per cent. in five years."

Hardware industries have developed astonishingly. The increase in the output of steel in the five years has been no less than 78 per cent.

### (3) Mining.

Mining shows a great increase in the production of gold, copper, and petroleum, and a decline in the output of silver. "The latest returns of mineral production are for the year 1897, which compare with those of 1893 as follows":—

	1893.	1897.
Coal, tons . . . . .	162,200,000	178,500,000
Pig iron, tons . . . . .	7,100,000	9,700,000
Silver, ounces . . . . .	60,000,000	54,000,000
Gold, ounces . . . . .	1,740,000	2,770,000
Petroleum, barrels . . . . .	48,400,000	60,600,000

### (4) Agriculture.

"Agricultural interests are prosperous as regards tillage, the area under grain having risen ten million acres since 1893, but pastoral farming seems to have suffered, the number of live stock falling twenty-five millions, the value being six million dollars less."

### (5) Finances.

Finances were deranged by the heavy fall of import dues and expenditure resulting from war with Spain. In 1898 there was a deficit of 103,000,000 dollars, and the public debt has risen in the five years' period 250,000,000 dollars. Money in circulation has risen 241,000,000 dollars.

### (6) Railways and Shipping.

Railways appear to have sustained a serious check, the rate of construction being only half what it was twenty years ago, while the gross receipts fell 83,000,000 dollars, and the net profits 21,000,000.

"The tonnage of port entries has risen 30 per cent., but this has been entirely in ships carrying foreign flags. The merchant shipping of the United States shows a steady decline."

### (7) Education.

"Public instruction made very satisfactory progress in the last four years recorded (1893-97), the average daily attendance of school children having risen 13½ per cent., while the increase of population in the same period was only 9 per cent. The average attendance in 1897 was 48 per cent. of the population of school age, as compared with 45 per cent. in 1893, viz.:—

Year.	Population of School Age.	Average Attendance.	Percentage.
1893. . . . .	19,620,000	8,840,000	45.0
1897. . . . .	21,080,000	10,090,000	48.0

"This shows that the school master is making himself felt more and more every year, expenditure increasing in almost the same ratio as the number of school children: it amounted in 1897 to 187,300,000 dollars, being an average of 18.70 dollars per pupil, or 10 cents higher than the average for 1893. The schools have 403,000 teachers, that is, one for twenty-five pupils."



## The Battery Mule.

The mule, in spite of Mr. Davitt's commendation, has not been improving his reputation of late, and it was high time that some one who appreciated his virtues should come forward in his defence. In the "Nineteenth Century" for January Mr. R. B. Townshend, who has known the mule in many lands, gives some interesting information on his habits and qualities which place him in a not unpleasant light.

### The Mule's Mulishness.

The pleasantest quality of the common mule is what if he were a man we would call his humanity, but by analogy are compelled to call his mulishness. He is companionable, devoted to his mother, and—highest of all endowments—gifted with eternal youth. In fact, he is an incurable infant, and never grows up to the end of his days:—

He may not be aware that his father was a donkey, but he never can forget that his mother was a mare, nor does he want ever to be free from her leading-strings. The one desire of his soul after he is weaned is to find his mother again, and failing her, his maternal aunt; he will cling to her side, if permitted, for his whole life long, and his heart-broken wails when he is separated from her would split the ears and raise the pity of anyone but a Mexican "arriero." But the mule is a philosopher too, so, when he has not the company of the mare that he loves, he consoles himself with loving the mare that he has; he can always be induced to adopt a new aunt.

His childishness, however, is even stronger than filial love, and it is this quality which makes him so liable to stampede:—

The bell-mare may be his tin goddess on hoofs, but even she can be temporarily forgotten once panic gets hold of him. Nevertheless, when the stampede is over, though he may have run five miles, or fifty for that matter, in the course of it, his first thought is how to get back to his beloved bell-mare again, and it would surprise anyone how often he manages to succeed in doing so. In the meantime, however, the mischief has been done, and this liability to stampede on small provocation is the worst fault about the mule for military purposes.

### The Mule on the March.

For military purposes, however, the mule must have a human guide; but even then he cannot be always relied on:—

The liability to a frantic stampede is vastly reduced when each animal is thus under human control; nevertheless, as unfortunately happened at Nicholson's Nek, that mysterious thrill of panic terror that instantaneously flashes through a whole herd together remains still a horrid possibility. It seems a sort of demoniacal possession. When a mule feels that mysterious thrill his one immediate and ungovernable impulse is to break away from the man leading him and run, run, run. And a stout mule who means to stampede, when he tries to pull away from you takes some holding. I have seen a mule in the branding corral who had been lassoed wrong, the noose being made too long and tightening, not round his throat, but far back close to the shoulders. That mule walked right off with five Mexicans, who all tailed on and pulled their very hardest against him, but in vain.

### His Good Qualities.

The mule, says Mr. Townshend, is nearly always healthy:—

He misses the miserable liability to curbs and spavins and ring bones, and a hundred other weaknesses to which our modern horseflesh is heir. I think he has made a good bargain. It is seldom indeed that one sees a mule sick or sorry. The only thing to which he ever seems specially liable is colic. And that is to be attributed, not to any weakness of digestion on his part, but to our own mismanagement. No grass-fed mule dies of colic. But if we take him up and work him till he is hungry, and then give him a large feed of Indian corn, already shelled, he will gobble it down voraciously, half-chewed, and afterwards probably be seen rolling in agony on the ground.

In addition to this, although he costs more than the horse, he is more economical in the end:—

He eats less, he requires less shoeing, for his feet grow so slowly that the shoes do not require resetting until they are worn out; he is less liable to disease, and he lasts longer.

### He Believes in Spooks.

The aristocracy of muledom in one respect resembles the aristocracy of intellect among his human employers. For he believes in spooks. The finest mule that Mr. Townshend ever possessed, every evening towards dusk invariably espied a ghost, and promptly sent his rider over his head. The ghost always stood on the side of the road, never in front, and this resulted in a sidelong spring very embarrassing to spook-blind mortals.

## Fight Between a Lady and a Boar.

Under the title of "A Lady's Adventures in Unknown India," Miss Isabel Savory thrills the readers of the "Lady's Realm" for January with her own experience in hunting the wild boar. It was in the Punjab that she and two gentlemen went "pig-sticking." They had roused their game and were closing in upon him. She goes on:—

Suddenly the boar darted round, seemed to get away like lightning from the other two—and before you could say "Knife" was charging all he knew straight at me. In one brief second all the imprecations of my dear friends had showered upon me, flashed through my mind, to keep hold of my spear till death did us part, to ride as hard as I could, &c. It was only a second's memory. On came the boar, straight for my horse's shoulder and forelegs, a gallant charge. Hastening my horse along, and shortening his stride, we went full tilt. I leaned well down, meaning to lunge my spear into the peg directly he was within reach, low down in the body just behind the elbow, knowing that, without any effort on my part, our impetus would send it home. Followed one instant of deadly sickness as I realised I had missed him. The next thing I saw was sky and then stars!

Sitting loose and leaning right over, I must have come well away from my horse; and one's helmet is an excellent thing for saving the neck. Godly and so, I sat up, only to see the peg, with a coarse grunt of defiance, resolutely charging at me as hard as he could gallop, while I was upon the ground. His bristles were standing up at right angles from his curved spine; his



great wedge-shaped head and horrid tusks were lowered, the muscle working round the huge shoulders as he pelted at me;—all seemed to add savage action to his charge.

I threw myself flat on my face, and lay still (I had lost my spear), and the next thing I felt was blow after blow, quick, cutting gashes in the back; and then G——'s voice—never was human voice more welcome—as he lunged his spear into the boar's side. I sat up, feeling badly shaken and bruised. But there was "life in the old dog yet." Before me were S—— and G—— and the pig.

He was magnificent. Furious with rage, again and again he literally hurled himself on their spears in his mad longing to get at them, till he died facing his foes—splendid animal!

## Mr. Chamberlain as Sunday-school Teacher.

In the first number of the "Sunday Strand" the Rev. Charles A. G. Fellows prints some reminiscences of the days when Mr. Joseph Chamberlain taught Sunday-school class in the Church of the Messiah at Birmingham. Mr. Chamberlain appears to have been in the Sunday-school very much what he is in the House of Commons. That is to say, he wore his eye-glass, interested his hearers, and displayed a signal absence of the higher and spiritual qualities of a teacher. Mr. Fellows says, speaking of his teaching:—

His teaching is said to have been intellectual rather than spiritual; more calculated to inform the mind than to change the life. He attracted the attention and maintained the interest of his class; he was never dull or prosy; he gave his scholars good instruction and inspired in some of them, at any rate, a love of knowledge and encouraged them in its pursuit; but the glow of religious fervour was apparently wanting; the teacher's lips had not been touched with the live coal from off the altar.

### As Unitarian.

Mr. Chamberlain is a Unitarian, and as Sunday-school teacher he seems to have confined himself to the secular side of education. He first began in Birmingham by delivering a lecture to the senior scholars of the New Meeting Sunday School in 1857. In 1863 he taught a history class every Tuesday evening in connection with the Night Schools in Broad Street. He first became a regular Sunday-school teacher in 1866, after the death of his first wife. In those days Mr. Chamberlain was not quite so smart as he is to-day, for in his grief, Mr. Fellows says, he manifested a pathetic unconcern and an unwonted negligence in the matter of attire.

### As Disciplinarian.

The Bible was not used by Mr. Chamberlain as his class-book. He preferred to teach his boys history, science and philosophy. He was a strict disciplinarian, yet attractive in his manner. Says an old pupil:—

He did not spare our faults. On one occasion he was questioning the class, and our answers not satisfying him, he rose from his chair, and surveying us through his eyeglass, observed, "Well! you are, without exception, the most ignorant set of fellows I ever came across." On another occasion one of our number was reading the description of a famous battle, and said that a certain corpse (corps) charged the enemy. The teacher looked up, but said nothing. Presently it came to the same lad's turn to read again, and he said that "the crows were flying o'er the plain, crowing (cawing) as they flew." This was too much for Mr. Chamberlain, who rose from his chair and said, "Look here, —, if you don't know any better, I pity and forgive you; but if I thought you said those words wiffully, I would give you a downright good thrashing."

It must be remembered that in those days corporal punishment in Sunday-school was by no means uncommon; but, in spite of this threat, we are assured that Mr. Chamberlain was never known to resort to physical chastisement.

### As Humourist.

Mr. Chamberlain used to wear his hat and overcoat when teaching his class, and always carried his umbrella, which he used to use as a pointer when any of his class went to sleep. On one occasion, when one of his lads dozed over, he pointed his umbrella at the sleepy boy and said:—

"Good-night, Jones! I have no objection to your going to sleep, only please don't snore."

Humour is not generally regarded as one of Mr. Chamberlain's strong points, but as a Sunday-school teacher he is said to have made the lessons amusing as well as interesting and instructive, and to have been prodigal in the telling of humorous stories. One one occasion a scholar was reading about the battle of Bunker's Hill. The reader dropped the "h" in the word "Hill" and pronounced it "ill." Mr. Chamberlain convulsed the class with laughter by putting his glass to his eye, and saying, "Poor old Bunker! What's the matter with him?"

Among other interesting items mentioned by Mr. Fellows is the fact that "Paley's Evidences of Christianity" was used as a text-book by Mr. Chamberlain. The Colonial Secretary no longer teaches in the Sunday-school, but he is said to subscribe still to the Church of the Messiah.

## Mr. John Morley's Cromwell.

The January "Century" contains a further instalment of Mr. John Morley's *Oliver Cromwell*, which brings the story down to the victory of Marston Moor.

There is not much that is strikingly novel in the treatment of the narrative. But there are some pleasantly unconventional descriptions of the art and science of war in those days. The writer remarks on the curious ignorance displayed of each other's movements by both sides in the earlier stages of the Civil War. The hostile armies again and again simply stumbled on one another. There is something refreshingly direct in this sketch of battle tactics:—

The two sides drew up in front of one another, foot in the centre, horse on the wings; and then they fell to,



and hammered one another as hard as they could, and they who hammered hardest and stood to it longest won the day.

Here is a contrast to our long-range rifles:—

The gunpowder in those days was so weak that one homely piece of advice to the pistolcer was that he should not discharge his weapon until he could press the barrel close upon the body of his enemy, under the cuirass if possible; then he would be sure not to waste his charge.

From Cromwell's earlier exploits as captain of horse, says the writer—

it was clear that a new cavalry leader had arisen in England, as daring as the dreaded Rupert, but with a coolness in the red blaze of battle, a piercing eye for the shifts and changes in the fortunes of the day, above all with a power of wielding his phalanx with a combined steadiness and mobility, such as the fiery prince never had. Whether Rupert or Oliver was first to change cavalry tactics is, among experts, a matter of dispute. The older way had been to fire a volley before the charge. The new plan was to substitute the tactics of the shock.

In summing up the merits of the victors at Marston Moor, Mr. Morley gives full credit to Leslie's flank attack and the stubborn valour of his Scots, which alone enabled Cromwell and his Ironsides to retrieve the fortune of the day, but finds after every concession "glory enough left for Cromwell."

Readers with one eye on present "cross-currents" will probably note one remark about the Parliament party in 1643:—

Divisions had arisen, and that fatal and familiar stage had come when men on the same side hate one another more bitterly than they hate the common foe.

The article is profusely illustrated.

## The Fallibility of Infallible Rome.

By ST. GEORGE MIVART.

As a New Year's gift, altogether unexpected, Mr. St. George Mivart presents to good Protestants an article in the "Fortnightly" for January which ought to keep them in good humour for the year. It is entitled "Some Recent Catholic Apologists." Now George Mivart has hitherto been regarded as one of the most eminent scientific men who are to be found in the ranks of English Roman Catholics. He has not merely been a silent member of the Catholic Church; he has been a conspicuous and doughty champion of the Church of Rome and its dogmas. Imagine, then, how Mr. Kensit and the Protestant Alliance must chortle in their joy when they find this staunch son of the Church in open rebellion against the Vatican. And not content merely with repudiating the authority of the Roman Curia, so far as he himself is concerned, he carries the war into the enemy's camp by a cruel and remorseless demonstration of the fallibility and presumption of the infallible Pope.

### His Submission Withdrawn.

I do not gather from Mr. Mivart's article that he has ceased to regard himself as a good Catholic. But there is little doubt that ordinary Catholic priests and orthodox Catholic laymen will regard his article in the "Fortnightly" as the most pestilent and dangerous contribution to the literature of heresy that has appeared for many a long day. It will be remembered that Mr. Mivart, in the years 1892 and 1893, published some very remarkable articles on "Happiness in Hell," in order to show that the Catholic doctrine of eternal damnation need no longer distress men of ordinary good feeling. This well-meant endeavour, he tells us, did not meet with approval at Rome, for his articles were placed upon the "Index Expurgatorius." He submitted to the decree, although he tells us he did not withdraw or renounce any one of the opinions he had maintained. This reminds us of the famous recantation of Galileo, which was immediately followed by a re-affirmation of his heresy. But he is not content with this, for he has now formally withdrawn his submission:—

In August last I wrote to Cardinal Steinhuber, S.J. (Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the "Index") to say that since my article had been freshly placed on the "Index" (in a new edition of that publication), if I did not receive answers to certain questions I should feel compelled to withdraw my submission. The reply I received did not answer those questions, and my submission is withdrawn accordingly.

He therefore reaffirms his protest against the representation of Hell, commonly promulgated in sermons and meditation, as so horrible and revolting that the Delt capable of instituting such a place of torment would be a God whom we should be under the obligation of disobeying, defying and abhorring. That is pretty strong, but it is only the beginning.

### The Church an "Ideal Abstraction."

He proceeds to ridicule the idea which prevailed for centuries that the Church was instituted by God with the power to decide infallibly all questions of belief which are of moment to mankind, and to legislate unerringly as to all matters of human conduct. It would not be worse than folly, but unfair to maintain any such belief. No such thing as a Church really has or can have any separate existence. The formal term denotes an ideal abstraction, but all that exists is a number of men and women who possess certain attributes and stand in various real relations to their own environment. The progress of physical science has forced ecclesiastical authorities to retire, and to practically own themselves beaten. The heading case of Galileo proves that what is declared by even the highest known con-



gregation (that of the Holy Office), whose president is the Pope, and when the subject matter treated of is Scripture, may be quite erroneous. It also proves that men of physical science may have truer religious perceptions imparted to them than any Roman congregation. God has thus taught us through history that it is not to ecclesiastical congregations, but to men of science, that He has committed the elucidation of scientific questions. For ecclesiastics who know nothing of science it is an act necessarily as futile as impertinent to express any opinion on such subjects.

"Egregiously Misleading."

Mr Mivart declares that the principle of some Catholic apologists, such as Mr. Wilfrid Ward, is a shocking principle, for it asserts that we have in the Church an authority claiming absolute supremacy, yet misleading its followers in the most egregious manner. "A tribunal invested with the attribute of infallibility ought surely to be expected to know the limits of its own power; but when it oversteps its own boundary, and then expresses a mistaken judgment, it shows itself to be trebly wrong and doubly mistaken." He maintains that no excuses can be made for the theologians of our own day who, with the blunders of successive Popes and of the congregation of the Holy Office before their eyes, yet dare to censure theories of physical science such as those of evolution and the natural development of man from the lower animals. The great peril to which Catholicity is now exposed is the "deep and appalling disregard for, if not sometimes positive aversion to, scientific truth which is exhibited by Catholic advocates, and high over all by the Roman Curia, some of whose recent manifestations seem to imply that if only power can thereby be retained, any amount of deception and of terrorism over weak credulous minds and tenderly scrupulous consciences is abundantly justified. In the light of modern science it is absolutely impossible to maintain the belief in the miraculous inspiration and co-ordination of every word of the whole sacred text. There are in the Bible multitudes of statements which are scientifically false. These statements have long deluded and misled the world, as they mislead and delude the uneducated now." Mr. Mivart declares that our higher ecclesiastical leaders are more or less misled still, to the great detriment of their authority and the undermining of religion. Every apologist who proposes to advocate the cause of Christianity is bound, above all things, to be frank and truthful. Mr. St. George Mivart certainly practises what he preaches.

## The Peasant President.

President Loubet is the subject of a pleasing little sketch in "Good Words," by Mrs. Emily Crawford. She pronounces him to be "not a great man, but he is well poised and has many qualities, each excellent or admirable, which form a rare combination." She goes on:—

I think a great part of his success and his persistent goodness is due to his not having too long a head. He deals with the evil or the good as it arises. This is the agricultural state of mind. The husbandman delves the soil and sows the seed, but he must leave to Providence how to dispose of the winds and rains, the frosts and snows. He is a fatalist in all but immediate action. Most of the crimes that have ever been committed, most of the hardness of the heart contracted, have come from fear of what the future may bring forth.

As Neighbour.

He occupied a second floor in the Rue de Seine. Of his pleasant feeling towards his neighbours this example is told:—

When M. Loubet found himself President of the Republic, he wrote charming letters to them to express the hope that his altered situation might not lead them to suppose there could be any change in their relations with him and his family. They were excellent unpretending people, like himself, and essentially middle-class. All his friends and neighbours rejoiced truly at his election. The only member of his inner circle who did not was his mother.

In His Mother's Apron.

Of his devotion to his mother many pretty stories are told. Here is one:—

One of his first thoughts on being named President was to send her a photograph enlarged to life size, and in a handsome gilt frame, to be hung up in her parlour. When he was president of the Senate she was busy baking the week's bread as he unexpectedly dropped in from Paris. She asked him to watch the oven while she was arranging to add something to the family dinner. M. Loubet obediently put on her wide blue apron and sat patiently attending to the loaves until relieved. In England, I fear, this illustrative anecdote will not enhance the general opinion of the President.

Why not? Have not the English cherished for a thousand years the story of King Alfred and his cakes? What is not below the dignity of a fugitive king can surely bring no discredit to the filial President.

A Domestic Interlude.

The triumphant entry of the new President into his own town of Montelimar received an unexpected interruption:—

"Monsieur Emile" was in their equipage going to the mayoralty when he looked at the familiar garden wall and saw on a scaffold behind it his aged mother. He called to his coachman to stop, got down, entered by a wicket, mounted the scaffolding, hugging to his heart the old lady, he held his forehead down for her to kiss it. They then exchanged kisses on both cheeks. Montelimar was transported by his filial impulse. Madame Loubet mere did not believe her eyes until she was in her son's arms.

Stracey Chambers, in the January "Temple Bar," gives a very vivacious account of her journeyings from Bulawayo over the veldt, under the title of "A Woman's Tour in the Selukwe."



## Rain at Will.

Foreigners and colonists who feel the painful contrast between their sunny skies and our canopy of cloud may think rain at will a somewhat questionable boon in these islands. It is, however, a boon already prophesied in the January "Cornhill" by Rev. J. M. Bacon. The new rainmaker is, his paper on "Signs and Seasons" suggests, to be a compound of balloonist and electrician. He begins by referring to the aerial currents, and observes that "it is very conceivable that a lusty thistle flourishing somewhere away in the American prairies may by good luck, yet simply by the agency that its nature employs, sow one of its seeds in a British ploughed field." He passes on to speak of the British rainfall, which he renders conceivable by this vivid image:—

The average rainfall in London is about twenty-four inches; it is less on the east coast, but grows ever greater as we go west, till it reaches seventy or eighty inches on our extreme west coast. Then picture these measurements in this way. Let the area of the British Isles be made into one gigantic swimming bath, after the fashion of those to which we are accustomed; let the east side be that reserved for young children, beginning with the suitable depth of scarcely two feet, and let the depth increase constantly up to six feet or more on the west coasts of Ireland and Scotland. Then the water required to fill the huge bath would be fairly well supplied from the clouds in a single year.

### How to Tap Cloudless Skies.

Pointing out that even in times of cloudless sunshine there are currents of moist air passing through the sky, Mr. Bacon suggests that these invisible rivers could be located by the aeronaut and tapped by the electrician. He says:—

The knowledge which aerial exploration is acquiring adds very materially to our power of forecasting weather seasons, and, moreover, opens up important possibilities. There is always a fascination, if not a practicability, in the thought that by mechanical measures we may presently find a way of gathering supplies of water from the skies during seasons of general and serious drought like that of the late summer. Endeavours are more likely to be made when better knowledge has been acquired of such available stores as may be to hand during such a protracted season.

### The Parish Council as Clerk of the Weather.

It would seem by no means beyond the bounds of possibility that man may presently divert at his pleasure and for his use the moisture-laden streams that commonly flow in close proximity to his dwelling. But the agent in these times that is universally looked to as capable of fulfilling our ardent ambitions, if not our wildest hopes, is of course electricity, in some form already known or yet to be discovered, and already we have been in wireless electrical communication with the clouds. It needs now but a small exercise of our imagination to picture how—say by high flying kites or other aerostatic apparatus—an electric connection could possibly be established at pleasure at any point between earth and heaven that might gather a local thunderstorm, and bring a full inch of rain on to a thirsty hillside or over burnt pastures. If such a scheme were practicable, we can perhaps picture parish councils with new subjects for debate. The squire will put in a claim for unbroken weather for the flower show

in his park, while his chief tenant will squabble for plumping showers on his hundred-acre field of mangold wurzel.

## A Matter-of-Fact Science of Dreams.

Mr. H. G. Hutchinson contributes to "Longmans" for January what he calls "A First Essay in Dreams." He wonders that no learned man has attempted to collate and classify dreams. He treats them as mental phenomena which undoubtedly exist.

### "Universal Dreams."

He sets to work to draw up a category of the most universal and frequent classes of dreams. This is his list:—

- (1) The falling dream—you are falling over a precipice or down the stairs.
- (2) The flying dream—the dream that you can fly.
- (3) The dream of more or less inadequate toilet—that you are not properly clothed.
- (4) The dream of not being able to get away from some beast, or injurious person or thing, that is pursuing you.
- (5) The dream of being drawn irresistibly to some dangerous place, such as a fire.
- (6) The dream that some darling wish has been gratified.
- (7) The dream of being about to go a journey, and being unable to get your things into your trunks, &c.

### What is the Common Cause?

The writer asks his readers to supply additional material of the same kind. He then proceeds to argue that a common, if not universal, experience is likely to have common cause. The dream is generally explained as a repetition of an incident in real life. But, he points out, the first and perhaps most universal dream can hardly be referred to a frequent experience in waking life. And no one, strangely enough, has "ever dreamed himself to the bottom of the precipice." Similarly, the dream of flying or of skimming through the air can hardly be rooted in our waking experience. The writer remarks on the third kind of dream that he has never found anyone who dreamed of being in complete nudity: it is always a partial nudity. Here again waking life does not furnish such incidents as a rule.

### An Explanation Suggested

The writer contents himself with enumerating some of the chief classes of dream and with pointing out the inadequacy of current explanations. He himself suggests no cause. The prevalence of evolutionary speculation will, however, pretty certainly suggest an obvious explanation. Are not most of the seven classes of dream enumerated simply reminiscences of the experience of our prehistoric ancestors in their arboreal days? The ape-like man, roosting on trees, might not infrequently fall in his sleep, and awaking in terror save himself just in time by grasping some



lower branch than that from which he had slipped. The frequent flight from tree to tree on the swaying branches would leave impressions on the brain which might reappear in later generations as a sensation of walking or floating in the air or flying. The dream of being pursued by some wild beast is a true recollection of the perils of prehistoric times; and possibly primeval man was not superior to the fascination of serpent or wild beast, such as other creatures show, or even of fire. The dream of inadequate toilet is less easily explicable. Its origin must surely be late—as late as clothes and a high sense of decency. The “train-fever” is the later form of an experience of hasty departure without belongings, which must have been more frequent in prehistoric than in historic times.

### Teaching the Dumb to Speak.

The modern miracle by which the deaf and dumb are not merely taught to “hear with their eyes,” but actually to speak audibly, is described by Miss Mary Hare in the Christmas “Royal” under the title of “Lip-reading.” The writer first glances over the history of the manual, the oral and the mixed systems of teaching the deaf. She champions the oral system, but declares that whether it will triumph in this country as on the Continent “rests with the oral teachers.” She goes on to show that the decisive element in the working of the miracle is the instinct of imitation, elicited by sympathy and disciplined by obedience. She says:—

Various preliminary exercises have first to be gone through in order to awaken the child's somewhat dormant powers of attention, perception, and imitation; the length of time to be spent over them varying according not only to his mental capacity, but to the amount of home training, spoiling, or neglect he has hitherto received. Eventually, however, the day arrives when he is ready to learn his first sound, the idea being to teach primarily those most easy for him to pronounce and lip-read. The alphabet, as usually taught to hearing children, is discarded for the present, and the child learns only the phonetic sounds. For instance, to pronounce the sound of “f,” his attention is directed to his teacher's mouth, where he sees the upper front teeth lightly resting on the lower lip as in the illustration.

This alone will not enable him to say it. The sense of touch (a most important factor in the instruction of the deaf as with the blind) is next brought into use, and the child's hand is put near the teacher's mouth, in such a position that he can feel the breath on the back of it, his other hand being placed in front of his own mouth to show him that he must experience a similar feeling on that. He thus readily produces the required sound, which, by the way, is entirely without voice, several non-vocal sounds being taught first as presenting less difficulty. The “f” is then written down by the teacher, and read and copied by the pupil, and here we get a sample of the deaf child's first lessons in lip-reading, articulation, reading, and writing, which progress simultaneously, for the present at any rate.

From this first stage the process advances until all sounds are imitated and produced, though the

pupil is, of course, quite unaware of the sound he emits. The paper is lit up by photographs of a boy-mute in the act of articulating the various sounds, and the difference shows to the least observant eye how lip-reading is possible.

### Kruger's “Flat” World.

Captain Slocum continues in the January “Century” his adventures while “sailing alone round the world” in the sloop *Spray*. He has some amusing tales to tell of superstition and ignorance encountered in his tour. At the island of Rodriguez he arrived just after the abbe had been telling his people about the coming of Antichrist: “and when they saw the *Spray* sail into the harbour, all feather-white before a gale of wind, and run all standing upon the beach, and with only one man aboard, they cried, ‘May the Lord help us, it is he, and he has come in a boat!’ which,” adds the writer, “I say would have been the most improbable way of his coming.”

At the Mauritius he inadvertently invited seven young ladies and a maiden aunt to a trip on the *Spray*, and, when they gleefully accepted the offer, he tried to shorten their run with him by taking them through the roughest and choppiest seas, hoping to make them sea-sick. But they never once changed colour, kept him amusing them all day, lost him his evening dinner-party ashore, and compelled him to put them up all night on the deck of the *Spray*!

#### Wise Men from the West.

Arriving in South Africa, he came upon the Boers. He says:—

It sounds odd to hear scholars and statesmen say the world is flat; but it is a fact that three Boers of considerable learned ability prepared a work to support that contention. While I was at Durban they came from Pretoria to obtain data from me, and they seemed annoyed when I told them that they could not prove it by my experience.

The writer's astonishment might have been lessened had he known that in London there is, or was very recently, published a monthly magazine for the sole purpose of proving the earth to be flat! But the London pundits have not a supporter in our Premier, whereas the President of the Boers endorses the views of the wise men from Pretoria. Captain Slocum says:—

The trip to Kimberley, Johannesburg, and Pretoria was a pleasant one. At the last-named place I met Mr. Kruger, the Transvaal President. His Excellency received me cordially enough; but my friend Judge Beyers, the gentleman who presented me, by mentioning incidentally that I was on a voyage around the world unwittingly gave great offence to the venerable statesman, which we both regretted deeply. Mr. Kruger corrected the judge rather sharply, reminding him that the world is flat. “You don't mean round the world,” said the President; “it is impossible! You mean in



the world. Impossible!" he said, "impossible!" and not another word did he utter either to the judge or to me.

## Stories from the Magazines.

"Cornhill" has a few pages of "Humours of Irish Life." Here is one story from a churchyard:—

Once, on visiting such an enclosure, we noticed amid the grass and nettles . . . an imposing vault, the heavy iron door of which stood open. Inside were rows of coffins ready for the inspection of any passing visitor, two-footed or four-footed. We drew the attention of the old gravedigger to the fact. "Ah," he said, "shure that's Mister Tuohy's vault, an' he'll niver have the door shut; he likes thim within to have air. Ye see that," he went on, pointing to an erection strongly resembling a pigsty, built against the ruined walls of the little chapel, "there's two families in there, the Ruanees above and the Murphys below; but, shure, they've got the floor between thim." It seemed a novel kind of "flat;" but, after all, there is nothing new under the sun.

### An Unexpected Ingredient.

Implicit obedience to a lady dispenser's instructions supplies the point of two anecdotes:—

Said an old woman, "I was tuk that had last night I thought the life 'ud lave me." After due inquiry into her symptoms she was given a packet of arrow-root, with minute directions how to prepare it. As she scarcely seemed to take them in, a happy thought struck the lady. "You know how to make starch, don't you?" she asked. "Yes," Biddy said, she did. "Then make it just like that," said her friend, "and add a little sugar to it." Biddy departed, to return next day with the information that "she was like to die after atin' what Miss Norah gave her, and, with all due respect to her, she couldn't get it all down, it wint so against her." She was requested to bring what remained for inspection, which revealed that the directions as to starch had been literally carried out. She had put blue in it!

### Holus Bolus.

An old man arrived one day with a long list of symptoms, including "a tatherananty that rowled round and round in his inside." Fortunately the "misthress" was good at diagnosis, and he was presented with a powder tied up neatly in white paper. "Here, Mike," she said, "don't mix it with anything, but take it quite plain, just as it is." Mike promised and departed, to return rejoicing in a day or two. "Glory be to God, the misthress' powder had cured him entirely, an', faith, he tuk ivery bit of it, barrin' that much of the ething" (showing about an inch) "that was that tough he couldn't get it down."

There is a tender reciprocity about the following which suggests the Gospel word about the dead burying their dead:—

"Why is the chapel bell ringing, Mike?" "Shure it's two men over there beyant in Gurnahur that's died, and they're a buryin' of one another to-day, and that's the sign."

### Too Little of a Good Thing.

The wit and courtesy of the car-drivers are illustrated by this gentle retort:—

A man driven home by one of these on a very wet night wished to give him something to keep the cold out. Finding nothing at hand but a liqueur stand with its tiny glasses, he poured him out one, saying, "You'll think none the worse of this because it was made by the holy monks." The carman drained the glass. "God bless the holy monks," he said; "it's thimselfes that can make good liquor, but the man that blew that glass was very short of breath."

### A Rustic Amusement of Royalty

Writing to the "Woman at Home," "Lady Mary" shows in "The Glass of Fashion" how royalty occasionally amuses itself when on rustic pleasure bent:—

The natives of the Sandringham district are occasionally driven into open-mouthed astonishment at the pleasures in which the Duke of York occasionally indulges when out waking with the Duchess. On one such occasion a son of the soil was driving a lady visitor round the district, and as they turned up a quiet road near York Cottage they saw in advance a party of four, which proved to be the Duke and Duchess, and a lady and gentleman-in-waiting. Suddenly the rustic driver drew up the reins, and, sitting in blank astonishment, said to the visitor: "Law, ma'am, he's a-shuveerin' into the mud." And sure enough the Duke, in mischievous mood, had given the Duchess a sly push as they passed a muddy spot, and so caused Her Highness to step into it. The merriment in the Royal party over the affair was great.

### A Scratch Theory of Germs.

The January "Cornhill" has an unsigned paper on "The Ways of a Military Hospital," in which the following passage occurs:—

A class of orderlies had been carefully instructed by a medical officer on the subject of enteric fever. The instruction was rather over their heads, and much time was wasted in trying to explain the origin of enteric from a specific germ. On going over the subject the following week, the class was asked, "What did you learn about germs?" No answer. "Well, what are germs?" Much scratching of well-oiled heads, and solemn silence. "Come, now, what are germs?" Answer, "Them things wot you ketches wen you gits to bed at night."

### A Domestic Evensong.

In the "Sunday Magazine" F. D. How begins to contribute selections from the notebooks of Bishop Walsham How. Here is one extract:—

The following words are given verbatim as spoken by an old woman in the parish on the occasion of my first visit soon after I became Rector. "The old man and me never go to bed, sir, without singing the Evening Hymn. Now that I've got any voice left, for I haven't; and as for him, he's like a bee in a bottle; and then he don't humour the tune, for he don't rightly know one tune from another, and he can't remember the words neither; so when he leaves out a word I puts it in, and when I can't sing I dances, and so we gets through it somehow."

### A Yankee at the Court of King Kruger.

Sir Charles Warren, in the excerpts from his diary of 1877, which he gives in "Good Words" under the heading of "From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay," tells how he met at Pretoria a notorious American named "Ikey Mo." He says:—

Some of the most amusing stories current in South Africa were centred in "Ikey"—all the cases where a Boer had attempted to best an Englishman or American. The case of the ready reckoner was one. A Boer and Ikey were settling an account when Ikey calculated it up to his own advantage. The Boer at once opened a really reckoner and proved Ikey to be wrong. Ikey pointed to the first page and said, "You fool, this is last year's really reckoner, you should get one for this year." The Boer collapsed.

It is also asserted that Ikey was boasting of his father's position in California, and stated that he was a "timber merchant;" but, on being pressed by those who knew something about the subject, he was obliged to admit that the timber consisted of lucifer matches.



## After Nine Years.

### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR DARKEST ENGLAND.

In the "Sunday Strand" General Booth writes a very copiously illustrated article under the title "What has come of the Darkest England Scheme." The General is, on the whole, fairly well satisfied with the result. The public has subscribed altogether for his scheme about £260,000.

He insists very strongly upon the fact that he has used this money not in charitable relief but as a means of securing a return of labour or of proportional payment from the people benefited. He has by this means been able to do as much with £260,000 as he could have done with two millions if there had been no return demanded. Money expended upon charitable objects ought in the main to tend to reproductive effort. And yet one of the difficulties in raising funds has arisen through that very ability of obtaining self-support. Not merely is he pleased with the actual results which he has accomplished, but he is inclined to think that the indirect results are even greater:—

It is a debated point with the intelligent admirers of the Scheme, and the careful observers of its progress, whether the benefits bestowed on the wretched classes for whom it was originated have been greater within than without our borders. The copyists of our plans have been legion, both at home and abroad, in Church and State. The representatives of the different Governments specially charged with the responsibility for the outcast classes have been gradually coming to appreciate the principles and methods involved in the Scheme, and to show willingness to co-operate in giving it a chance. They have done this in two ways. (1) In attempting similar tasks themselves. (2) In using and subsidising the Army for doing the work for them. Many Governments make grants to our various institutions, in varying amounts, towards the cost of dealing with different classes of the Submerged.

A good deal of the article is devoted to an account of specific cases of individuals who have been rescued and given a fresh start in life by the operation of the Social Scheme. The following is a summary of the agencies which have been set agoing by the General:—

We have now 158 Shelters and Food Depots for Homeless Men and Women, 121 Shum Posts, each with its own Shum Sisters, 37 Labour Bureaux, 60 Labour Factories for the Unemployed, 11 Land Colonies, 91 Rescue Homes for Women, 11 Labour Homes for ex-Criminals, several Nursing Institutions, 2 Maternity Hospitals for Deserted Women, an institution with branches in 45 countries and colonies for finding Lost and Missing persons, together with a host of allied and minor agencies which I am not able here to enumerate.

The total number of institutions named above is now 545, under the care of more than 2,000 trained officers, and others wholly employed, all working in harmony with the principles I have laid down for helping the poorest and most unfortunate of their fellows, and all more or less experts at their work.

Nearly 20,000 destitute men and women are in some way or other touched by the operations of the Scheme every day.

No less than 15,000 wretched and otherwise homeless people are housed under our roofs every night, having their needs met, at least in part, with sympathy and prayer, and the opportunity for friendly counsel.

More than 300 ex-criminals are to-day in our Houses of Reformation, having before them another chance for this life, and in many cases the first they have ever had for preparing for the life to come.

More than 5,000 women taken from lives of darkness and shame are safely sheltered in our Homes each year, on the way—as we have abundantly proved in the case of others, in respect of a large proportion of them—to a future of virtue, goodness, and religion.

Over 1,000 men are employed on the Land Colonies. Many of them are working out their own deliverance, and the same time helping to solve one of the most difficult problems of modern times, and proving that many of the helpless loafers of the great cities can be made useful producers on the soil.

Over the gates of every one of these Homes, Elevators, Labour Factories and Colonies there might be written: "No man or woman need starve, or beg, or pauperise, or steal, or commit suicide. If willing to work, apply within. Here there is Hope for all."

He adds that he has always two thousand women in the Rescue Homes of the Army. On the whole it is a bright and cheerful picture which he draws as to the result of the enterprise.

## Wagneriana.

Mr. William Ashton Ellis has just completed his translations of "Wagner's Prose Works," and a monumental work the eight volumes make. Each volume is provided with a very full index, and in the last volume a convenient chronological table of the prose writings is added. The translation has occupied about nine years, and Mr. Ellis is to be congratulated on the successful completion of his difficult though interesting task. To many it will be a source of regret that Wagner's letters to Otto Wesendonck and others, and to Emil Heckel, should not have been included in the series. Mr. Ellis's next undertaking is to be a translation of Glasenapp's "Life of Wagner."

In the "Revue Blanche" of December 1 Maxime Leroy publishes a series of letters relating to the first performance of "Tristan und Isolde" at Munich. They comprise letters from Wagner to his friend Auguste Gasperini, and letters from Gasperini to Leon Leroy. The first of Wagner's letters is dated September, 1861, at Vienna, where rehearsals of "Tristan" were taking place, but after some seventy-seven rehearsals the production of the opera at Vienna was abandoned. The second letter (1864) tells of his new friend Ludwig II. of Bavaria; and the rest belong to the year 1855, when "Tristan" finally obtained a hearing in the Bavarian capital; but Wagner has had to wait thirty-four years longer for the production of the opera in Paris! The letters referred to are all written in French.



## THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

### The National Review.

In the "National Review" for January are articles on a proposed coalition by "Carltonensis," Mr. Arnold White's "Cankers of a Long Peace," and Mr. G. C. T. Bartley's "Impressions of South Africa," which deserve more extended notice.

#### Last of the Dervishes.

Major Maxse describes the last stand of the Dervishes in an interesting article which is accompanied with a plan showing the disposition of the Egyptian troops during the battle. The following is the description of the death of the Khalifa obtained by Major Maxse from a prisoner:—

One of the wounded Emirs lying by his side told me that early in the engagement the Khabifa was grazed by a bullet in the hand, but so determined was he to carry out the attack that he concealed the wound by drawing his sleeve over it to prevent his followers being discouraged. He went forward into the thick of the fight, where he fell, struck by the splinter of a shrapnel in the mouth and by a rifle bullet in the chest. The body lay 330 yards from our firing line. By his side the chief Emirs, including Ahmed Fedil, lay dead or wounded. His son, Osman Sheikh el Din, had been wounded in the arm early in the day, and we found him in a bed amongst his harem in the camp, whither he had been brought by his personal followers, who were evidently devoted to him.

#### Catholicism in France.

Mr. F. C. Coneybeare has an article on "Popular Catholicism in France," in which he gives a somewhat squalid picture of the relation of the Catholic priesthood to their flocks. It is true, he says, that six out of seven grown men are indifferent to the Church even when they are not actually hostile. The victims of the clerical system are their wives and children, and few men have enough courage to break so far with the Church as to withdraw their families from its influence:—

The bacillus of superstition can only be eliminated by the culture in the mind of some healthier germ. Such a germ they see in French Protestantism, from which they have hitherto held aloof, however deep might be their antagonism to Catholicism. Now they frankly urge that all who are dissatisfied with the superstitions of Rome should openly declare themselves Protestants and commit the religious training of their children to the nearest pastor. In no other way can their country escape the fate which has overtaken Spain.

#### Other Articles.

Miss Jane H. Findlater has a paper on "The Art of Narration," which is worthy of the attention of budding novelists. The Rev. J. M. Bacon, who has an article on a somewhat similar subject in the "Nineteenth Century," writes on "The

War of Winds." Mr. A. M. Low, in his American Chronicle, refers to Mr. Chamberlain's speech, which, he says, though it caused the State Department some annoyance, only voiced what every man knows to be true. Mr. Low is a staunch advocate of an Anglo-American understanding, and it is to be feared that the wish has been father to the thought in this instance.

### Windsor.

One of the principal features in the January "Windsor" is a paper by Alured G. Bell on the Khedive and his advisers. The writer speaks of the Khedive as "of a forgiving nature, of a pliable nature and withal of a just habit of mind," who "has the makings, mentally and morally, of one of the strongest princes of our time." He is said not to hate England; "in fact, he would rather have the esteem of one English sportsman than the unctuous flattery of all the boulevards of Paris, Vienna, and Constantinople." The writer remarks on the great regard cherished by Lord Cromer for the Sheikh-el-Bakry, a youth of thirty-three, a descendant of the Prophet, the hereditary head of Islam, and one of the shrewdest friends of England.

Harry Furniss deals with Montreal in his series of Canadian sketches. He calls Montreal the Edinburgh, Toronto the Glasgow, of Canada. He gives the former yet another name—the Brooklyn of Canada, the City of Churches. He says of Montreal, "It is inhabited by the French, businessed by the Scotch, dominated by the priests, visited by the world, and admired by all."

Mr. George A. Wade treats of the world's famous libraries, and mentions the British Museum with one-and-a-half million books; the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris with its three million volumes; the Bodleian, Oxford, with 400,000 books; the Royal Library, Berlin; the Vatican Library with 20,000 volumes and 25,000 MSS.; the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, with 400,000 books and 3,000 MSS.; the Imperial Library, St. Petersburg, with 1,155,000 books and 26,000 MSS.; the Harvard Library with over 300,000 volumes. Of lending libraries, Leeds and Birmingham stand first.

York Hopewell reports an interview with Corporal Farmer on his experience at Majuba Hill, where he was twice wounded in helping the wounded, and so earned the Victoria Cross. He is now a scene-painter.



## The Fortnightly Review.

The "Fortnightly Review" for January contains three articles dealing with events in South Africa, and, as might be expected, the premature counting of chickens is no longer a feature. The only other article which I have dealt with in the Leading Articles is Mr. St. George Mivart's analysis of the writings of "Recent Catholic Apologists."

### The Path of Glory.

Mr. Joseph Jacobs has been delving in the pages of our reference books for significant facts as to the acquisition of distinctions and renown by the people of the United Kingdom. His conclusion is as follows:—

Clergy do not loom so large in the nation's eye as they did thirty years ago, and it is difficult to say whether the decline in quality and quantity recently complained of is either the effect or the cause. Law, on the other hand, appears to be doubly as attractive as it was thirty years ago, notwithstanding the pressure of competition within the profession. Doctors appear to stand stationary in attractiveness to the world and to themselves. As might have been expected, the Services have become more popular, owing to the rising tide of Imperialism and Militarism; both on land and sea there are double the number of "celebrities." The reproach that England is not a musical nation is slowly being wiped out, if one can judge by the double quota of Musicians in the later list. On the other hand, Artists have somewhat declined in number, and as the later list includes Sculptors and Engravers in that rubric, the falling off is marked; engraving, indeed, as a profession, and as a means of obtaining fame, has entirely died out: the engraver nowadays is a process-maker.

### Gains and Losses in the Pacific.

Mr. J. G. Lee writes a well-informed article on this subject. He thinks the importance of Samoa has been much exaggerated, and he is evidently firmly convinced that the natives have much more to gain from the elimination of the British factor than if the status quo had been maintained. The sooner Germany assumes her new responsibilities, the better will it be for whites and natives alike. "Samoa emerges from a long conflict rent and torn, but strange to say with five-sixths of her land still in the possession of her children." He thinks the Germans have been represented by officials anxious to conciliate all interests and acquire a thorough knowledge of native wishes and characteristics. Whether Samoa is destined to rise to an honourable position or to sink to the level of other decaying peoples in the Southern seas, depends chiefly upon the bureaucrats at Berlin. The agreement, so far as Samoa and Tonga are concerned, may be described as absolutely devoid of moral considerations. "We use as an article of traffic the independence of Samoa, which we were in honour bound to defend. We accept as the reward of our perfidy the sovereignty of Tonga, which was not Germany's to dispose of, and which we have

promised should never be taken away save with the freest consent of the people."

### The Gospel of Large Families.

Hannah Lynch gives a brief and, on the whole, not an unappreciative account of M. Zola's untranslatable novel "Fecondite." M. Zola's last novel was the glorification of the gospel of labour. In his latest novel he preaches the same gospel with special application to another kind of labour. It is curious that as the immediate sequel of M. Zola's visit to England, which has long been proverbial as the land of overgrown families, we should have this novel "Fecondite," the whole drift of which is that there is no more sure way of salvation than to have a family of at least a dozen children. She contrasts the teaching of "Fecondite" with that of Tolstoi's in the "Kreutzer Sonata." She does justice to the enthusiastic idealism of M. Zola where babies are concerned, but does rather less than justice in her scathing criticism of his style. Justice to the enthusiastic idealism of M. Zola may be compared to a painter who cannot draw or a musician with a defective ear. His characters are mechanical and monotonous. Yet, notwithstanding all that she says concerning the coarseness of the conversation in which his characters indulge, which, after all, is not so bad as the conversation in "La Terre," she declares that if this lesson of Fecondite, if the ideal of the conjugal life of Matthieu and Marianne were printed separately, it would be essentially a brave and honest lesson, and one which youth in its purest stage might study and learn with advantage.

### England, France, and Newfoundland.

Mr. P. T. Magrath, editor of the "Newfoundland Evening Herald," of St. John's, Newfoundland, warns us that the perennial dispute with France concerning her rights to the so-called French shore of Newfoundland became acute on January 1. He suggests that England, while enabling the French fishermen to "carry on the cod industry without intervention, should prevent them taking salmon, and should also prevent them harassing the coast folk, or interfering with the latent resources of the region." Should the French object, Mr. Magrath would send one or more warships to assist Newfoundland in enforcing its bait laws, and then, he gaily says, "that will put the French in the position of having to assert their claims by force or else to acquiesce in the changed condition of affairs." In other words, at the very moment when we have all our available troops locked up in South Africa, we are to challenge the French to war over the French shore question. Mr. Magrath, of course, like all persons who advocate a policy



that leads up to ultimatums, protests that he is not asking England to go to war; "but the inevitable logic of circumstances is placing England in the position that she must assert her supremacy ere long, and all the omens point to her being obliged to do so during this year," which is pleasing reading considering what we know of similar assertions of supremacy in another continent. But we cannot blame Mr. Magrath for not realising the extent to which Mr. Chamberlain's impolicy in South Africa has crippled the Empire throughout the world.

#### Gender in Language.

The peculiar habit of mind which has led peoples to attribute distinctions of sex to sexless and inanimate objects has puzzled a great many people. Mr. J. G. Fraser puts forward the theory that the sex of inanimate objects was determined by different forms of speech in men and women. He gives a number of illustrations from the language of mixed and savage tribes to show that something resembling this process is still going on.

#### Other Articles.

Mr. J. C. Bailey contributes a review of "Stevenson's Letters," and Professor Lewis Campbell has an article on "The Growth of Tragedy in Shakespeare." Mr. N. L. Jackson points out the dangers which sport suffers from the advent of professionalism.

### The Contemporary Review.

The "Contemporary Review" for January, with the exception of Mr. J. A. Hobson's article on "Capitalism and Imperialism in South Africa," contains nothing of very special interest. I have noticed elsewhere an Officer's review of "The War in South Africa," and Sir Walter Besant's reply to Mr. Buchanan's attack on Mr. Kipling.

#### Russians in Asia.

Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger contributes a paper on "Cabul and Herat," in which he states that the two main objects of Russia's policy in Central Asia are to gain a port on the Persian Gulf and to establish a permanent diplomatic representative at Cabul. England cannot oppose the former project, and Mr. Boulger thinks it would be unwise to do so, but she should herself take steps to counterbalance Russia's gain. The diplomatic representation of Russia at Cabul should, however, be strenuously opposed. And Russia, Mr. Boulger thinks, should take the substance in the Persian port and lose the shadow in "the permanent resident at Cabul."

#### Cycles and Motor Cars.

Mr. Joseph Pennell writes on "Other Things and Improvements in Cycles," the main object of his paper being to denounce the free wheel, and to advocate long cranks and high gears. The cause of the failure of the cycle trade is the system of buying bicycles ready made, which has superseded the old system of having them built to measure. The cycle "boom," however, has now passed away and will be succeeded by the motor car. Mr. Pennell says:—

There is no use shutting our eyes any longer to the fact that the motor is the coming vehicle. The opposition of Parliament with its desire to foster light rail ways, which ruin the roads, if they enrich contractors and company promoters and possibly members of Parliament as well,—the silly restrictions of the police and the County Council tramway and omnibus schemes for the moment interfere with this industry. But anyone of sense knows that in ten years the automobile will be as common as the horse is in the streets to-day, and the horse will then be as occasional as the automobile is now. It may be in less time, for the boom is almost upon us.

#### Cromwell's Constitutional Aims.

Professor S. R. Gardiner, writing under this title, defends Cromwell from the accusation of being an Opportunist without any fixed principle, whose only object was to gain for his Government the support of the nation. He says:—

Cromwell, even in accepting constitutional in the place of military rule, battled to the last for that Puritan oligarchy without which his Government was doomed. We may condemn, as I have already said, the line of thought which considered the maintenance of such a system possible. We have no right to charge Cromwell with conscious tyranny and law-breaking because he strove, with the utmost versatility, to mould his Government in such a fashion as to place it above the waves of popular discontent.

#### Other Articles.

Mr. Augustine Birrell reviews the letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Professor R. S. Conway, under the title of "The Riddle of the Nations," discusses some problems of ethnology and philology. Alice Zimmern, writing on "Ladies' Dwellings," gives an account of some efforts that have been made to provide cheap homes for educated working-women. Dr. Stalker, writing on "Our Present Knowledge of the Life of Christ," deals with some problems of Christian scholarship. The Countess Martignengo-Cesarese under the title of "Puer Parvulus" deals with the Italian Prosepio.

### The Nineteenth Century.

The "Nineteenth Century" for January is largely a military number, and the political side of the South African struggle is touched on only in one article. I have dealt elsewhere with Sir G. S. Clarke's paper on "The Defence of the Empire," Mr. Sidney Lowe's on "The Military Weakness of England," Colonel Stopford's on "The Volunteers,"



and Sir Henry Howorth's on "The Employment of Indian Troops." The only other article separately dealt with is Mr. R. H. Townshend's on "The Common Mule."

#### The War Relief Funds.

The Rev. C. G. Lang thinks that there is grave danger of the funds subscribed for the relief of our soldiers and their families not being laid out to advantage owing to lack of concentration, which will give rise to overlapping and confusion. As far as temporary relief is concerned, he thinks that the Soldiers' and Sailors' Relief Association would administer the funds better than anyone else. What is required, however, is a national organisation, specially formed to control the distribution. The function of this organisation he defines as follows:—

(1) To attempt, if it be still possible, to bring the methods of temporary relief under common principles of action; (2) to induce the committees of the various funds to "pool" their surpluses for permanent relief in a single national fund; (3) to consider carefully the best form which permanent relief ought to take; (4) if it accepts the Patriotic Commissioners as the best available trustees, to advise them as to the best procedure, and to induce the public also on its authority to accept them; (5) to collect and use information as to the extent of the relief required in various parts of the country; (6) to provide a system of representative district committees, to give local information, to investigate and report on suitable cases, and to supervise locally the administration of relief.

#### Catholicity and "Curialism."

Dr. St. George Mivart, writing on "The Continuity of Catholicism," reviews the changes in general beliefs which have taken place among Catholics since the earliest days of Christianity. The object of his article is to show that though the majority of these changes have taken place in modern times, they have done so gradually and without any authoritative official recognition, and therefore without any interruption of the continuous life of the Catholic Church. The real enemy to this broad Catholicity is what Dr. Mivart labels "Curialism":—

"The Curia has learnt nothing as to the real condition of mankind beyond its own surroundings. Certainly it has learnt nothing as to the nature and tendencies of that dominant factor in the world—our own race. Essentially despotic, it has still no glimmering of the truth that the English-speaking peoples have thrown off, once and for ever, despotism of whatsoever kind, and will never submit to the centralised tyranny which is the Curialist's only notion of government. The struggle will doubtless be long between Catholicity (which desires all truth, justice, and rational liberty in religion) and Curialism, but the defeat of the latter, however long delayed, is well assured.

#### Standardising Sentences.

Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe, Q.C., discusses the problem whether it is possible for judicial experts to fix conventional units wherewith to measure the

punishment of crime. He thinks that a committee of our most experienced judges could attain this object:—

Suppose the Queen's Bench Division to choose six of its own body having the largest experience in criminal law. Suppose each of these be asked what are the average sentences he would pronounce, apart from special circumstances, on an adult male who had been convicted of those offences which most commonly recur, and who is not entitled to the benefit of the First Offenders Act. Having thus got six average sentences, let the average of those averages be taken. Let the same process be gone through where there are one or more previous convictions, and let the average of the increase of sentence attributable to the fact be ascertained in like manner.

#### Nathaniel Hawthorne's Ghost Story.

From Nathaniel Hawthorne's unpublished papers the Editor selects a curious ghost story. It was written by Nathaniel Hawthorne in the year 1856. When Hawthorne was living at Boston he used to meet frequently in the Athenaeum Club an old Unitarian divine of the name of Dr. Harris. This old gentleman, who was a somewhat quaint and unmistakable figure, used to occupy a certain arm-chair in the club where he used to read the newspapers. Hawthorne maintains that on the day on which he heard of his death, and for several days and weeks afterwards, he saw the ghost of Dr. Harris sitting reading the newspaper in the same arm-chair before the fire. He does not think anyone else in the club saw him. But he saw him unmistakably. The odd thing was that he never saw him come in or go out: sometimes he was not there:—

I saw the figure, day after day, for a considerable space of time, and took no pains to ascertain whether it was a ghost or no. I never, to my knowledge, saw him come into the reading-room or depart from it. There sat Doctor Harris in his customary chair, and I can say little else about him.

The ghostly visitant seemed to recognise Hawthorne, and on one occasion the ghost—

fixed upon me from beneath his spectacles a melancholy look of helplessness, which, if my heart had not been as hard as a paving-stone, I could hardly have withstood. But I did withstand it; and I think I saw him no more after this last appealing look, which still dwells in my memory as perfectly as while my own eyes were encountering the dim and bleared eyes of the ghost.

#### Judaism in France.

M. Paul Bettelheim has a short paper on "The Jews in France," which does not throw much fresh light on the problem. He thinks that the betrayal of General Boulanger by his Jewish supporters was one of the main political causes of recent French Anti-Semitism. The social causes began to develop after the war with Germany:—

At this period it was noticed, or simply supposed, as it is everywhere, that the Jews managed to escape better than others. They began to be regarded with distrust. Their ways of doing business were criticised. This would have been nothing had it not been for the scandals of the Panama enterprise which were revealed at this time. With signal unfairness, but as could only be expected, the Christian promoters were entirely for-



gotten and the Jewish corrupters only—Baron de Reinach, Cornelius Herz, and Arton—were remembered.

M. Bettelheim thinks that French Anti-Semitism is only a temporary phenomenon.

## The North American Review.

The "North American Review" for December is essentially a South African number. Mr. Bryce, Karl Blind, M. Francis Charmes, Max Nordau, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and Mr. Demetrius Boulger all contribute articles dealing directly or indirectly with the war, its causes and its consequences.

### Confession among Catholics.

The Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J., contributes a defence of the practice of auricular confession. He says:—

The natural origin and fountain-head of confession is to be found in an instinct of human nature, which leads us to communicate to others any strong emotion present to the soul, any powerful influence engendering in us joy or sorrow, hope or fear, self-approbation or self-reproach. If some counter-motive render concealment necessary, the suppression will be painful to us, and will aggravate our suffering, where the influence present to the soul is one unfavourable to its happiness. Now, a sense of guilt is, of all emotions which affect the soul, the one which causes the most deeply rooted misery, and is the most destructive of all true peace. Shame, self-reproach, fear, remorse, disgust at the thought of the past, and despondency at the prospect of the future, all combine to make life almost intolerable. The desire to exterminate that which is the source of our mental suffering sometimes becomes irresistible. I am not concerned with the source of this curious instinct of self-revelation, but the fact of the relief that it affords to the heavily-burdened soul is undeniable.

### The Decay of the American Congress.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer asks "Has Congress Abdicated?" and answers his question in the affirmative. The Executive in America, he says, has usurped all the powers of Congress, which is guided, directed and controlled by the President. The continuance of military government in Cuba in spite of the declaration of April, 1898, that the people of Cuba were "free and independent," the annexation of Hawaii and carrying on a war in the Philippines which has never been recognised by the representatives of the people, are all instances of the tyrannical power which party spirit and patronage has put into the hands of the Executive. "Congress is no longer the guardian of American liberty," says Mr. Pulitzer, and until the patronage of 100,000 offices is taken out of the hands of the President it can never regain its lost authority. Mr. Perry Belmont writes on a cognate subject in his article on "Congress, the President, and the Philippines." He says:—

The United States Government is not bound to "go into all the world" preaching any other political gospel than that of its written Constitution, under which every new acquisition has been treated as an inchoate State,

to be trained and fitted for immortality as a member of our glorious Union of States. Only of that Constitution, that Union, that expansion, that country, has our flag hitherto been an emblem wherever it has floated on land or sea.

### Other Articles.

Sir Thomas Lipton contributes a couple of pages in which he acknowledges the sportsmanlike treatment of the people of the United States during the yacht race of October. Mrs. F. A. Steel describes the position of native women in India. Mr. W. B. Yeats writes on "The Literary Movement in Ireland." Mr. John Dalzell advocates "Securing the Gold Standard by Law." Mr. Hugh H. Lusk, writing on "The Highways of the People," treats of the problem of railway ownership in the United States.

## The Sunday Strand.

Sir George Newnes has brought out at last the new Sunday sixpenny magazine which is to be the companion of the "Strand Magazine." It is of an attractive appearance, with a bright scarlet cover, and copiously illustrated.

Its chief feature is the serial publication of the "Life of Christ," by Ian Maclaren. But the popularity and value of this essay in a very familiar field cannot be judged from the first instalment. Indeed, it opens somewhat unfortunately with an assertion which must strike every one as inaccurate. No one, thinks "Ian Maclaren," has as yet been capable of proposing a statue of Jesus Christ. It were an impossible stupidity, it were an actual blasphemy. Surely every crucifix and the other sculptural representations of Jesus Christ, which abound in every church in Christendom, give the lie to such an astonishing assertion. So far from its being an impossibility to erect a statue of Jesus Christ, it would be more like the truth to say that there are more statues of Jesus, in one shape or another, than of any other person who has ever trod this world.

The other special features in the number are General Booth's report on what he has done with the "Darkest England" money; and a slight sketch of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain as Sunday-school teacher—both of which are noticed elsewhere. Sir Walter Besant starts a serial story about gambling, the first instalment of which contains much more about spooks than about gambling. Several of Dere's pictures are reproduced. Harry How tells us how Dr. Barnardo finds his babies, and there is an interesting brief paper discussing whether Dr. Parker has become a spiritualist. This discussion has been raised by the statement of Dr. Parker as to his consciousness of the presence of the spirit of his departed wife. Mr. Haweis and Mr. Price Hughes have their say upon Dr.



Parker's experiences. Mr. Hughes does not see the need for any such assistance when we are permitted to enjoy the assistance of the Spirit of God.

## The Forum.

The "Forum" for December is a number rather under average interest, and contains no article calling for separate notice with the exception of Mr. J. Castell Hopkins' "British View of the Fransvaal Question," which will be found noticed among the Leading Articles.

### The Trust Problem.

Professor Bemis writes on "The Real Nature of the Trust Problem," dealing with all the proposed remedies—such as tariff and railroad reform, publicity, prevention of boycotts and discrimination to retailers. He thinks that although all these may prove effective, a much more thorough attitude must be adopted by the public before the abuses of monopolies are remedied:—

Before we can deal adequately with the trust problem, we shall have to build our battering-ram back in the hills, and gradually move it up to the walls of Jericho; getting practice and preparing for the final struggle by overthrowing many obstacles as we move along. There must be such a change in our attitude that we shall not merely envy the trust because we are not fortunate enough to be in one, and that it will be no longer possible for our State universities to receive a pa'try three or five thousand dollars a year for the investigation and teaching of all these great economic and social questions, as is the case in most of our States to-day, while monopoly magnates think nothing of securing to their universities ten times as much a year for the same purpose. Furthermore, our American States will have to cease to be contented with commissioners, State attorneys, &c., worth two or three thousand dollars a year, and going out of office with every change of administration, while a sugar refinery or a railroad is ready to pay five to ten times as much for its talent wherewith to oppose or checkmate public control.

### Australian Federation.

The Hon. H. H. Husk has a paper entitled "The Commonwealth of Australia," in which he gives a general description of the great island, laying stress on the fact that it is the only one of our great possessions containing a race wholly British in origin:—

It needs no prophetic spirit to foresee that within another twenty-five years the British Empire will consist no longer of a single country surrounded by a group of great colonies and dependencies, but of a federation of States bound together by common ties of blood, traditions, language, religion, and law, under the presidency of the British crown. In such a federation may well be found the solution of the vexed question of Ireland's self-government. Under it, it is not too much to hope that in Canada the English and French elements of population may be thoroughly amalgamated in feeling as well as in institutions, or that in a great South African Commonwealth the British and Dutch elements may grow permanently reconciled. By the time such a federation can go into effect, however, there

is no doubt that, next to the parent State, the Commonwealth of Australia will be at once the most important and the most powerful element.

### Other Articles.

Professor Richard Burton, writing on "The Fundamentals of Fiction," declares that the day is passing when novelists could use their characters as pegs on which to hang theories, and that the clear bodying forth of men and women as they are will be regarded as the chief object of the novel in future. Mr. O. P. Austen contributes a statistical article dealing with the present distribution and condition of Africa. Professor J. H. Gore writes on "The Commercial Relations of England and Germany." There is an article on "The Status of Puerto Rico," by the Hon. H. G. Curtis, who thinks that Puerto Rico should be created into a territory when the inhabitants are prepared for it by education.

## The Century Magazine.

The "Century" opens the New Year well. Besides the papers of Mr. John Morley on Cromwell and of Captain Slocum on his solitary sail across the Indian Ocean, which claim separate notice, there is a mass of entertaining matter. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt urges the cultivation of "fellow-feeling as a political factor," good fellowship among members of all classes being held by him to be more potent than any Acts of Congress in the creation of national homogeneity. Mr. B. T. Washington describes several encouraging signs of progress among the negroes of the South. He notes as one of the chief solvents of the black problem the increasing possession of land and capital, and consequently of social influence, by negroes. Educational and then economic advance promises to promote social cohesion in the South. He hopes that the lessons so learnt will not be forgotten in dealing with the coloured people of Cuba and Puerto Rico. Rudyard Kipling's poem, "In the Matter of One Compass"—or the song of the magnetic needle—does not impress one with the author's characteristic power and felicity. Stephen Phillips has a fine and terrible poem entitled "Childless," which burns into speech the agony of the barren woman. Mr. R. T. Kelly gives a picture of married life "Among the Fellaheen," which might mitigate the frenzy of the childless. She is but treated as an animal; and destined brides have preferred poison to marriage. Pictorially, perhaps, the most effective feature is the series of coloured drawings of the Antarctic Seas, after photographs by Fred. A. Cook, the American member of the British expedition, who contributes also a vivid sketch of his experiences and discoveries.



## The Revue des Deux Mondes.

To the English reader there is little or nothing that is actual in the "Revue des Deux Mondes," simply because there is little or nothing about the war. No doubt this silence will be broken when the war is over, and we shall be furnished with sufficient material for estimating the nature and force of respectable French opinion as distinguished from the outrages of the gutter Press.

### The Neutrality of Belgium.

In the first December number the Duc de Broglie has a curious article on some autograph notes made by King Louis Philippe, and communicated to the French Academy by the Duc d'Aumale a few months before his death. These notes, in the Duc de Broglie's opinion, may serve to remind France of the services rendered to her by the last Bourbon who reigned over her. The establishment of the neutrality of Belgium was a task of extraordinary difficulty in view of the more or less openly avowed hostility of the rest of Europe, but France experienced the benefit of it in 1870, when she did not have to trouble about the Belgian frontier. The Duc de Broglie's account of the methods by which the neutrality of Belgium was secured and the kingdom of the Netherlands established is a long and detailed one, and is based partly upon the notes of Louis Philippe already mentioned, partly upon the "Memoirs of Talleyrand," of which he is the editor.

### The Latin Races.

M. Fouillee contributes a long article on the Latin races, which he defends with much vigour and eloquence against their detractors. He maintains that there is no scientific truth in the theories which maintain the native inferiority or the degeneration of the so-called Neo-Latin people. These theories he regards as only one of the innumerable shapes in which may be found the abiding tendency of humanity to reverence strength and success. Those who praise the glory of the Anglo-Saxon race are really praising industrialism, commercialism and money; the new gospel is to be practical, to be energetic, which is too frequently translated into brutal action and unscrupulous acquisition of wealth, success being held to justify everything. The question is whether the power of nations is to be measured solely by the standard of material success. Probably everyone would agree in placing at the bottom of the list of Latin nations the kingdom of Spain; and yet it is a plausible contention of M. Fouillee that in the late war Spain lost a good many mischievous illusions, as well as her colonies, and that in the future her geographical position will give her a renewal of her old prosperity. The loss of the dead weight

of the colonies, which drew away every year a great part of the manhood of Spain, may be a blessing in disguise, and the country is certain to be re-peopled now with rapidity. M. Fouillee next examines Italy. This country, he says, has to-day two great conditions of progress and of growing influence—its fertility, which ensures it a great development of population, and its sobriety, which saves it from the danger of alcoholism. The increase of population in Italy is enormously greater than that of France, and is even slightly greater than that of Germany, while on the average every Italian drinks only one-fifth as much alcohol as every Frenchman. M. Fouillee then considers the state of his own country. France is generally considered to be suffering from too much democracy, ill-digested and ill-organised. M. Fouillee thinks that the marvel is, when the last twenty-five years of French history are considered, that his countrymen are not much worse. What other people, he asks, in the same circumstances, subject to the same lack of firm government, would not have committed even worse follies? M. Fouillee goes on to point out that in the competition for designs for the new University of San Francisco there were fourteen selected designs, of which nine were by Frenchmen, and all were by pupils of the French School of Fine Arts. Gratifying as this no doubt is to the national pride, it can hardly be regarded as a conclusive answer to the charges of decadence and moral decay which the Dreyfus case primarily caused to be brought against France. M. Fouillee reminds us of the commercial achievements of the Latin races in the past; banking itself was an Italian invention, the Portuguese doubled the Cape of Good Hope and covered India with their counting-houses, and apparently M. Fouillee's argument is, Why should they not do so again? Finally he quotes that noble passage from Spinoza: "There is a place also for all peoples in the destinies of the great human family, and none is by nature or race doomed to decadence." The future is not, he thinks, either for Anglo-Saxons or for Latins, but for the wisest, the most industrious, and the most moral peoples.

## The Nouvelle Revue.

The "Nouvelle Revue" for December is topical in so far as it has two or three articles connected more or less closely with the situation in South Africa, though these productions are of curiously unequal merit.

### A French View of Mr Chamberlain.

The first December number contains a study of Mr Chamberlain from the pen of M. Beaugard, and professedly based entirely on the judgment of



Mr. Chamberlain's compatriots and of himself. The real interest of the article lies in the evidence which the writer brings forward of Mr. Chamberlain's early goodwill towards France, which contrasts amusingly enough with the German sympathies of the famous Leicester luncheon oration. For example, Mr. Chamberlain was present at a great meeting in the Birmingham Town Hall held on September 12, 1870, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with and good wishes for the prosperity of the newly-proclaimed French Republic. In his speech Mr. Chamberlain said that he had come to grasp the hand of the French Republic, and he went on to praise Republican government in general, even looking forward to a time when such a form of government should be established in England. M. Beaugard briefly traces Mr. Chamberlain's career with special reference to his frequent changes of opinion upon both foreign and domestic policy. Summing up the Colonial Secretary, he reminds us that Cardinal Manning once told Mr. Stead that Mr. Chamberlain was a "hoity-toity fellow," and this judgment appears to commend itself to this French critic.

#### The Mines of the Transvaal.

M. Meunier contributes a paper on the mines of the Transvaal, in which, of course, he finds the principal motive for the war. M. Meunier's article is, for the most part, extremely technical, and deals with the subject almost entirely from the point of view of the mineralogist. For the rest, he thinks that just as the English hastened to annex Kimberley on the first news of the discovery of diamonds, so now the desire for the auriferous region of the Transvaal is the sole, or at any rate the main motive of the present war.

#### The Voulet-Chanoine Tragedy.

M. Mevil, in some remarks on the terrible story of the Voulet-Chanoine mission, attributes it to the incompetence of French colonial methods. It is difficult to contradict him when he says that one more similar affair, and the prestige of France in the Soudan would be mortally wounded. M. Mevil pleads for the separation of colonial affairs from the sphere of ordinary political struggles, and their committal into the hands of competent persons uninfluenced by political considerations. It is the old complaint of excessive centralisation, and unwillingness to give a free hand to the governors on the spot who know the circumstances.

#### Prince Henry the Anglophobe.

Prince Henry of Orleans has one of his characteristically Anglophobe articles dealing with the foreign and colonial efforts of France. At any rate he pays perfidious Albion the compliment of believing that she knows her own mind and

steadily pursues her foreign and colonial aims with sleepless vigilance, in forcible contrast to the drifting opportunism of France.

### The Revue de Paris.

The "Revue de Paris" for December fully maintains the reputation it has acquired for well-written and interesting articles.

#### The Reform of Courts-Martial.

A sort of back-wash of the Dreyfus case is seen in the article by M. Dietz on the reform of courts-martial. He shows that the organisation of French military justice has existed for a little more than a century, deriving its origin from three laws which were passed under the Directory in 1796 and 1797. M. Dietz goes on to describe the main lines of a proposed reform, which he considers would not weaken in the least the discipline in the army or the authority of the commanding officers, while it would at the same time ensure to the defence all those guarantees of justice which even the meanest citizen has a right to demand. Broadly speaking, this new plan aims at furnishing persons well acquainted with both military and juridical procedure as the personnel of courts-martial.

#### Foreigners at the Paris Exhibition.

M. Corday has an article very full of figures on the provision made for the accommodation of strangers at the forthcoming great show in Paris. It is rather curious, by the way, to see the Transvaal mentioned in the list of nations which will be officially represented. M. Corday explains how each country is represented by one or more agents, who arrange the building of the pavilions in which the manufactures of each particular country are displayed. It is evident from the description which he gives of certain selected features in the pavilions of all the various nations that the great exhibition of 1900 will absolutely surpass the glories of any of its predecessors.

#### Pan-Britainism.

To the second December number M. Berard contributes an analysis of the modern spirit of Pan-Britainism, which has, according to our neighbours, so unfortunately captured England. Much political information of exceptional interest may be gathered from this article: as, for instance, that Lord Salisbury, the nominal chief of the Government, has given up the reins practically to the monopolist, J. Chamberlain. M. Berard is not by any means converted to the dogma of fair trade patronised by Sir Howard Vincent; he does not see that it would pay us to sacrifice our gigantic foreign trade for the sake of what would certainly not be a corresponding gain in the shape of inter-colonial trade.



# BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

## THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

### I.—FINANCE AND TRADE IN VICTORIA.

By "A. J. WILSON, JUNR."

#### The War and Commerce.

For the first three months after the declaration of the war commerce in these colonies continued without any effects being felt, as the community were strong in the belief that the well-tried power of the Empire would soon end what appeared to be then, and what appears to be still, an uneven struggle. But the strain has been great, as we are now feeling its effect upon business to some extent. Nevertheless Victoria has, in a way, benefited to a very material extent by the demands for her produce. During the past six months something like sixty steamers and sailers have taken away full cargoes from these ports, and it is estimated that, exclusive of live stock, of which considerable numbers have gone forward, about 150,000 tons of grain, flour, meats, &c., have been despatched for the British troops now quartered in the African states. The demand, in all probability, will keep up for fully the next twelve months. To date, so far, the Australasian shipments must represent close on £4,000,000 sterling in value. Higher prices have been paid for produce, and the good effect has been distributed throughout the whole colony. On the other hand, those industries directly connected with the import trade have suffered of late to some material extent. Trade is not now so good as was expected, although better than at this date last year, and though an improvement would be immediately noticeable, were good reports to come to hand from the land of veldt and karoo, at the moment of writing the prospects are not so good as one could desire.

#### The Stock Exchange.

To all intents and purposes, the Stock Exchange of Melbourne might have closed its neatly decorated doors, dispensed with the daily meetings, and bidden its members take themselves off for a further vacation by the sad sea waves. All the business in the past month could be literally put in a hat. Each day London variations were cabled through, and brokers spoke the drop or fall; but, mind you, spoke only, and operating was out of the question. Something appears to be lacking. There is not the "snap" in operations as of yore. Is it the brokers' fault for the manner in which they have shoved everything on to London? In West Australian the Adelaide business is about five times that of Melbourne. Our hold on the Lyell stocks is fast dropping off, while though we are still heavily interested in North Queensland, it would take something with the explosive power of lyddite to shift the shares in some of these ventures. When the improvement will come it is hard to determine. Writing an individual opinion to those who care to accept it, these facts might be borne in mind:—(1) The position of the money market in London again looks like tending towards comparative dearthness with March. (2) On the other hand, speculators have long been absent, and they may make another meteoric appearance. (3) The working of the leading mines in W.A. is now more assured by the success of the sulphide treatment, and the yields more regular, giving better grounds for calculations; and (4) on the law of averages it is about time re-assuring news was received from South Africa. The first will not tend to improve prospects, but for the next month there should be no actual stringency

in the money market in London. The second is practically a sentimental argument, but sentiment is often weighty, while the third, in our opinion, should lead operators into freer purchasing. Rates are about bottom, and the man with pluck will again come out on top.

There are rumours leaking out among the cautious few that Brilliant Central (Charters Towers) are good buying. Just so. This company has 100,000 shares paid up to 17s. 10d., the market value of which is 16s. 6d. to 17s. The Brilliant reef has been located, and the January return shows considerable improvement. But about February—well, it is stated results will prove eye-openers.

It is stated, with semi-authority, that the Credit Foncier bonds will be available shortly for trustees, owing to a proposed alteration in the Act. Also that the Under Treasurer is considering the advisability of making all Victorian loans redeemable as to principal and payable as to interest in either Victoria or London, at option of holder. Both changes are desired.

Mild excitement has been infused into 'Change circles by the statements re the municipalisation of the Tramways (the embryo plan mentioned, if carried through, should mean an advance in shares), and the purchase of the Broken Hill Water Supply Company's rights. If this latter is agreed to, the Barrier mines will benefit very materially, and their expenses, which are extremely heavy for water, be greatly reduced. The purchase of the Metropolitan Gas Company may be regarded as certain as time goes on. No country in the

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world would be content to let its means of city transit and lighting remain in the hands of private individuals, and it will be only a matter of time when the people will own, not only the trams, trains, and water, but the gas and electric lighting plants, and then the land itself will come in for consideration.

### Board of Works Loan.

The Metropolitan Board of Works loan turned out to be, in every respect, a success. They asked for £250,000 at 3½ per cent., and more than twice that amount was offered. They fixed the minimum at £99, and they obtained £99 9s. as an average. So much for the Stock Exchange financiers, who wished the Board to fix the minimum at £98. The members of the latter state that the result, compared with that of the January, 1899, loan, is an excellent example of the power which they have, and therefore that all such bodies as the Metropolitan Board of Works should treat them with due respect. With all homage to the Stock Exchange, we would like to point out that this body is altogether a private concern, and does not come under the sphere of influence of the Government. If it did, members may be sure that their business would undergo a vast change. There are two kinds of Exchanges connected with the mining industry—the one which proves an assistance, and the other which proves a drawback. The former class of exchange is now nearly extinct, and does not exist in the Australian colonies. Parliament is to be shortly asked to take steps to bring the Exchange under its care and guidance, which is a right and proper course to take. No irresponsible body of men should be allowed to exercise complete control over not only the value of the whole of the mining industry, but of the debts of corporations and the local debt of the colony, especially when that control is only for their benefit. The change must come, and come shortly, too, and it will be interesting to watch how local operators will refer to this interference with their "rights."

### Gold Yields.

Australasia took first place among the gold producers of the world during 1899, a position due to the fact that the Transvaal production was practically at a standstill from the end of September last. This year, again, Australasia will doubtless show a very large increase. Victoria appears to be now about stationary, but much new country is being brought into the sphere of active operations, and we do not think the total returns for 1900, when completed, will show anything but an increase. New South Wales is still increasing her output, while the opening up of new fields in Queensland is sure to be reflected in the final returns. Tasmania and New Zealand are also increasing their yields, and in the latter colony the gold dredging industry is very active. Western Australia, of course, takes the palm, and her 1900 record yield should far surpass that of 1899. The following are the returns for January, 1900 and 1899, just to hand:—

	1900.	1899.
	Oz.	Oz.
Western Australia .. .. .	143,819	110,090
Queensland .. .. .	59,861	54,664
Victoria .. .. .	58,614	68,820
New South Wales .. .. .	42,176	39,010
Tasmania .. .. .	10,047	5,627
New Zealand .. .. .	38,289	33,249

Totals .. .. . 352,806 .. 311,460

An increase, it will be seen, is shown amounting to 41,346 oz.

In the important matter of gold movements during 1899, the official figures available show that either the Customs-house returns are lower than actual exports, or else there has been a very material increase in the local use of gold in fine arts and in the reserves in the Banks. This latter will be ascertained when the



December quarter banking returns are compiled for the whole of the colonies. The following are the movements:—

**AUSTRALASIAN GOLD MOVEMENTS.**

	Imports. £	Exports. £
Western Australia ..	..	6,246,732
New South Wales ..	3,283,871	4,415,011
Victoria ..	2,805,875	4,361,864
Queensland ..	163,330	2,986,148
Tasmania ..	19,200	201,235
South Australia ..	640	227,591
New Zealand ..	..	1,516,947
<b>Totals ..</b>	<b>6,272,916</b>	<b>19,955,528</b>
Excess of exports, 1899 ..	..	£13,682,612
Excess of exports, 1898 ..	..	13,304,442

Increase for 1899 .. .. . £378,170

The gold yield for 1899 was more than £1,000,000 greater than that for 1898, hence local reserves (to prove the official figures as absolutely correct) should have expanded by that amount less the quantity used in the fine arts. Such can scarcely be proved the case, hence we are inclined to think that the official figures are under the mark, especially in the case of Victoria and New South Wales.

**Victorian Trade.**

The very material increase in the trade of the colony during 1899 was referred to in our January article. The complete returns now to hand from the Customs house statisticians show several important movements. The following comparison of imports and exports puts the position plainly:—

**IMPORTS.**

	1899. £	1898. £
Gold and silver—Bullion ..	2,627,757	2,618,781
—Specie ..	241,191	76,407
Merchandise ..	15,083,938	14,073,716
<b>Totals ..</b>	<b>17,952,886</b>	<b>16,768,904</b>

**EXPORTS.**

	1899. £	1898. £
Gold and silver—Bullion ..	197,912	271,089
—Specie ..	1,193,122	5,650,727
Merchandise ..	14,176,746	9,950,430
<b>Totals ..</b>	<b>18,567,780</b>	<b>15,872,246</b>

The outward movement of gold is about one and a half millions sterling less, but the increase in exports of merchandise is no less than £4,220,000 greater than in 1898. Referring to the principal articles of export, the following is of interest, as showing how much the prosperity of the colony depends on its extractive industries:—

	1899. £	1898. £
Butter ..	1,404,830	668,505
Wheat ..	1,252,131	928,144
Flour ..	236,161	98,184
Hay, Chaff, and Straw ..	257,526	132,807
Leather ..	314,283	13,138
Cattle ..	53,169	7,384
Horses ..	139,306	13,229
Sheep ..	156,957	77,272
Meats ..	464,961	210,282
Skins ..	471,838	174,269
Tallow ..	141,334	46,826
Wine ..	57,492	11,923
Wool ..	5,701,410	1,664,412

This total of these lines is equal to five sevenths of the total trade, exclusive of gold. Looking at this return, we cannot help bringing to mind a statement made by A. J. Wilson in one of his worst attacks of Australophobia. He stated that after the Australian colonies

had exported their gold, wool, skins, hides, leather, tallow, horns, wheat, flour, livestock, fruit, &c., she had nothing else with which to pay her debt to Britain. Quite so, and we firmly believe that if a man be stripped of all his clothing, he will be found to be naked. Australasian trade, from the figures so far to hand, shows an immense improvement during 1899, and we scarcely care to dwell on the chagrin which A. J. Wilson, senior, will experience when the final returns are available.

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BROOKMAN'S BUILDINGS, GREENFELL STREET,  
ADELAIDE.

Telephone No. 849. Correspondence invited.

F. S. PADMAN

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**PADMAN & RENGGER**

(Member Stock Exchange of Adelaide),

SHAREBROKERS AND MINING AGENTS,

29D AND 29E ROYAL EXCHANGE, ADELAIDE.  
Code—MORING & NEAL.

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Commission of

**LAMBERT LANGMAN**

(A Colonialist of over 10 Years,

SHAREBROKER,

No. 20 BROOKMAN'S BUILDINGS, GREENFELL  
STREET, ADELAIDE.

Over 7 years with the late firm of Messrs. Routh Bros.

A. RITTER CLARKE, Member of the Stock Exchange of  
Adelaide and Melbourne.

R. L. P. OSBORNE, Member of the Stock Exchange of  
Adelaide.

**CLARKE & CO.,**

STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS,

UNIVERSAL BUILDINGS, GREENFELL ST., ADELAIDE,  
and at BROOKMAN ST., MARGARITE.

**FOREIGN STAMPS**

Our **Superior A A Series** of Packets (all Post Free)—

**200** (all Different) **1s. 9d.**, post free

**120** .. **One Shilling**, post free

**60** .. **Sixpence**, postage free

Also, **300** (Specially good) **3s. 6d.**, post free.

**400** (Very fine) **5s. 6d.** 50s. collection in itself **9s. 6d.**

**1,500** (all different) to Australian, Magnificent Collection, **75s.**

**Specially Cheap B B Series** (not so good as the A A, but no duplicate in a packet), **150, 1s.; 100, 6d.** post free

PACKETS AND APPROVAL SHEETS ON SALE at—

MELBOURNE—T. A. Burrage's, Queen's Walk, Swanston Street  
and ONLY by Post from

**HOSBER FOREIGN STAMP CO.,**

**27 Armadale St., Armadale, Victoria.**

Order by Cheque by Stamp and only over 10 P. a. Note



# THE COMMERCIAL BANKING CO. OF SYDNEY LTD.

One Hundred and Third Half-Yearly Report presented to the shareholders at an Ordinary General Meeting held at the Banking House, George Street, Sydney, on Friday, the 19th January, 1900.

The Directors submit to the Shareholders a Balance Sheet showing the Liabilities and Assets of the Bank on the 31st December, 1899, and present the following report:—

The balance at the credit of Profit and Loss Account, after deducting rebate on current bills and accrued interest on fixed deposits, reducing premises account, paying note tax, and providing for land and income taxes and bad and doubtful debts, amounts to ... .. £44,271 16 11

out of which the Directors recommend the following appropriations:—

To the payment of a Dividend for the half-year at the rate of 9 per cent. per annum ... .. £45,000 0 0

„ Balance being undivided Profit ... .. 19,271 16 11 £64,271 16 11

The Dividend, free of Income Tax, is now payable.

EDWARD KNOX, CHAIRMAN.

Dr.	LIABILITIES AND ASSETS.				Cr.
(Including London Branch to 31st December by Cable.)					
To Capital ... ..	£1,000,000	0	0	By Coin and Bullion in hand ...	£2,266,350 16 2
„ Reserve Fund ... ..	1,010,000	0	0	„ Cash at Bankers ... ..	323,836 14 3
„ Reserve Capital ... ..	1,000,000	0	0	„ Government Securities ... ..	1,233,731 7 9
	<u>£3,010,000</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>0</u>	„ New South Wales Govern- ment ... ..	100,000 0 0
To Capital Paid-up ... ..	£1,000,000	0	0	„ Queensland Government Notes ... ..	40,499 0 0
„ Reserve Fund ... ..	1,010,000	0	0	„ Remittances in transit ... ..	998,882 7 5
			£2,010,000	„ Notes and Bills of other Banks ... ..	25,777 2 0
„ Notes in Circulation ... ..			470,107		<u>£4,989,077 7 7</u>
„ Bills in Circulation ... ..			755,206	„ Bills discounted, and all debts due to the Bank	8,844,75 13 0
„ Deposits and other Liabilities ... ..			10,948,020	„ Bank premises, furniture, &c. ...	419,967 0 0
„ Profit and Loss Account ... ..			70,587		<u>£14,253,920 0 7</u>
			<u>£14,253,920</u>		

## PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Rebate on current bills ... ..	£6,315 6 6	By Amount undivided from last half-year ... ..	£19,020 12 7
„ Dividend Account for payment of a Dividend for past half-year at the rate of 9 per cent. per annum ... ..	45,000 0	„ Profit for half-year ended December 31, 1899	51,566 10 10
„ Balance of undivided profit carried to next half-year ... ..	19,271 16 11		<u>£70,587 3 5</u>
	<u>£70,587 3 5</u>		

## RESERVE FUND.

1899—December 31 ... .. £1,010,000 0 0

EDWARD KNOX, CHAIRMAN.  
T. A. DIBBS, GENERAL MANAGER.  
A. J. SOUTAR, ACCOUNTANT.

Sydney, 16th January, 1900.

We hereby certify that we have examined the bills, compared the balances and counted the coin in the Head Office of THE COMMERCIAL BANKING COMPANY OF SYDNEY LIMITED, and have compared the returns of the Branches, and have found the same as specified in the foregoing Balance Sheet.

F. T. HUMPHREY, } AUDITORS.  
J. DE V. LAMB, }

The following resolutions were carried unanimously:—

“That the Report and Statement of Account be received and adopted, and ordered to be circulated among the Proprietors.”

“That the thanks of the Shareholders be presented to the Directors, General Manager and Officers of the Bank for their very satisfactory management of the affairs of the institution.”

T. A. DIBBS, GENERAL MANAGER.

## II.—INSURANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

A case has been decided in the English Courts, arising out of an insurance claim, which is of importance to directors and shareholders of trading concerns. A steamship having been lost, the underwriters paid £719 2s. 6d. in settlement thereof. The directors of the Steamship Company notified the shareholders that the money had been received for the insurance of the ship lost, and then distributed the amount among them, with their consent. This amounted to notice of the fact that the money so distributed was part of the capital, and upon the company being wound up later, the liquidators obtained an order that the directors should replace the money, their action being ultra vires. The order was made, reserving to the directors the right to be recompensed by the shareholders. The case above referred to was then brought to recover the sum of £35 10s., being the amount paid by the directors to the defendant, one of the shareholders. The judge held that the directors were entitled to recover from the share-

holders, and he accordingly made an order to that effect against the defendant, who appealed against the decision. The Court of Appeal upheld the judge's order.

The year 1886 was the record for new business obtained by the Australasian Life Assurance Company, but 1899 bids fair to eclipse it. The returns so far to hand prove, in an unmistakable manner, that the colonies are again on the fair road to prosperity. The records of five companies show a total increase of nearly £600,000 over that of the previous year. Of this sum the Australian Mutual Provident Society heads the list, claiming £160,000 increase, the National Mutual Life Association £108,788, their total new business for the year being £1,315,602. The Citizens' Life Assurance Company more than maintains its last year's sensational record, by procuring £1,255,000 in new assurances. The Mutual Life Association of Australasia



returns £27,000, and the Australian Widows' Fund £578,612.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States has passed through a very successful year in 1899. A cable from the head office states that the total new business for the year amounted to the enormous amount of £41,500,000, being an increase of six and a half millions over previous year. The insurance in force at the end of 1899 amounted to £218,750,000. The total assets have now reached £58,333,000.

The cables tell us that the members of Lloyd's are asking for contributions to "Lloyd's Fund," for the relief of the survivors of men falling in the war in South Africa. It is not generally known that "Lloyd's Fund" is the oldest naval and military fund in Great Britain, having been inaugurated on July 30, 1803. At that time the English soldiery were sustaining fearful losses in the Napoleonic wars, and Lloyd's organised the fund for the relief of the suffering which ensued. By the end of 1825 the fund amounted to £500,000, after having provided an immense amount of relief to survivors. Since then no fresh contributions have been asked, but the expenditure has gone on unceasingly through the several small wars waged by Britain till the present time, and which has reduced the fund to under £100,000. In consideration of the heavy demands likely to be made in connection with the present war, fresh contributions are now asked for, after a break of seventy-four years.

Fire insurance companies at various periods meet with a deal of opposition from the insuring public, and at times have to contend with some very misleading statements from politicians and others. In order to place before the public a concise explanation of the

## UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF CANTON LTD.

(MARINE).

ESTABLISHED 1835

Subscribed Capital	...	...	\$2,500,000
Paid-Up	...	...	\$500,000
Reserve Fund	...	...	\$1,360,000
Accumulated Funds	...	...	\$4,731,497

Including £210,440 Sterling, Invested in London and Melbourne.

This Society offers special inducements and facilities for Marine Insurances, and has made a name for prompt and liberal settlement of all claims.

Bonus is paid annually out of profits to contributors of business, and for the last six years has averaged twenty-four per cent.

LOCAL COMMITTEE.

E. FANNING, Esq. JAR. GRICE, Esq. GEO. FAIRBAIRN, Esq.

BROKEN HILL CHAMBERS, 31 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE.

J. THOS. WOODS, Acting Agent.

Sydney and Brisbane: Messrs. Gibbs, Bright and Co.  
Adelaide: Messrs. Nankivell and Co.

## THE COLONIAL MUTUAL

FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE  
ACCIDENT  
EMPLOYER'S  
LIABILITY  
FIDELITY  
GUARANTEE.  
PLATE-GLASS  
BREAKAGE  
MARINE.

Insurance.

OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.

SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.

ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.

BRISBANE—Creek Street.

PERTH—Barrack Street.

HOBART—Collins Street.

LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

WM. L. JACK,

MANAGER.

## CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE CO. LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE—

COMPANY'S BUILDING, CASTLEREACH AND MOORE STS.  
SYDNEY, N.S.W.

BRANCHES: Melbourne, Adelaide, Brisbane, Perth  
(W.A.), Hobart, and Wellington (N.Z.)

With Superintendencies and Agencies in all the principal Cities and  
Towns throughout the Colonies.

Annual Income:  
Over a Quarter-of-a-Million Sterling.

Number of Policy Holders:  
Upwards of 200,000.

Assurances in Force:  
Nearly £7,000,000 Sterling.

New Ordinary Assurance written in 1898  
(EXCLUSIVE OF A VAST INDUSTRIAL BUSINESS):  
£1,210,500 Sterling.

All kinds of Industrial and Ordinary Assurance transacted and the  
most approved forms of Policies issued on the lives of men, women  
and children

ANNUAL BONUSES.

Call or write to any of the Company's Chief Offices, as above, for  
descriptive Insurance literature.



# ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED IN THE REIGN OF GEORGE III.

Subscribed Capital	- -	£1,200,000
Paid-up Capital	- - -	£144,000
Total Assets	- - -	£2,342,134



BRANCHES  
AT  
SYDNEY,  
BRISBANE,  
ADELAIDE,  
LAUNCESTON.

AGENCIES  
IN  
ALL  
PRINCIPAL  
TOWNS.

HEAD OFFICE FOR AUSTRALIA, 406 COLLINS STREET,  
MELBOURNE.

THOS. B. BELL, MANAGER.

## The EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Established 1859.

### FINANCIAL POSITION, JAN. 1, 1899.

Assurance in Force	...	£205,657,736
Assets	... ..	£53,826,937
Increase in Assets during 1898	... ..	£4,477,766
Surplus	... ..	£11,918,852
Paid to Policy-holders since organisation	... ..	£63,000,000

Send for particulars regarding the

### GUARANTEED CASH VALUE POLICY,

Which gives all the benefits and advantages of previous forms of policies and in addition GUARANTEES Surrender Values both in CASH and PAID-UP Assurance, the amounts of which (together with the amounts of the LOANS which are granted under this form) increase year by year and are WRITTEN IN THE POLICY.

MELBOURNE BRANCH, EQUITABLE BUILDING, COLLINS ST.

LOCAL DIRECTORS (with power to issue Policies and pay Claims)

HON. JAMES BALFOUR, M.L.C., Chairman.

REGINALD BRIGHT, ESQ. A. R. BLACKWOOD, ESQ.

MANAGER FOR VICTORIA - G. G. MCCOLL

GEN. MANAGER FOR AUSTRALASIA - C. CARLISLE TAYLOR.

Applications invited for Agencies in Victoria where not represented.

principles and theories of fire insurance, the National Board of Fire Underwriters (U.S.A.) adopted, at the close of last year, the very wise course of preparing and issuing a pamphlet dealing with the subject. It explains the principle of insurance, and points out that a policy of insurance is not an agreement to pay a stipulated sum by way of damages in the event of a fire, which would be a "wager," and contrary to public policy, but it is simply an undertaking, on the part of the company, to indemnify the owner the actual loss his property has sustained, the amount named in the policy being the limit of the claim, and not the measure of it. The price paid for the risk undertaken—i.e., the premium—can only be gauged by long past experience in the similar class of property insured. On this experience the rate is fixed, and as it is impossible to get an "average" over a limited district, the data taken must extend over wide areas to be anything like reliable. Hence the combinations of the companies, which are so much objected to by some, but no other means of estimating the probabilities can be possibly devised. The experience tables of a large number of companies over a very large area are alone the reliable guide. Having got their experience tables, the question, then, is to charge such a rate for the class of risk as to leave an ordinary trading profit after paying expenses. This profit, taken over years past, and from a large number of companies' returns, is something under 4 per cent.; surely not an extravagant one. If, as it is maintained at times, the business yields enormous profits, there is nothing to stop fresh companies being formed to secure a share of them, and the fact that business men are averse to putting their money for investment into forming new insurance companies is the best answer to the critics.

It is reported that the New Zealand Government Life Insurance Department has found it necessary to make an increase in the rates of premium charged to policy-holders.

The Insurance Institute of New South Wales offers a prize for the best essay on "The Methods of Distribution of Surplus by Life Offices." The essays are to be in the hands of the secretary of the Institute before March 31 next. Competitors must not be more than twenty-five years of age on December 31, 1899.

Life assurance statistics show that there exists an average of thirty-eight males assured to each 1,000 inhabitants of the five continents of the world. America leads the list with a quota of 144 per thousand. Europe takes second place with an average of 102. In Africa and Asia life assurance is not yet practically introduced. Australia shows 70 to the one thousand—a big proportion, considering the newness of the country and the scattered condition of its population.

Accident insurance companies in America do not lie on a bed of roses. A Chicago journal complains of what it calls "shyster" lawyers, who fatten upon personal accident costs, which they foister up for their clients. It states that there are no less than 2,000 such cases pending in the Chicago courts at the present time, representing an aggregate claim for damages of over £14,000,000.

The Victorian branch of the Citizens' Life Assurance Company held a gathering at the Vienna Cafe, Melbourne, on February 1, for the purpose of presenting the "Melbourne Cup Trophy" to the successful competitors, and to introduce the directorate to the staff. The resident secretary (Mr. John Fitzsimons) was in the chair, supported by Hon. Nicholas Fitzgerald, M.L.C., and Hon. C. J. Ham, M.L.C., local directors. This was the occasion of the conclusion of the first competition for the "Melbourne Cup," which consists of a very handsome silver tea and coffee service, and is presented by the branch to the superintendent of the



division securing the greatest amount of new business during the year. There were eleven divisions competing, and it was won by Superintendent T. Church-ill (Carlton). The second prize, a case of carvers, was won by Superintendent H. G. Humphries (South Melbourne), and the third an oak and silver salad bowl, by Superintendent O'Sullivan (Ballarat). The resident secretary, Mr. Fitzsimons, introduced the local directors to the staff, and stated that up to last year no local board was appointed, but since having one, the business of the branch was much expedited, proposals being accepted and completed at the branch without reference to head office.

• • • • •

An action for salvage, brought by the proprietors of the Gulf line of steamers against Messrs. A. Currie and Co., the proprietors of the Darius, was concluded in the Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice on February 1. The claim arose out of the rescue of the s.s. Darius by the s.s. Gulf of Anoud in the Indian Ocean in August last. The Darius broke her tail shaft, and was drifting helplessly when she was rescued by the Gulf of Anoud and towed to Colombo. The Court awarded the proprietors of the Gulf of Anoud £5,000. The Darius, which had 457 horses on board, consigned to the Indian Government, lost her propeller early in August. She was rolling and pitching fearfully, and was quite unmanageable, when, on August 23, the Gulf of Anoud was sighted and signalled to stand by. An agreement was entered into to tow the Darius to Colombo, and this was effectually accomplished by August 31. Only seventeen of the horses were lost on the voyage.

• • • • •

The cargo of coal on board the ship Canada, berthed at the Port Melbourne town pier, was found to be on fire on the night of January 27. The vessel had 3,500 tons of coal on board consigned to the United States Government, to supply the warships in the Philippines.

## THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

**Assets (December 31, 1898) £56,985,077**  
**Income ... .. 12,116,260**  
**Contingent Guarantee Fund 8,673,241**  
**Total paid to Policy-holders 100,373,118**

AUSTRALASIAN DEPARTMENT:

Z. C. RENNIE, General Manager.

**COMPANY'S BUILDING, MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY, N.S.W.**

### Principal Plans of Insurance.

Ordinary Life, premiums payable for life, or limited to 10, 15, or 20 annual payments.  
Endowments maturing at the end of 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, or 35 yrs.  
Continuous Instalments.  
Four per cent. Debentures.  
Guaranteed Income Policy.  
Thirty-five year four per cent. Bonds.  
Guaranteed Compound Interest Gold Bonds.  
Continuous Income Debentures.  
Expectation Term Policies.  
Annuities.

### BRANCH OFFICES:

**NEW SOUTH WALES**—Company's Building, Martin Place, Sydney  
**VICTORIA**—299 Collins Street, Melbourne.  
**QUEENSLAND**—210 Queen Street, Brisbane.  
**SOUTH AUSTRALIA**—73 King William Street, Adelaide.  
**WESTERN AUSTRALIA**—St. George's Terrace, Perth.  
**TASMANIA**—93 Macquarie Street, Hobart.

## THE CITY MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

**HEAD OFFICE: HUNTER, BLIGH AND CASTLEREACH STS.,  
SYDNEY.**

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES EVERYWHERE.



**The Most Liberal and Progressive  
Life Office in Australia.**

GEO. CROWLEY, Manager.

## THE NON-FORFEITURE OFFICE.

THE

## NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE

ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED.

MANAGING DIRECTOR, COLONEL J. M. TEMPLETON, C.M.G., F.I.A.

ACTUARY, E. J. STOCK, A.I.A.

INSPECTOR, J. B. GILLISON, F.I.A., F.F.A.

**First Office in the World  
TO APPLY SURRENDER VALUE  
To prevent Policies lapsing.**

**Largest, Wealthiest, Most Progressive  
Victorian Life Office.**

All Profits divided amongst the Policy Holders.  
**LIBERAL CONDITIONS. ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**

**MONEY TO LEND**

On fixed Mortgage or on Credit Foncier Terms.

HEAD OFFICES—

**CORNER OF COLLINS AND QUEEN STREETS, MELBOURNE.**



## THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1866. IN THE COLONIES, 1868.

### STERLING.

Total Assets at December 31, 1897 -	£10,286,133
Total Claims Paid to December 31, 1897 -	£34,921,811
Total Net Claims Paid in Australasia -	£2,182,270
Total Annual Income, 1897 -	£2,304,680
Funds Invested in Australia exceed -	£300,000

### Australasian Board of Directors, N.S.W.

W. C. WATT, Esq., Chairman.  
Hon. HENRY E. KATER, M.L.C.

Hon. HENRY MORT, M.L.C.  
ERIC H. MACKAY, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE for Australasia:—

62 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

M. W. S. CLARKE, Resident Secretary

When on her voyage from Virginia to Manila, she was caught in a gale, and put into this port in distress. The Port Melbourne Brigade attended, and poured water into the hold until a depth of seven feet was registered, which was sufficient to extinguish the fire. The cargo will have to be discharged here to ascertain the amount of damage to the vessel.

The past month has produced a series of serious bush fires throughout the country districts of Victoria, in many cases causing a large amount of damage. Reports from Hamilton show that on January 25 a fire broke out on the Brie Brie Estate, and spread through the whole district of Caramut. A northerly gale carried the flames with irresistible fury, destroying immense areas of grass and fencing, and a large number of sheep. The following are some of the losses:—Woodhouse Estate, all the grass and 8,000 sheep; Devon Park, 8,000 acres grass and 2,500 sheep; Blackwood, 10,000 acres grass and 1,000 sheep; The Gums, 9,000 acres grass and 2,000 sheep; Bullo, 11,000 acres grass; and on Green Hills, St. Patrick's Day, Caramut North, Barwidgee, Curlew Hill, Corea, and several other estates thousands of acres of grass, together with fencing and outbuildings, were destroyed. Casterton district was also visited by a devastating fire, the principal losses being Morgiana Estate, 5,000 acres grass and 1,000 sheep; Violet Creek and Bochara stations, 2,000 acres of grass each; Monwae Estate, 1,500 acres grass.

On January 29, St. Brennan's Roman Catholic Church at Shepparton was almost totally destroyed by fire, the bare walls only remaining. The building was of brick, and the origin of the fire is a mystery. It was insured in the United Insurance Company for £800, and the damage is estimated at £1,100.

37/6

Carriage  
Paid.

Equal  
in  
Appearance,  
Wear and  
Time-keeping to a  
Ten Guinea Watch.



## THE BIJOU KEYLESS REGAL GOLD LADY'S WATCH

And Albert Chain,  
IN VELVET AND SATIN-LINED CASE,

37/6

(CARRIAGE PAID).

An Elegant Gift.

A Suitable and Gratifying Present to a Lady.

THE Bijou Regal Gold Lady's Watch and Albert, enclosed in a Velvet and Satin-lined Case, are shown in the above illustration. These magnificent Watches and Alberts are especially imported by us and cannot be purchased from any other firm in Australasia. The watch is the usual size for ladies (open face), of Regal Gold, which means that the case is covered with 18-carat gold, causing it to endure rough usage equal to solid gold and to withstand the acid or pure gold test. They have keyless, three-quarter, late jewelled movements, hinged domes and covers, sunk enamelled dials, and for time-keeping qualities are equal to a Ten Guinea Watch. The Albert Chains are exquisitely beautiful in style, finish and workmanship, also of Regal Gold, stand the acid test and look and wear as well as a Three Guinea Chain. Both Watch and Chain are enclosed in a very handsome velvet and satin-lined case, and the three articles (Watch, Albert and Case) make beyond doubt a most elegant and appropriate present for a lady for birthday, engagement, or wedding.

Bear in mind that we fully guarantee the Bijou Watch and Albert to give absolute satisfaction both as to wear and time-keeping qualities, or we will cheerfully refund the money. Our firm is well and favourably known throughout Australia for giving marvellously good value for prices quoted. We place this line before the public not as a direct means of profit, but in order to secure new customers for our other goods, fresh shipments arriving from England and the Continent by every mail, Illustrated Catalogues of which we send with each order. Under no circumstances will we send more than one Bijou Watch and Chain to one address, as we wish to protect ourselves against speculators purchasing quantities. We will dispose of a limited number singly at 37s. 6d. We limit the offer at that price to June 1, 1900, and hence to secure one your order must be received not later than that date. Cut this advertisement out at once, as it may not appear again. We emphatically assert that the Bijou Watch, Albert and Case constitute the handsomest present that can possibly be made to a lady, and one that will be highly prized. It is impossible for us to do more than give you a bare idea of their beauty, but our offer to refund the money to anyone not perfectly satisfied is sufficient guarantee. When ordering send this advertisement in Registered letter with Postal Note, Cash or Cheque crossed London Bank of Australia in favour of

The Union Manufacturing and Agency Co., 359-361 Collins St., Melbourne.



# The Geelong College.



THE GEELONG COLLEGE.

Founded forty years ago by the late Dr. George Morrison, the Geelong College ranks among the oldest and most widely known educational institutions in Australia. The object of the founders in selecting the magnificent site now occupied by the school and grounds was to secure an environment that would be fresh and healthy, and free from the objectionable features of town life. Accordingly, at a cost exceeding £12,000, the present handsome buildings were erected at Newtown Hill, Geelong, and surrounded by extensive grounds of upwards of sixteen acres in one block.

In the matter of scholarship the Geelong College has won for itself a high reputation, and at the last Matriculation Examination no less than seventeen boys were successful, while the alumni

of the school may be found occupying distinguished positions in all the professions.

Side by side with the maintenance of a high standard of scholarship, the College attaches great importance to the physical development of the pupils. In addition to extensive cricket and football fields and a tennis court, there is the College Boating Club on the Barwon River, with a large stock of boats, a well-equipped gymnasium, and a cadet corps; while there is another healthy source of recreation in sea-bathing.

The College has been designed to provide resident boarders with all that pertains to their health and comfort, and is equipped with a library, sitting-rooms, a large swimming-bath, and all such essentials as well as possessing its own dairy and fruit and vegetable garden.



## THE QUEEN OF AUSTRALASIAN COLLEGES !

# Methodist Ladies' College,

HAWTHORN, VICTORIA.

PRESIDENT - REV. W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

HEAD MASTER - J. REFORD CORR, M.A., LL.B.

**THE COLLEGE** consists of stately buildings (on which nearly £40,000 has been spent), standing in Spacious Grounds, and furnished with the latest and most perfect educational appliances. It includes Gymnasium, Art Studio, Swimming Bath, Tennis Court, &c.

**THE STAFF** is University-trained throughout, and includes Six University Graduates, making it the strongest Teaching Staff of any Girls' School in Australia.

**SUCCESS IN STUDIES.**—At the recent Matriculation Examination, thirteen candidates passed out of fourteen sent up by the College, with an average of over eight passes for each student. In three divisions of the Honour Lists—English, French and German, and Science—all the other girls' schools put together obtained eight first-classes. The Methodist Ladies' College obtained three, including the first place in English and History, and one of the only two first-classes awarded in Science.

**ACCOMPLISHMENTS.**—On the College Staff are to be found the very best Teachers in Music, Singing, and all forms of Art.


**BOARDERS** are assured of wise training in social habits, perfect comfort, refined companions, and a happy College life.

**RELIGIOUS TRAINING.**—The College is Christian, without being sectarian. Each Boarder attends the Church to which her parents belong, and is under the Pastoral Charge of its Minister. Regular Scripture teaching by the President.

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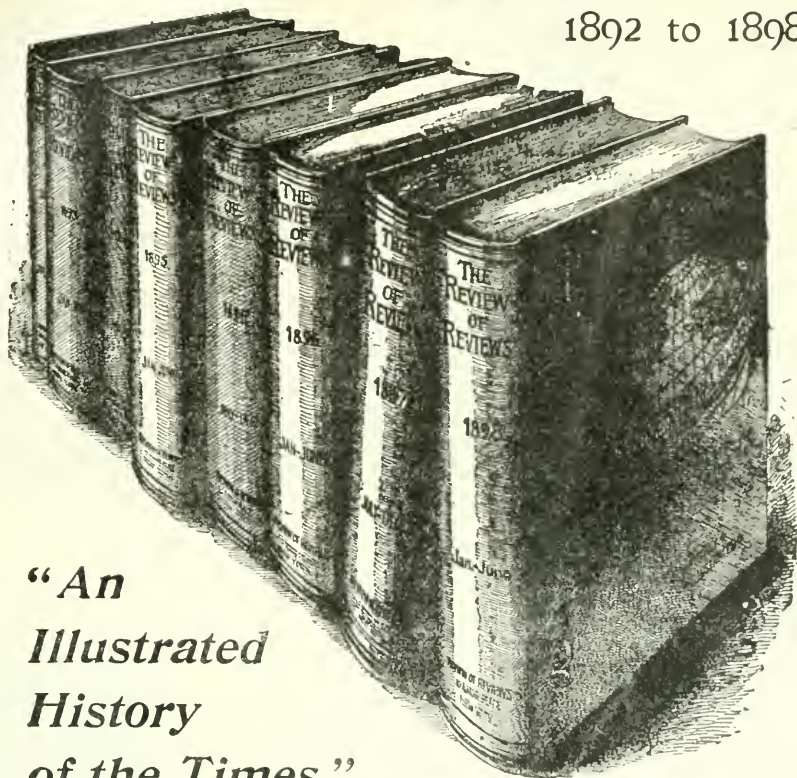
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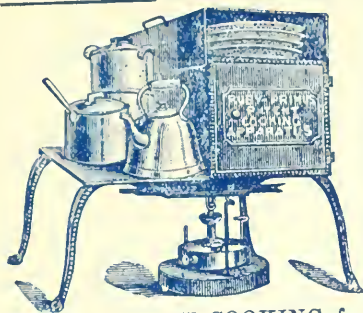
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